FORTY-FOUR PAGES. SIX SECTIONS.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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VOL. 117. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 6. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 3, 1902. ★FORTY-FOUR PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

NEWS SUMMARY

LOCAL.

Director A. H. Leslie of the department of public safety will preside at the Francis Murphy temperance rally in Schenley park tonight. A great crowd of people is expected to be present.

Management of the Pittsburgh exposition is enthusiastic over prospects for the 14th annual season, the opening of which is only one month off. The musical features are ahead of any ever before presented.

Over 20,000 Odd Fellows are expected to attend the picnic of the Odd Fellows Picnic association of Western Pennsylvania at Kennywood park next Wednesday.

Great wealth is contained in the safety deposit vaults of Pittsburgh and the precautions taken in guarding it absolutely preclude operations on the part of thieves who break in and steal.

Bishop Richard Phelan of the Roman Catholic diocese of Pittsburgh, yesterday completed his seventeenth year as a bishop and was congratulated by many. It is explained why he wants a coadjutor instead of an auxiliary bishop.

Eight more members of the Pittsburgh police force have been summarily dismissed; they say it was because they ignored the "yellow book;" their superiors say it was for the good of the service.

J. Fred Burton, son of a millionaire merchant of Nottingham, England, has disappeared in this city, leaving considerable money.

The proposition for the widening of Virgin alley meets general approval and speedy action on the part of city officials is hoped for by the business community.

Preliminary services in the celebration of the golden jubilee of the Passionist order on Mt. Oliver begin today and will continue for two weeks.

Electrical filter at McKees Rocks, inspected by examiners, has done good work and proposition is likely to be brought before the city, as it is said to be much cheaper than sand method. Invention is owned partly by Pittsburghers.

Harry Davis plans a new playhouse that, in connection with the Avenue, will run continuous vaudeville during the coming season, and has secured lease of Dimling restaurant for improvements.

Southern planters, being told that Beaumont gushers must be pumped to get the oil and fearful of a fuel shortage in their busy season, once more turn to Pittsburgh for coal.

Eighteenth regiment had a sham battle in Schenley park that seemed very realistic to a big crowd of spectators.

Bessie Clark tried to blind her sweetheart with carbolic acid, then drained the bottle herself, and is in a critical condition.

The thermometer yesterday reached 88 and the heat claimed three victims.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Union officials declare illegal miners' certificates are being issued in the anthracite region.

LEGAL.

Judge S. A. McClung dismisses exceptions to the incorporation of Ingram borough.

P. & A. Telephone Company denies that Bell originated telephonic circuits.

Damage suits for $70,000 entered against the Crucible Steel Company of America.

Milton D. Hays demands an accounting of profits arising from transfer of Little Shannon railroad stock.

Mrs. Margaret Provost alleges that husband's nephew took advantage of his insanity to perpetrate a fraud.

SPORTING.

A. R. Peacock's bay mare, Miss Beatrice, broke the track record for the season at Brunots Island yesterday.

The Brighton Beach winners: Sovereign, Lucent, Hurstbourne, Hyphen, Songster, Lardg Badge and Bismarck.

The winning horses at Harlem: Layla, Linguist, John McGuirk, Federal, Haviland and Caliban.

The champions won the first game of the series from New York yesterday.

An accident to Boralma gives Lord Derby the $50,000 trotting race at Hartford.

DOMESTIC.

President Schurman of Cornell university declares, in an address at Chautauqua, that many points in the Philippine question are relegated to the past.

Mrs. Neil Campbell is under arrest in Chicago, charged with allowing a child to die for want of proper nourishment.

Col. Bryan tells Mountain Lake park Chautauquans that his ambition is to be a private citizen.

FINANCIAL.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for yesterday gained $1,806,000, and for the week $6,111,000, over the same period of last year.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday was fairly active for a half-holiday, and somewhat firmer in tone.

Review of the week on the Pittsburgh stock exchange shows a decided falling off in the volume of business transacted.

Semi-annual report of the Republic Iron and Steel Company was very favorable.

FOREIGN.

The object of the king of Italy's visit to the kaiser is to induce him to agree to general reduction of continental armies.

SECOND SECTION—Six Pages.
Page 1—Cable.
Page 2—Society.
Page 3—Humorous.
Page 4—Resorts.
Page 5—Resorts.

FOURTH SECTION—Six Pages.
Page 1—News Features.
Page 2—Fashions.
Page 3—New York Cousin.
Page 4—Health and Beauty.
Page 5—Literary.
Page 6—Theatrical.

COMIC SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—Payne's Coon and the Hoot Owls.
Page 2—Children's.
Page 3—Spiegelberger's Joke.
Page 4—The Law and the Man.
Page 5—Sixteen Tribes of Mindanaos.
Page 6—Uncle Pike Gets Square.
Page 7—The Little Fiddler.
Page 8—Simple Simon.

MAGAZINE SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—Irrigation.
Page 2—Hound of the Baskervilles.
Page 3—Summer Outings for Poor Children.
Page 4—Old Battlefield at Point Pleasant.
Page 5—Panama Canal Will Be Lit Like a Street.
Page 6—Roosevelt's Yacht.
Page 7—Where Flour is King.
Page 8—Mount of the Holy Cross.

Free Art Supplement, "Little Wild Flower," mounted ready for framing.

CERTIFICATES BEING ISSUED ARE ILLEGAL

Charge Made by Leaders of Miners' Union at Wilkesbarre.

OFFICIAL PAPERS HAVE BEEN STOLEN

Criminal Prosecutions Promised If Attempt Is Made to Work Bogus Miners.

QUIET STILL REIGNS AROUND SHENANDOAH

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Aug. 2.—The leaders of the striking miners promise to spring a surprise in a few days. They claim that after an investigation they find that miners' certificates are being issued contrary to law, and that the recipients of the certificates, many of whom it is alleged never saw the inside of a coal mine, are being pressed into the service of the coal companies. In this way, it is claimed, the companies are increasing the number of their employes. The new men, while they may not be able to mine coal, can load it. The bosses can do the mining. The strikers claim that the certificates are not being issued by mine examining boards, but by some person or persons who have access to the official papers. Criminal prosecutions are promised.

SHENANDOAH, PA., Aug. 2.—Shenandoah and surrounding country continue peaceful. Sheriff Beddall called at brigade headquarters twice today and held conferences with Gen. Gobin.

Sheriff Sees Trouble Ahead.

The sheriff is apprehensive of an outbreak at several places, among these being New Philadelphia, Tamaqua and St. Clair. While it has not been officially stated, it is known that the sheriff wants the general to station a detachment of troops at those places, but it is the commander's intention at present not to locate soldiers anywhere else than Shenandoah until the sheriff has exhausted all his powers.

Last night unknown men threw stones and rocks at the sentries of the Eighth regiment. Two of them were struck, but were not injured. A detail of troops made a search for the men, but they escaped in the darkness.

A general order was issued from headquarters today setting forth the daily routine of the camp. It includes drilling morning and afternoon and regimental parade at 5 p. m. Regimental and company commanders are ordered to hold school daily for the instruction of commissioned and non-commissioned officers in military tactics.

Many Rumors Are Afloat.

Many rumors are in circulation here today that attempts will be made to start up collieries under the protection of troops. It was said by one officer at headquarters that two collieries operated by individual companies in the Hazleton region will resume work on Tuesday. This cannot be confirmed. Gen. Gobin said today he will send the governor's troop of cavalry on long marches, beginning Monday. This information reached the troops in camp and it was freely predicted by them that they will be sent in the direction of Hazleton.

Local union 1500 with a membership of more than 600 held a special meeting today and by a unanimous vote decided not to return to work until the strike is officially declared off.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., Aug. 2.—The taking of testimony for the defense in the contempt cases against the striking miners was completed before Judge Keller today, and at its conclusion the judge announced that as he had to go to Bramwell to hear testimony in the contempt cases there on Tuesday next, he would continue the cases here until August 12, when argument would be heard. All the defendants were released until that time on their own recognizance.

COMMITTEE TO MANAGE PATTISON'S CAMPAIGN

Democratic War Horses Meet at Philadelphia and Col. Guffey Says Prospects Are Bright.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Aug. 2.—State Democratic leaders met here today and appointed a new committee to promote the interests of former Gov. Pattison. The conference was attended by Col. James M. Guffey.

City Chairman Charles P. Donnelly, City Commissioner Thomas J. Ryan, ex-Gov. Pattison, State Chairman William T. Creasy, ex-State Chairman John S. Rilling of Erie, John M. Garman of Nanticoke, ex-Congressman James K. P. Hall of Elk, James Nolan of Reading, nominee for secretary of internal affairs; George W. Guthrie of Allegheny, Democratic candidate for lieutenant-governor; Congressman James W. Ryan of Schuylkill, Col. Frank J. Fitzsimmons of Scranton, Robert E. Wright of Allentown, Representative Harry E. Drase of Berks, John F. Ancona, county chairman of Berks, and Fred Kirkendall, county treasurer of Luzerne.

The situation was thoroughly discussed and after the meeting Col. Guffey said: "The prospects are bright."

The new committee consists of the following: Congressman Hall, Mr. Wright, ex-State Chairman Rilling, John B. Head of Westmoreland, James T. Kerr of Clearfield, City Chairman Donnelly, J. Wood Clark of Indiana and John F. Ancona of Berks. The committee will meet August 15 to organize and determine what will be its work. Mr. Creasy said that it would "manage the campaign."

INSURGENTS APPROACHING.

Not Known in Caracas Whether Castro Will Await Their Attack.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 2.—The state department today received a cable dispatch from Minister Bowen at Caracas, dated today, which says:

"The united revolutionary army is now supposed to be about 100 miles away. The president has not announced whether he will make or await attack. It is probable nothing decisive will take place for a week."

FOUL PLAY IS SUSPECTED IN BURTON'S CASE

Son of a Millionaire English Merchant Vanishes in Pittsburgh.

MISSING NOW MORE THAN THREE WEEKS

J. Fred Burton, aged 32, the son of a millionaire wholesale produce merchant of Nottingham, England, has disappeared in Pittsburgh and foul play is suspected.

Burton has been a rover for 12 years, since he left his home, spending part of that time in Australia and other sections of the globe, and coming to America about four years ago. For about three years and a half he has been a canvasser with the Mercantile Directory Company, which has just issued a business directory of this city. He was engaged in delivering directories for this company when he disappeared between two days.

His accounts are entirely straight and there was coming to him over $400 from the company for the delivery of his orders. All this he left behind him, as well as a wardrobe full of expensive clothes, which are at his boarding house in Atwood street.

Friends Are Bewildered.

Those best acquainted with him are entirely at a loss to find a reason for his disappearance, the only likely cause in their estimation being that he was robbed and put away. When he left the office he had $50 in cash, beside a valuable watch.

Burton was last seen on the afternoon of Thursday, July 10, when he closed the day's business with Manager Reginald Whamond, his employer. He said goodbye to his associates in the office, and left. He still had several weeks' work here before him, delivering and receiving pay for the directories and advertisements he had sold. There was not the slightest intimation at the time that he did not intend to return, and his conduct during the day had been entirely sober and sane.

The only way the office has been connected with him since was on Monday, July 14, when an express package containing the receipts for his deliveries were sent to the office. Another man was put out on his work and everything was found in first-class condition.

Father Wanted Him in England.

J. H. Stephenson, who is connected with the company and is boarding at No. 5605 Penn avenue, was one of Burton's closest friends. In speaking of the disappearance last evening he said: "I knew him very well. His mail was sent here in my care, and I have now in my possession a letter to him from his father, Peter Burton, who is a millionaire wholesale produce dealer in Nottingham, England. The father has been writing urging Fred to come home and go into the business, but he would not do so.

"A few days after his disappearance I made inquiries at the police headquarters, thinking that he might have been arrested for something or have met with an accident, but nothing was known of anyone of his name or description. He has gone as completely as if the earth had swallowed him up."

"He was well educated and unusually successful as a canvasser. He was unmarried and of temperate habits. While a little erratic in some of his notions, he was of a happy disposition and there was nothing to indicate any intention of suicide or of hiding himself. I think there is something worse behind it all.

Clever and Companionable Man.

"When we saw him last at the office he was wearing a black alpaca coat, new blue serge trousers, a straight-brimmed straw hat and low black oxford shoes. He was about 5 feet 9 inches tall, and is slender, weighing only about 125 pounds. He has black hair and wears a black mustache. He has four false teeth, and two gold fillings. He is extremely systematic in his habits, but a very clever and companionable person.

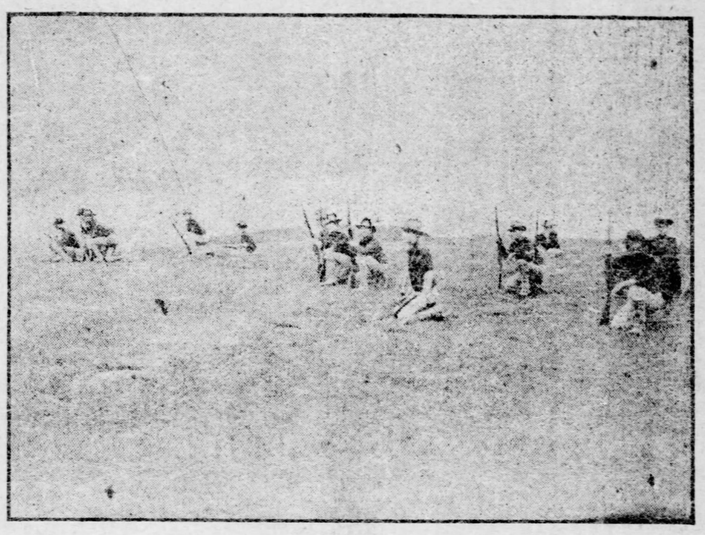
"Whether he himself sent the express package containing the receipts, I do not know. It was sent from a Pittsburgh office of the express company. It contained no mark to show that he was the sender."

Girl Jumps From Moving Train.

CUMBERLAND, MD., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—Minnie Blizzard, a farmer's daughter, leaped this afternoon from a passenger train on the West Virginia Central railroad. She lives near Keyser, W. Va., had been visiting friends and was returning home. She remained aboard until the train was 10 miles past her station, when she rushed out on the platform and made the plunge. Her recovery is doubtful.

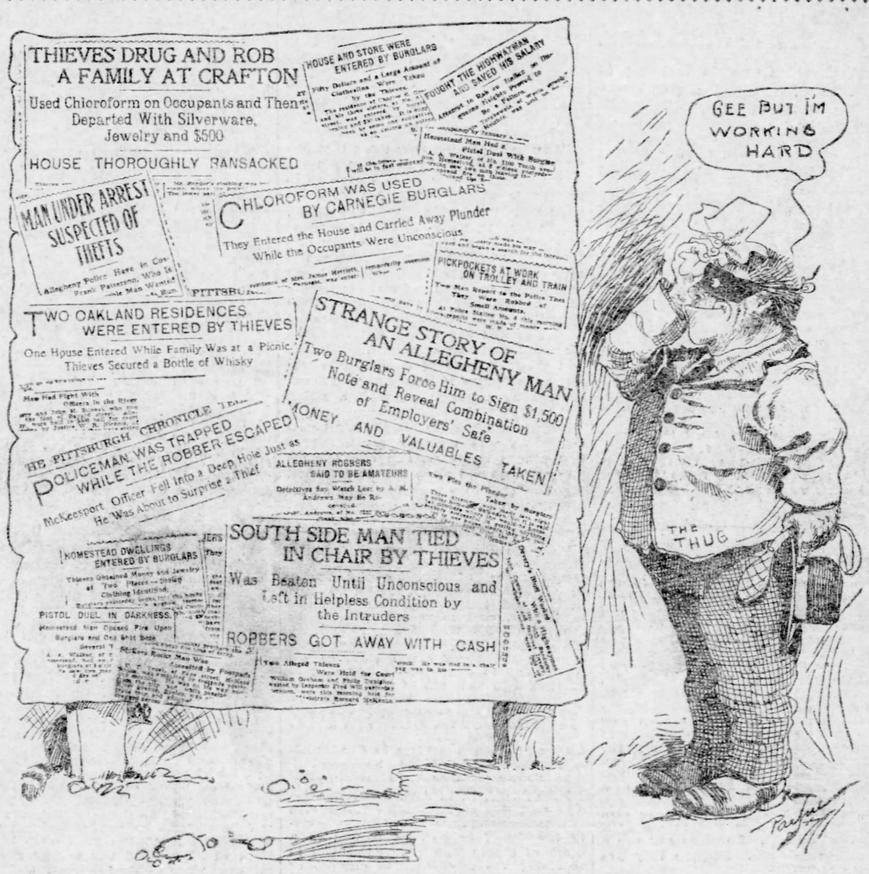
HOW THE GUARDSMEN OF THE EIGHTEENTH REGIMENT GAVE AN AIR OF REALISM TO THE SHAM FIGHT AT SCHENLEY PARK

Skirmishers Deploying to the Front.



Awaiting an Expected Attack.

The Popping of the Skirmishers and the Volley-Firing Made It Seem Like the Real Thing.



Viewing With Pride a Busy Week's Work.

BOTH QUAY AND PENROSE NOW IN ATLANTIC CITY

The Senior Senator Looks Improved in Health Since Sojourn in Maine.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 2.—Senator M. S. Quay, just from the woods and fishing streams of Maine, arrived in Atlantic City this afternoon. He was accompanied here by Senator Boies Penrose and they went at once to the Hotel St. Charles, where they engaged adjoining rooms for an indefinite period.

Senator Quay denied himself to newspaper representatives because of a press of business, as well as the fatigue of travel. Judging by the number of callers at his headquarters tonight, a political conference of considerable importance was being held, the visitors including a number of politicians who have been here for some time and some of the Philadelphia leaders.

It is reported tonight that Governor William A. Stone will meet the senators here, but at the hotel where they are staying it was declared that nothing was known regarding the governor's intention.

Senator Quay evidently has improved in health as a result of his vacation in Maine, and displays his old-time vigor. Among the callers this evening was Capt. Ben Sooy, the veteran yachtsman, with whom the senator has so often gone fishing, and it is presumed that arrangements were made for some piscatorial sport before the senator leaves Atlantic City.

Gould Buys Memphis Railway.

MEMPHIS, Aug. 2.—Fifty-five percent of the stock of the Union Railroad Company of this city was sold today to George Gould, president of the Missouri Pacific Railroad Company, for $148,000, giving him control of the proposed belt line.

TRIED TO CLUB HER INTO AN UNWILLING MARRIAGE

John Moser Was Beating Pretty Frances Leis When Neighbors Interfered.

"She is my wife, and I have a right to beat her!" said John Moser yesterday afternoon, flourishing a legal document in the faces of neighbors who attempted to interfere when he cudgeled Frances Leis, a pretty Hungarian girl, 19 years old. Moser was mistaken, and the legal paper proved to be only a marriage license instead of a certificate. As a result Moser was arrested and taken before Alderman William F. Walsh, who let him go on a forfeit.

Frances Leis and John Moser were neighbors in the old country, and when, last May, she received a letter from him saying that he was tired of single life and wished her to come to him in America and be his wife, she accepted the proposal at once.

It seems, however, that it had been many years since she saw Moser, who is 12 years older than herself, and apparently he had not improved with age, for Frances balked at the altar, even after John had the marriage license. Since that time he has been insane with jealousy and tried to force her into marriage by premature use of an old-world husband's punishment privilege.

Yesterday he was brooding over his sorrows and attempting to drown them in American beer, so it is said, and finally became so angry that he took a car and a club and repaired to the house in Steuben street, West End, where Frances is employed. Calling her out he laid on lustily with his cudgel until interrupted by Constable James Carey.

MANY VISITORS THRONG THE PRESIDENT'S TABLE

Pulpit, Press, Bar and Politics Represented—Two Boer Commandants.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

OYSTER BAY, N. Y., Aug. 2.—The pulpit, the press, the bar and politics were represented today about the luncheon board of President Roosevelt at Sagamore Hill. Senator Millard of Nebraska, accompanied by a friend of his own state, came down from New York to talk to Mr. Roosevelt about his western trip, and to make some arrangements for his visit to Nebraska.

Among the guests at luncheon were Silas McBee of New York, editor of the Churchman; Bishop Dudley of the Episcopal church, diocese of Kentucky; Charles Nagel of St. Louis, George Harvey, editor of Harper's Weekly; George W. Hinman of Chicago, editor of the Inter Ocean, and Edward Kent of New York.

During the day President Roosevelt received a call from Commandants Snyman and Reitz, two prominent Boer officers who have been prisoners of war in Bermuda. They passed a pleasant hour about the Sagamore Hill grounds.

This evening Lieut.-Gen. Nelson A. Miles arrived in Oyster Bay on a visit to Colgate Hoyt and family for several days. Gen. Miles is a frequent visitor at Mr. Hoyt's summer home here.

PRETTY GOTHAM WEDDING.

Miss Kathleen G. Kell, Becomes the Bride of Orlando P. Metcalf.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—(Special.)—A very pretty wedding was celebrated today at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Horace R. Kelly, No. 350 West Seventy-first street. The bride was their daughter, Miss Kathleen Gertrude Kelly, and the bridegroom Orlando Paul Metcalf, son of William Metcalf, the Pittsburgh steel manufacturer. There were many clusters of white and pink roses and lilies in the drawing-room, where the marriage ceremony was performed. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a gown of white satin, with lace and chiffon trimmings and a veil, also of lace.

Miss Heloise Kelly was the maid of honor and Miss Adeline Leonard, Miss Augusta Boyiston, Miss Adele Church, Miss Maud Talbot, Miss Ana Lawrence and Miss Helen Metcalf were the bridesmaids. Norman A. Street of Chicago was best man, and the ushers were Messrs. Robert de la Forest, Thomas Allen III., Luther G. Billings, Harold A. Hatch, Seth Milliken and Howard Wright.

WILBUR YOUNG SAYS IT SNOWED AND TURTLE CREEK BELIEVES HIM.

"Wilbur Young speaks nothing but the truth. I would believe anything he said."

That is how Wilbur Young is regarded in Turtle Creek. He lives in Patton township, two miles northeast of Turtle Creek, and he says it snowed last Friday afternoon.

"If Wilbur Young says it snowed, I believe him," say the people of the borough who have known him since he was a child 45 years ago.

"It snowed on my farm for five minutes last Friday afternoon," says Wilbur Young. "There was a patch of about six or seven acres covered with snow. There was hail first, and then snow. I was in it. I saw it and felt it. It was snow. I do not know how hot it was at my house at the time, but I am told the mercury registered 90 while it was snowing on my farm."

CROWD CHEERED THE MIMIC FRAY OF GUARDSMEN

Realistic Battle Scenes Enacted in Schenley Park Yesterday.

MODERN TACTICS MUCH IN EVIDENCE

Mimic war, with all its exciting adjuncts, was witnessed in Schenley park last night, when the Eighteenth regiment participated in a sham battle which was pronounced by veterans of two wars to be wonderfully realistic. All the evolutions of the battle line in modern warfare were executed with the precision of old warriors. Along the green ridge of Squirrel hill the men of the Eighteenth charged with the zest of actual combat, and the maneuvers so pleased Col. Frank I. Rutledge and his officers that further outdoor drills will probably be planned for the summer.

The scene was a most inspiring one. It was dusk and the sun was sinking in a feathery cloud when the large crowd of spectators on the hill near the Murdock street entrance of the park descried a squad of men in khaki hurrying toward a dense thicket near Forbes avenue. It was the "enemy," in command of Maj. James McNary, and was to sustain the attack of the main body of the regiment. The soldiers quickly secluded themselves behind the branches of the trees to await the assault.

The Skirmish Began.

In the gathering twilight the advance squads of the attacking party appeared. They moved forward cautiously. They knew the "enemy" would take advantage of the underbrush on the heights above. The main body of the command was still in the valley at the head of Panther hollow, where, protected by the heavy foliage, Col. Rutledge watched the developments that would come from the advance of his skirmishers. It was a moment of suspense for the crowds that awaited the outcome of the battle.

Suddenly there was a puff of blue smoke visible above the bushes on the hill, and a single rifle shot awakened the clear echoes of the evening. The men of the advance squad dropped instantly upon their faces. All flanks were moved forward in perfect alignment. Another shot was heard, and then a heavy volley resounded from the hill. The skirmishers ran forward on the double quick, led by Capt. Duff of Company F. A sharp command was given the regiment in the valley, and the main firing line, under command of Maj. A. H. Henderson, went forward at a rapid pace. Lieut.-Col. Conrad Kay commanded the squad supporting the rear.

Realistic Battle.

In a few minutes the firing began in volleys. The field was covered with soldiers. A cloud of powder smoke rose above the attacking column; the commands of the officers and the shouts of the men rang out, amid the incessant rattle of musketry; the spectators were thoroughly enthused and cheered lustily—it was war, in everything but bullets and carnage. The effect could not have been more realistic, considering the small body of men and the absence of artillery.

Presently the order was given for a charge. With a cheer the Eighteenth leaped forward and rushed madly upon the "enemy," and it is needless to say that the latter was routed in brilliant fashion. The battle was over and the regiment marched back to its armory, exhilarated by the bit of mock warfare it had enjoyed. About 350 men were under arms, and although the number was too small to allow battalion formation, the battle was quite successful, and Col. Rutledge expects to have another open air drill within a short time.

GONE TO FIND STRONG.

May Yohe Starts for Paris, Where She Probably Will Meet Him.

Knee Injured in a Fall.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—May Yohe this morning called in the police to ask them to help her find Putnam Bradlee Strong. Scotland Yard declined to have anything to do with the matter, as she had preferred no charge against Strong. Miss Yohe started for Paris at 9 o'clock tonight, on telegraphic assurance that she would receive word there of Strong's whereabouts.

Miss Yohe, on returning to her hotel this afternoon, tripped as she left her carriage and fell, badly injuring her knee. She was carried into the hotel and a physician was called.

GASH IN LEG PUT BORALMA OUT OF RACE

Mishap Spoils One of the Greatest Events in Turf History.

EACH WINS HEAT BEFORE ACCIDENT

Lawson's Great Trotter May Never Be Able to Step Out Again.

LORD DERBY'S OWNER POCKETS BIG PURSE

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Hartford, Conn., Aug. 2.—An accident today marred what was expected would prove to be the greatest trotting event in turf history. In the third heat of the $50,000 match race between Lord Derby, owned by E. E. Smathers of New York, and Boralma, of which Thomas W. Lawson of Boston is the owner, the latter horse sustained an injury which caused him to be drawn and the race was given to Lord Derby. The result was a bitter disappointment, not only to the owner of the Boston horse, but to the people to the number of 15,000, who congregated at Charter Oak park. The injury to Boralma is such that he will probably be prevented from racing for some time to come. In scoring, the Boston horse gashed the quarter of his nigh fore leg badly, and was unable to start in the fourth heat.

The day was perfect for racing. A light breeze prevailed, but it was not strong enough to interfere with the speed of the horses. The track was in splendid shape.

Ex-Cabinet Members Present.

Horsemen from all over the country were present to witness the contest. Among the celebrities who occupied boxes were W. C. Whitney and B. F. Tracy, both former secretaries of the navy. Arnold Lawson of Boston, a son of Boralma's owner, was seated in a box beside John Roach, representative of Thomas W. Lawson.

Lord Derby was a hot favorite in the betting. Just before the first heat odds of 2 to 1 were freely offered on him. When Boralma won the first heat the odds were even, and at the close of the second heat, which was won by Lord Derby, they shifted decidedly in favor of the latter.

The judges were C. R. S. Billings of Chicago, R. E. Berrin of Buffalo, and ex-Mayor Harbison of Hartford. Frank B. Walker of New York acted as starter.

The racers came on the track shortly after 3 o'clock. Lord Derby, with Geers behind him, was the first to appear, and he was greeted with loud applause. Boralma followed about a minute later, and the cheering which marked his appearance showed that he was the favorite with the crowd. Geers won the toss for position and chose the pole.

Boralma Leads From Start.

After scoring three times, during which Geers showed a disposition to hold back Lord Derby, Starter Walker gave the word to go. The Boston horse outstepped Lord Derby from the start. He took possession of the pole at first turn and held it all the way. The horses were about a length apart until the home stretch was reached. As they came toward the wire Lord Derby swerved and brake and Boralma came under the wire four lengths ahead in 2:08. Loud cheering marked the finish of the heat.

The horses got off nicely for the second heat and Boralma led until the distance pole was passed. Then Lord Derby drew up and shot by Boralma. The Boston horse followed gamely and rallied, but the rally was followed by a break and he crossed the wire two lengths behind Lord Derby. In this heat Boralma showed signs of lameness. Time, 2:06¼.

In the third heat Boralma once more took the lead at the start, but his advantage was short-lived. He broke at the first turn and again at the stretch. As the racers came toward the wire it was plainly evident that something serious had happened to Boralma, for he went to pieces. Geers pulled Lord Derby, in order not to distance his unlucky rival, and allowed Boralma to come within a length of him at the wire. Time, 2:18¼.

Boralma Put Out of Business.

As soon as the heat was over the announcer called for a veterinary surgeon. Dr. G. H. Lee of Boston responded and found that Boralma had been so badly injured that he could race no more today. Consequently, with the consent of the judges, he was drawn. In order to fulfill the requirements of the match Lord Derby trotted the next heat alone and was then awarded the victory.

After the last heat had been trotted Lord Derby, accompanied by a runner, trotted an exhibition mile in 2:08.

After the accident Boralma was taken to his quarters and Dr. Lee set to work on the injured animal. He said the wound was the result of the horse overreaching and that the gash cut in the leg was four inches in length. He was unable to say that the horse had not been permanently injured.

T. D. Marsh, who drove Boralma, said that he was unable to tell just when the accident occurred, but was of the opinion that it occurred at the three-quarter pole. John Roach, Mr. Lawson's representative, said that the injury to Boralma would undoubtedly prevent the race between the Boston horse and The Abbott at Chester Oak park on August 30. The Lawson contingent was deeply disappointed, and declared that Boralma would have won had he not been injured.

Joe Pointer Wins Pace.

In addition to the big match there were three other events on the card. The 2:09 pace brought out only three starters. Joe Pointer won two out of three heats, with Sphinx S. second and Diavolo third.

The 2:11 pace was won by Don Derby in straight heats, with Annie Leyburn second and Onoto third. Both races were featureless, with the exception that Joe Pointer was set back in the second heat for blocking Sphinx S. Don Derby's victory was won in hollow fashion. The

2:14 trot was taken by The King in straight heats. Summaries:

Match race, $50,000, winner take all:
Lord Derby, b. g., by Mahrino King-Claribel, by Hamlans Almont, Jr., (Geers) 2 1 1 1
Beralma, ch. g., by Boreal-Baralma, by Pearl (Davis) ..... 1 2 2 dr
Time by quarters—First heat: :32¼, 1:04½, 1:36½, 2:08. Second heat—:32¾, 1:05, 1:37¼, 2:09½. Third heat: :35, 1:08¾, 1:40¾, 2:18¼. Fourth heat: 2:24.
Exhibition mile by Lord Derby, with runner, by quarters—:32¼, 1:05, 1:36½, 2:08.

2:09 pace, purse $1,000:
Joe Pointer, b. s. (Mallary) 1 2 1
Sphinx S., ch. g., (Spear) 2 1 2
Diavolo, br. g. (O'Neill) 3 3 3
Time, 2:08¼, 2:08, 2:09½.

2:21 pace, purse $1,200:
Don Derby, ch. s. (J. Kelly) 1 1
Annie Leyburn, blk. m. (Potter) 2 2
E. S. Knott, ch. g. (Saunderlin) 3 5
Gentz, b. m. (Curry) 4 3
Amolin, blk. g. (Spear) 5 4
Time, 2:08½, 2:07¾.

2:14 trot, purse, $1,200:
The King, b. g. (Curry) 1 1
Marion Wilkes, b. m. (Dermarest) 3 2
Texas, gr. m. (Rennick) 2 3
Mrs. Brown, b. m. (James) 4 4
Jim Highwood, b. m. (Speaf) 5 5
Limerick, b. g. (O'Neil) 6 6
Cole Direct, blk. m. (Kelly) ..... 7 dr
Time, 2:13¾, 2:13.

LABOR ORGANIZERS ARE EXTENDING LINES

Many New Unions Formed Among Workers Yesterday—Program for Today Is Varied.

For the first time in the history of the tannery industry in Allegheny county, the journeymen tanners of Allegheny have organized a labor union. About 250 skilled workers met last evening and Michael Raphael, organizer of the American Federation of Labor, organized a union of the Amalgamated Leather Workers. Within the next two weeks another meeting is to be held in Allegheny, when it is expected the organization will be increased to 400 members. There are about 900 tannery workers in Allegheny eligible to membership.

Daniel Brady, business agent of the local boilermakers' union, organized about 85 boilermaker's helpers last evening and attached the local to the Boilermakers and Iron Ship Builders' association.

Cal Wyatt, general organizer of the American Federation of Labor, organized 25 young women employed as laundry workers on new shirt waists yesterday afternoon. Today Organizer Wyatt will form a lodge of structural workers of about 250 at Canonsburg into the United Metal Workers' International union. This evening he will complete the organization of 450 carriage drivers of Pittsburgh, Allegheny and local boroughs, and leave later for Ticonderoga, N. Y., to settle differences between the National Paper Makers and the International Paper Company, which has a plant there.

Rapheal will organize all laborers, regardless of race or conditions, in Moorhead hall, Second avenue, this afternoon. A special meeting of union No. 47 of the United Metal Workers will be held at Thirty-sixth and Butler streets at 2 p. m. today.

Socialists Nominate Ticket.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Aug. 2.—(Special.) The Socialists of Lawrence, Beaver and Washington counties tonight nominated George Frethey, of New Brighton, for congress. The Beaver county Socialistic committee nominated the following county ticket: Assembly, James L. Bryson and John W. White; treasurer, R. T. McCoy; prothonotary, Frank Fields; commissioners, William Hughes and Clinton Marshall; auditor, John Kaufman; all of New Castle.

Tried to Drink Acid.

Tillie Fox, a colored woman 68 years old, tried hard to commit suicide yesterday, when told that she had the smallpox. The city physician, Dr. R. A. Booth, having heard that she appeared to have the disease, went to her house, No. 35 Fulton street. The woman had the smallpox and he told her so. She snatched up a bottle of carbolic acid, but Dr. Booth wrested the vial from her hand.

THE WEATHER.

Warmer.

There is every indication that it will be warmer in Pittsburgh today than it was yesterday. In addition to the fan, however, carry an umbrella, as it will probably rain before the day is of the past. There is nothing certain about the weather at this time of year. Every variety has been reported in Pittsburgh territory during the week just closed, even including snow, and before the day is over the variety may be repeated. There were many thunderstorms around Pittsburgh yesterday.

The Gazette weather service thermometer at Kaufmann's corner at the following hours yesterday registered:

12 noon	83 deg.	8 p. m.	82 deg.
4 p. m.	88 deg.	12 midnight	70 deg.

Time of sunrise today ..... 4:57 a. m.
Time of sunset today ..... 7:16 p. m.

Daily report for yesterday furnished by the United States weather bureau:

Time.	Baro.	Tem.	Hum.	Wind.	Weath.
8 a. m.	30.01	67	89	N. W.	Clear
8 p. m.	29.91	82	65	W.	Pt. cldy

Comparative temperature and precipitation for the past six years:

	1901	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	82	78	91	87	86	81
Minimum	68	54	69	68	61	69
Mean	70	69	80	78	74	75
Precipitation	0	T.	T.	T.	0	0

Maximum temperature (4:00 p. m.) 88
Minimum temperature (5:00 a. m.) 65
Mean temperature 76
Normal temperature (for 31 years) 74
Excess in the temperature for the day 2
Excess in the temperature since August 1 8
Deficiency in temperature since Jan. 1 46
Normal precipitation (for 31 years) ..... .12
Precipitation for the day 0
Deficiency in precipitation for the day ..... .12
Deficiency in precipitation since Aug. 1 ..... .24
Deficiency in precipitation since Jan. 1 ..... 2.56

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 2.—Forecast for Sunday and Monday:

Western Pennsylvania—Showers Sunday, with warmer in north portion; Monday, fair and cooler; fresh southwest to west winds.

Ohio—Fair Sunday, warmer in central and north portion; Monday, fair and cooler; fresh southwest to west winds.

West Virginia—Showers and warmer Sunday; Monday, fair.

Observations taken at weather bureau stations at 8 p. m.:

Pittsburgh	82	Cloudy	Buffalo	76	Clear
Cincinnati	88	Pt. cldy	Cleveland	72	Clear
Parkersb'g	78	Pt. cldy	Gd. Haven	76	Clear
Indianapolis	84	Pt. cldy	Marquette	76	Pt. cldy
Columbus	72	Rain	Huron	72	Pt. cldy
Louisville	90	Clear	Bismarck	76	Clear
Oklahoma	98	Clear	St. Paul	78	Clear
Kansas Cy.	90	Clear	Helena	82	Clear
Vicksb'g	88	Pt. cldy	Jacksonville	82	Pt. cldy
St. Louis	90	Clear	Philadelphia	80	Clear
No. Platte	86	Pt. cldy	New York	76	Pt. cldy
Omaha	88	Pt. cldy	Memphis	86	Clear
Cheyenne	82	Pt. cldy	Chattanooga	76	Cloudy
Denver	86	Cloudy	Chicago	82	Clear
Dodge City	96	Clear	Des Moines	90	Pt. cldy
Rapid City	82	Clear	Washington	80	Clear
Salt Lake	90	Pt. cldy	Norfolk	80	Clear
Calgary	68	Pt. cldy	Cairo	90	Clear
N. Orleans	80	Pt. cldy			

Ocean Intelligence.

Port.	Arrived.	Sailed.
New York	Potsdam	
New York	Etruria	
New York	Philadelphia	
New York		Statendam.
New York		Lucania.
New York		Minnehaha.
New York		Teutonic.
New York		Bohemian.
New York		Astoria.
Liverpool		Campania.
London		Anglican.
Queenstown	Umbria	
Cherbourg	Patricia	
Cherbourg		St. Paul.
Hamburg	Furst Bismarck	
Bremen		Barbarossa.
Havre		La Touraine.
Hongkong		Vaderland.
Antwerp		Delfe of Fife.

Pianos for Everybody.

It makes no difference whether you want the finest piano obtainable, a good medium-priced instrument, a slightly used or a second-hand upright, Hoffmann's Music House can supply your wants at a great saving to you.

We mention a special offer in a good used upright this week at $125; fine tone, elastic action, handsome mahogany case, warranted for six years. Price only $125; including stool, cover and book. You cannot appreciate the genuine value of this piano unless you see it. Be sure to call and inspect this before you buy.

HOFFMANN'S MUSIC STORE
537 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh.

MANY CALL TO CONGRATULATE BISHOP PHELAN

Yesterday Marked Close of His Seventeenth Year in the Episcopacy.

VIEWS ON COADJUTORSHIP

In Years He Has Been at Head of the Pittsburgh Diocese Many Changes in Character of Enormous Flock Have Occurred.

That the Rt. Rev. Bishop Richard Phelan of the Roman Catholic diocese of Pittsburgh, with all his 74 years, is still as exact as of yore in the matter of preciseness of statement, was demonstrated to one of his callers yesterday.

It was 18 years ago yesterday that Bishop Phelan was elevated to a bishop's chair, and many called on the popular prelate yesterday to felicitate and congratulate him on the anniversary. Among them was a layman, the caller referred to. The bishop thanked him for his expressions of regard and congratulation and wishes for a continued long life, but the layman thought he recognized an old familiar note of belligerency in the bishop's attitude at the next remark he, the caller, made.

"Your eighteenth anniversary, bishop," he said.

"The seventeenth," said the bishop.

"Why, bishop, 18 years ago today you were made a bishop."

"That's right," said the bishop, "but that was not an anniversary. The first anniversary came a year afterwards."

"You are as great a stickler for precision as you were 25 years ago, bishop," remarked the layman, and the bishop smiled.

Many Nuns Called on the Bishop.

There were but few priests among the bishop's callers yesterday, for the parish priests only returned from their retreat at Loretto yesterday, and as it was Saturday they had to repair to their parishes to hear confessions and prepare for the work today.

Beside the lay members of the flock who greeted the bishop the most numerous among the religious were nuns of the diocese. Many of them called to see the aged prelate, bearing some simple gift for the occasion. The bishop got lots of flowers, too, and his sanctum on the second floor of the episcopal residence was a bower of sweet-smelling blooms. Although the bishop has recently undergone a siege from his old enemy, rheumatism, those who saw him remarked his healthy appearance and freedom from the signs of age that afflict most men a good deal younger than he is.

There have been many changes in the diocese of Pittsburgh since Bishop Phelan was consecrated suffragan of Allegheny and before he became coadjutor and finally successor to Bishop Tuigg. In those days most of the Roman Catholics in the dioceses of Allegheny and Pittsburgh were Americans, Irish or Germans, although many Italians had come over, and individuals of the Slav peoples had settled in Pittsburgh and the neighborhood.

Changes Wrought by Catholic Slavs.

"Were there any Polish priests here then?" Bishop Phelan was asked yesterday.

"Oh, yes," he replied; "we had some Polish priests, but the bulk of our Catholic Slavs have come over since then."

"But you had no Croatian, Lithuanian or Ruthenian parishes in Pennsylvania then?"

"No, I believe not," the bishop replied; "there have been great changes in that respect."

In matters of church polity the bishop is as reticent as ever, and those inquired how the project of having a coadjutor bishop was progressing could learn nothing more than that Bishop Phelan hoped that Rome would soon instruct him to make his selection of a coadjutor. In one man's mind there was a misconception of the character of a coadjutor bishop, and when he used the expression, "auxiliary bishop," Bishop Phelan took pains to explain wherein the difference lies.

"A coadjutor has the right of succession; an auxiliary has not. I have asked for a coadjutor, not an auxiliary," said the bishop. "There is more form in the selection of the former. As the coadjutor would have the right of succession in this diocese any name that I select should receive the sanction of the bishop of the province, the archbishop of Philadelphia, who would consult the other bishops in this province. There would be no trouble about getting an auxiliary bishop, for I could make a selection myself, without reference to the archbishop, if I wished. But at my death the auxiliary would cease to have an appointment and the pope could choose an entirely different man as the head of the diocese."

Why He Wants a Coadjutor.

"Then, bishop," remarked one of the callers, "it would look as if you preferred a coadjutor for this reason, that the knowledge which an auxiliary would gain of the affairs of the diocese might go for naught at your death, as another man might be appointed by Rome to succeed you, whereas in the case of a coadjutor who has the right of succession the diocese would be sure in case of your death to get the benefit of the training he receives and the knowledge of conditions he has gained."

"Precisely!" said the bishop.

FRANCIS MURPHY,
The Famous Temperance Apostle, as He Sat for a Gazette Photographer Yesterday.

JUNIOR ORDER DAY AT KENNYWOOD PARK.

Great Crowd Came in Evening to Meet the Citizens Party Candidates.

The Junior Order American Mechanics had its picnic at Kennywood yesterday, and he was not a good member of the order who was not there some time during the day. The park is not large enough for all of the members in Allegheny county at one time, but as they were coming and going all day, the crowd did not become noticeable until after supper. Then there was a mob.

Another reason for the large crowd last night was because the candidates of the Citizens' party were there. All of them were not there, but there were so many that any particular one was not missed. Of course each one of the candidates knew any number of people, and they took pleasure in introducing one another. Ex-Mayor Andrew Fulton was there, and if two persons not acquainted happened to meet, "Andy" was ready to introduce them. His name was heard more often than any other.

The candidates did not get there until about supper time. Some few came early, and quietly getting together a few friends, repaired to the upper floor of the casino, where they could quietly enjoy a meal. Most of the folks looking for votes, arrived about the time the lights began to twinkle in the trees. Some of them kissed babies, and others bought popcorn and lemonade for the young folks.

The mutes also had a picnic in the park yesterday and they caused considerable amusement and embarrassment early in the evening. When the candidates began to arrive they bowed and spoke to everyone right and left, probably being under the impression, that all men were members of the American Mechanics. When Samuel G. Bailey, who is candidate for the legislature from the Eighth district, came on the grounds he saw three young men together, and spoke to them. A few minutes later he met the young men again, and as they looked toward him he again spoke. A third time they met, and then Bailey said to a friend:

"I have spoken to those young men three times, and they look at me as if they want to talk. I will go and say a few words to them. Perhaps they live in my district."

Going up to the three men, Mr. Bailey said:

"Good evening, gentlemen. A fine crowd of the finest people here assembled."

The three looked from one to another and then all commenced to talk with their fingers, for they were mutes. The laugh was on Bailey, but before he got through, he found out that one of the men does live in his district, and he is sure he made a vote.

There were sports of all kinds at the picnic. There was a ball game in the early afternoon, and another as the sun was going down. There were races of various kinds, and there were sports to suit all, and that all could take part in. It was a good natured crowd going home about midnight.

KILTIES ARE HERE

at Calhoun park today—40 of them—direct from Willow Grove. Best band of the season. Kennywood all week. Pipers, sword dancers, etc. Big bills at all parks. Southern—Rocereto's Concert band. Oakwood—Homestead Library band and the great Aurie Dagwell. Kennywood—Wood-Hall Concert band and Germania Choral union. All free.

RT. REV. RICHARD PHELAN,
Bishop of the Roman Catholic Diocese of Pittsburgh.

DIRECTOR LESLIE TO ASSIST MURPHY

HEAD OF SAFETY DEPARTMENT TO TO PRESIDE AT MEETING.

Cordial Greetings Were Extended to Temperance Apostle Wherever He Went Yesterday and Great Crowd Is Expected at Schenley Tonight.

The weather is the only thing that can interfere with the gathering of a large crowd at Schenley park this evening to participate in the old-time temperance rally that Francis Murphy is to conduct. Director A. H. Leslie of the department of public safety is to preside over this meeting and Maj. Samuel Moore has promised to look after the musical end of the program. Both of these men have worked with Murphy in past years. They know his methods, are in full sympathy with him and can be counted on to do their full part this evening. Maj. Moore will collect a body of singers, who will make the songs and hymns always heard at Murphy meetings go with a swing and vim.

Everywhere Francis Murphy went yesterday he was cordially greeted. Men and women called on him and stopped him as he passed along the streets to tell him how glad they were to see him back in Pittsburgh and looking so well. And the greetings they got in return were just as cordial.

Early in the day Thomas M. Armstrong, the cork manufacturer, a friend and admirer of Mr. Murphy for a long number of years, called on him at the Hotel Duquesne and arranged to have him become his guest over Sunday at his magnificent new home away out Penn avenue. Tomorrow morning Mr. Murphy will start on his return trip to Los Angeles, stopping in Cincinnati to visit one of his sons.

MISS ROOSEVELT'S VISIT.

Having a Pleasant Time in the Multi-Millionaire Set at Newport. Sends for Her Automobile.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—The first day of Miss Alice Roosevelt's visit to Newport must have been extremely interesting to her, as it was to a score of others who were successful in obtaining the much-coveted glimpse of the president's daughter. Accompanied by Miss Cutting, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fulton Cutting, whom she is visiting, Miss Roosevelt spent the morning at the Casino, where, evidently, she was expected, as there was a very large gathering there, the younger set being especially prominent.

Miss Roosevelt at once found a number of friends in the assemblage, notably Emil de Ojada, the Spanish minister; Herman Norman of the British embassy, and the Baron Ritter Grunstein of the German embassy, who had met her in Washington. The diplomats were among the first to greet Miss Roosevelt as she entered the Casino with Miss Cutting, and surrounded by them under the low shade trees, she chatted half an hour, during which she met several others of the younger element of summer residents who are much in evidence this season.

Miss Roosevelt is to have her electric automobile sent here for her use. It is probable that she will join Miss Cutting in horseback riding, in which Miss Cutting takes much pleasure.

RUSSIA STANDS ALONE.

Expects No Favorable Reply to Invitations to Anti-Trust Conference. Alternative Measure.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 2.—It is semi-officially announced that the Russian minister of finance expects replies in the negative from the powers on the note regarding international action against trusts.

When such replies are received the Russian government will affirm that any increase in duties on Russian sugar will be regarded as an infringement of existing treaties, and if such increase is enforced the Russian government considers itself free to disregard its treaty stipulations.

The ministry of finance does not propose to take action against the powers collectively, but special circumstances in each case will be considered, with a view to the adoption of the measure most advantageous to Russia.

Avoid the Excessive Heat by Taking Advantage of

the popular seashore excursion of the Pennsylvania railroad of Thursday, August 7, leaving Union station, Pittsburgh, at 8:30 a. m., with through parlor cars and day coaches to Atlantic City without change, via Delaware river bridge. Through sleeping cars attached to train leaving Pittsburgh at 7:10 p. m., 9 p. m. to Philadelphia only. Tickets also available for numerous other seashore resorts. Rate, $10; tickets good for 16 days. Berths in sleeping cars on evening train can now be procured at ticket office, corner Fifth avenue and Smithfield street, or at Union station.

A Pleasant Time to Travel.

The Pennsylvania railroad will sell each Tuesday, Friday and Saturday during August, 15-day excursion tickets, Pittsburgh to all Chautauqua lake points and return, at rate of $6.

Each Tuesday during August and September, 15-day excursion tickets, Pittsburgh to Niagara Falls and return, $7.45, and to Toronto and return, $8.45.

Trains leave Union station at 9 a. m. and 10:45 p. m., eastern standard time. Pullman service on all through trains. Chautauqua lake sleeping car on 10:45 p. m. train.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

PRELIMINARIES OF A JUBILEE BEGIN TODAY

Monks of the Passionist Order on Mt. Oliver the Celebrants.

STATIONS CONSECRATED

Much Artistic Marble Work Enters Into the Renovation of the Church. Interesting Religious Events for Next Two Weeks.

The first preliminary service in the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the Passionist order in the United States, the golden jubilee of the order in this country, will be held on Mt. Oliver, in the church of the Passionist monastery, today. The monastery is an institution that was established when there was hardly any dwelling but the Knox farm house on the hilltop where now one of the most popular sections of Pittsburgh is to be found.

The regular service of the mass will be performed and at 3 p. m. the consecration of the 14 new stations of the cross will take place. These handsome tablets were recently brought from the studio of J. Sibbel of New York. They are works of art, and in nearly every case are marble copies of famous paintings or sculptured groups by masters of the past.

The Very Rev. Dennis Calligee, master of novices, will have charge of the ceremony. The Rev. Father Christopher will preach the sermon, and the Rev. Father Benedict will conduct the praise service.

Monastery Church Renovated.

When the renovation of the monastery church shall have been completed more than $35,000 will be spent. For weeks artists and skilled workmen have been busy in the church. Four superb new side altars have been erected. They are of Italian marble and onyx, the latter stone having been used extensively for columns. Two of the altars contain crypts for the reception of the relics of St. Benedict and St. Nigella, recently brought from Rome.

Nigella was a good woman of the early days of Christian Rome whose bones rested in the catacombs for nearly 2,000 years. The ceremony of translating the relics will take place next Sunday. Transactions lasting a year and more have been necessary before the body of the saint could be procured. In addition to the relics of St. Nigella one of the side altars will contain a waxen statue of the godly woman clad in the robes of a Roman lady.

The use of marble has been lavish. Not only are the side altars of marble, but a marble floor has been laid in the sanctuary and marble statues of the Virgin and Child decorate the church. The fluted columns that uphold the roof are richly yet quietly decorated in green and brown of varying shades, and the interior of the church in artistic appearance, is specially noteworthy. The big organ in the rear of the auditorium has been remodeled in harmony with the renewed aspect of the church interior.

Jubilee Is an Event of Interest.

This golden jubilee of the Passionist order is an event of interest to Pittsburgh, for St. Paul's monastery is the mother institution of the order in the United States, having been founded in 1852 by monks under Bishop Michael O'Connor. Since then retreats have been founded in Dunkirk, N. Y., West Hoboken, N. J., Baltimore, Cincinnati and Louisville, Ky.

Every day for the rest of the week services of more than the usual solemnity will be held at the monastery church, and on next Sunday grand pontifical high mass, the second preliminary service in honor of the golden jubilee, will be sung. The Rt. Rev. Bishop Richard Phelan will be the celebrant, and he will be assisted by local clergymen and monks of the monastery. Bishop Shanahan of Harrisburg will occupy a conspicuous place in the sanctuary and will preach the sermon of the day.

Before the mass next Sunday Bishop Phelan will consecrate the altar stone of the main altar, recently brought over from Rome, and will dedicate the new side altars. The translation of the relics of St. Benedict and St. Nigella will be conducted in the afternoon. The relics will be carried in procession from the main altar to the two side altars dedicated to them.

Triennial Chapter to Meet.

On Sunday, August 17, the triennial chapter of the order will open, presided over by Father John Baudinelli, who will represent the general of the order in Rome.

The chapter is a convention of the rectors of the various houses and other officers in this country. It is called every three years and elects a provincial, rectors of the houses and a master of novices.

Pianos, $85, $100, $135
At Hemicks Piano Co., Ltd.

We have a lot of new and used pianos, among others some fine uprights of famous makes that are used so little they will pass for new. The dull summer season is upon us and as an inducement to close out a stock of over 100 instruments preparatory to receiving our usual fall stock in September and October we cut prices so low that persons contemplating buying later on should call now and save money by selecting from our present stock. Extra easy payments will be given as a special inducement. Here are some sample bargains:

$500 DECKER BROS. PIANO	$ 85
$400 HALLET & DAVIS PIANO	$100
$350 MARTIN PIANO	$135
$400 SCHUBERT PIANO	$165
$450 STEINWAY PIANO	$185
$450 KRANICH & BACH PIANO	$200
$450 SCHILLER PIANO	$225
$450 CHICKERING PIANO	$250
$500 KNABE PIANO	$275
$550 DECKER PIANO	$300

Good Square Pianos, $25, $35, $50.
Used Organs, $15, $25, $35.
Open Saturday evenings.
Cut this out to locate place, 611 and 613 Smithfield street, 3 doors from Sixth avenue.

L. W. VILSACK & CO.
JEWELERS.
Temporary Location,
527 SMITHFIELD STREET.

MONEY LOANED.
Diamonds, Jewelry, Guns and Musical Instruments. Very low rates.
GALLINGER'S, 1200 Penn Ave.
Unredeemed Goods For Sale Cheap.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

LOST—On Saturday afternoon on Wylie and Bedford car, pocketbook containing between $12 and $15 and papers with full address; may have dropped from car; reward if returned. Address Z 16, The Gazette.

PREFERS TO REMAIN PRIVATE CITIZEN

BRYAN TELLS CHAUTAUQUANS WHAT GREAT HONOR THAT IS.

Discusses "Problems of Government" at Mountain Lake Park—Defines Civilization as Harmonious Development of Human Race—Still for Free Silver.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, MD., Aug. 2.—In the presence of 4,000 persons assembled in the ampitheater of the Mountain Lake Park Chautauquan association, W. J. Bryan this afternoon discussed the "Problems of Government." Mr. Bryan prefaced his address, which was of two hours' duration, with this statement:

"I hope you will give me credit with possessing a higher ambition than that to be satisfied with the office of president of the United States. I am too democratic to covet an ambition that only a few in one generation can share. I prefer the honor of being a private citizen, an honor greater than that of a king."

Throughout his discussion Mr. Bryan occasionally tapped a vein of quiet humor that generated smiles on many countenances.

"You will recall," he said, "that the Republicans have had two telling chances at me and on this occasion I would seek one at them. In dealing with the theme of 'Problems of Government,' I shall endeavor to inject enough religion to suit a Republican and enough politics to curry favor with a Democrat."

Mr. Bryan stated that primarily it was his purpose to deal with the moral phase of the subject. He declared that the partisan discussion of the tariff, free silver, the trusts and imperialism had been dragged down by campaign orators into the mire of dollars and cents.

Civilization, Mr. Bryan defined as the harmonious development of the human race, morally, mentally and physically. He regarded the civilization of the moral element as a paramount issue, and declared that history supported his contention that moral decay had preceded the ruin of every nation that had fallen. "A nation," said Mr. Bryan, "is strong only in proportion to its moral excellence."

He declared that the present administration had developed a tendency to amend God's ordinances. "Thou shalt not steal," "Thou shalt not kill," "Thou shalt not covet," etc, by adding an apologetic clause, "Save when done on a very large scale."

Reference was made to the Philippine question and the conduct of the American soldiery in suppressing the insurrection. He denounced "imperialism" at great length, then, reverting to the currency question, proclaimed himself as devout an apostle of free silver as ever.

He further denounced what he termed the plutocracy of wealth, the tariff and injunctions and said that the only possibility of suppressing anarchy rested in the education of the people to love their government.

Mr. Bryan stated, with marked emphasis, that if he had the power every article manufactured by trusts would be placed upon "the free list," although he sincerely doubted if this strenuous and radical measure would wholly frustrate the trusts.

ALL BUSINESS SUSPENDED.

East Liverpool Pays Loving Tribute to Memory of Isaac W. Knowles.

EAST LIVERPOOL, Aug. 2.—(Special.)—The funeral of the late Isaac W. Knowles, the oldest pottery manufacturer in the country, who died July 25 in California, took place this afternoon, and was attended by prominent men from many sections of the country.

All business was suspended while the funeral was in progress. The floral tributes were the most magnificent ever seen in this city. The Rev. Dr. Clark Crawford, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church, of which Mr. Knowles had been a member since boyhood, preached the funeral sermon.

DEATH, NOT GAIETY AT THE FARMHOUSE.

Guests Who Were to Gather at Wedding Anniversary Will Find the Groom Dead.

This was to have been a gala morning at the home of John G. Heim, at Perrysville, Ross township. Two hundred friends and relatives had been invited to gather at the old homestead and aid in celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. Heim and his wife. Many of them will come today, but instead of gaiety the shadow of death hangs over the peaceful farmhouse, and crepe flutters from the door, its sorrowful welcome to the visitors.

The preparations for the anniversary had been making for weeks, and it would have been an event of no mean importance in the neighborhood. On Monday, however, John G. Heim was stricken with dysentery and grew steadily worse until Friday, when the two hundred invited guests were notified that illness had caused a postponement of the anniversary.

Even then, no one realized how sadly the long awaited day would come in. Yesterday morning the life of the aged invalid slipped away and the home is one of mourning today.

Mr. Heim was born in Elderheim, Wurtenburg, Germany, 76 years ago, and came to America in 1850, locating in Wilkinsburg. Later he removed to Somerset county, and in 1852 came to Ross township, where he has lived ever since on his large farm.

On August 2, 1852, he was united in marriage to Miss Elizabeth Kranter, from Koergreich, Germany, and seven children were born of the union, six of whom survive as follows: John of Butler county, Frederic of Ross township, George of Ross township, Ferdinand of Ross township, Mrs. John Pfischner of Millvale, and August of Millvale. The couple were members of the St. John's Lutheran church, from which place the funeral will be held at 2:30 p. m. on Monday.

The King Receives Visitors.

COWES, Aug. 2.—King Edward spent most of the day on the deck of the Victoria and Albert. Several distinguished visitors were received this afternoon. The king appeared to be in good health and spirits.

W. F. Frederick. G. Schroeder.
THE CELEBRATED RELIABLE
HARDMAN PIANO
Is the Only Piano That
ACTUALLY IMPROVES WITH USE.
Catalogue Free. Sold Only By
FREDERICK
THE RELIABLE MUSIC DEALER
633 Smithfield St.
Entire Building, Near Seventh Ave.
Exclusive and only authorized agents for new Genuine Chickering, McPhail, Kroeger, Behr Bros. Pianos, Estey Organs and the wonderful Chase & Baker Self Piano Player. The perfect player. Get bargain list. Easy payments.

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Comes nearer to nature than any other operation in dentistry. Nature puts teeth in without plates. That is what our experts in crown and bridge work do. This work, to be of service, must be properly constructed, and requires the education of a dentist and the skill of a jeweler. Hence the importance of a specialist, whose work is cheapest because it looks the best and lasts the longest.

The Best GOLD CROWNS AND BRIDGE WORK $5 A Tooth
SAFE AS SLEEP, VEG-O-ZON
For the Painless Extraction of Teeth.
Best Teeth $8 A Set | Teeth Cleaned, 75c | Silver Filling, 75c
Celebrated for Good Work—The Old Reliable
New York Dentists,
Over 10 Years in Same Location.
COR. SIXTH AND LIBERTY STS.
Open Nights Till 9. Sundays 10 to 3.

SMOKE AND WATER SALE
INSURANCE COMPANIES STAND ALL LOSS.

In the Big Liberty St. Fire Tuesday morning the firemen used our building for sort of a water tower, bringing their lines of hose in through the front windows and fighting the fire from the rear windows of our building.

It was an excellent arrangement for getting at the fire, but a very disastrous one for our stock of Fine Furniture. All the windows in building being thrown open, the smoke and dirt had full sweep at our stock.

THAT'S THE PRINCIPAL DAMAGE DONE

to goods; but we're going to close out everything in the house damaged in the least, no difference about cost, for Insurance Companies Stand All Loss.

It's a Grand Opportunity to Secure a Fine Piece of Furniture, Perhaps Only Slightly Marred, at HALF ITS REGULAR PRICE.

OWING TO GREAT SACRIFICES MADE
TERMS WILL BE STRICTLY CASH
Sale Starts Monday Morning 9 O'Clock.
SPEER & HOLLAR
914 PENN AVENUE.
We're Not an Installment House.

THE TEACHERS GAZE ON RUBENS' WORKS OF ART IN OLD ANTWERP

The Masterpieces Adorn the Walls of the City's Great Cathedral.

ONLY POINT OF INTEREST

One Day Not Too Short for Doing the Antiquated Belgian Town. Next to Gay Brussels and the Battlefield of Waterloo.

By L. W. STRAYER,
Staff Correspondent.

(Special Correspondence of The Gazette.)

Brussels, July 20.—With a flourish of whips and amid considerable excitement, three omnibuses loaded with American school teachers, The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph teachers' European tour, drove into the plaza of the Grand hotel here at 2 o'clock this afternoon ready for the sights included in the itinerary on the continent. It was the first rainy day encountered on the tour, but the showers were of short duration, and the prospects for good weather tomorrow, which day will be devoted to a carriage drive in Brussels, are excellent.

We left London last evening at 8:40 o'clock, and after a two hours' ride arrived in Harwick in a drizzling rain. There was thunder and lightning, and fears were expressed that the journey across the North sea to Antwerp would be a rough one; but it was not. Berths had been engaged on the steamer Brussels and before midnight every member of the party was sound asleep and didn't know or didn't care if the sea was rough. Breakfast was served on board and about 8:30 the boat pulled in at the Antwerp wharf.

Customs Officials Were Easy.

Here occurred another struggle with customs officials, but it was a mild one. The baggage that had been checked through to Brussels was not opened, but was marked and sent on through. Some of the hand baggage was required to be opened, but most of it was chalked by the inspectors without question. After all had passed King Leopold's cohorts busses were in waiting and we were driven to the Hotel de l' Europe.

There is but one real point of interest to tourists in Antwerp, and that is the great cathedral with its famous paintings by Rubens. The cathedral is but a few steps from the hotel and we walked to it; passing on our way a beautiful statue of the great painter, located in the public square. here were services going on in the cathedral when our party entered, but we were permitted to walk through the great building and admire its art treasures. Possibly the fact that the contribution box was passed several times while we were present accounted for the leniency of the church officers toward tourists.

The Rubens Masterpieces.

The three great Rubens paintings are "The Crucifixion," to the left of the altar; "The Annunciation," immediately over the altar, and "The Descent from the Cross," to the right. The latter is considered Rubens' masterpiece, and even to one ignorant of art it appeals strongly.

A number of the party went to Calvary church, where there are many works of art to be admired, including sculpture representing the apostles, the Virgin Mary, Daniel in the lions' den and other Biblical characters and scenes. In one corner of the church is a representation of the tomb of the Saviour, with a carved image reclining inside. Another rather odd scene is a representation of purgatory, showing the flames and the souls in torment, all carved out of stone. Inside this church is a painting which is pointed out to the visitor with the information that Mr. Vanderbilt (which Mr. Vanderbilt is not stated) offered $325,000 for it.

At 11:30 o'clock the party had luncheon at the Hotel de l' Europe and were then driven to the station, where they boarded a train for Brussels. The stay in Antwerp was short, but it was long enough for the teachers. The impression one gets of the city is not conducive to a long stay, so that there was no lamenting for more time there.

Immediately upon arrival in Brussels an expedition was organized to visit the battlefield of Waterloo. A guide was secured and in less than an hour most of the teachers were on their way to see the spot where Napoleon's career came to an end.

TEACHERS ARRIVE IN FRENCH CAPITAL.

By L. W. STRAYER.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

PARIS, Aug. 2.—The teachers of Western Pennsylvania arrived safely in the French capital this morning, after an all night ride across France from Switzerland. The days spent in the mountain republic were delightful and all the members of the party are in the best health. It is rather remarkable that there has not been one case of illness since we left home. Everything has been conducted smoothly, and the sight-seeing has been very enjoyable. We will be three days in Paris, and anticipate great entertainment. The weather has been pleasant. Tomorrow we go to Versailles, the old French capital, where we will revel in architecture, pictures and gardens. Monday and part of Tuesday will be spent in seeing the sights of Paris and Tuesday evening we will depart for London.

STEEL CAR MEN HAD MERRY TIME OF IT

MANAGER MACKLIN CELEBRATED A RECORD-BREAKING MONTH.

Delightful Mid-Summer Banquet at the Hotel Schenley Last Night at Which Dress Suits Were Barred—Pressed Steel Car Men Jubilate.

Midsummer banquets at the Hotel Schenley are a rarity, and partly for that reason the one tendered to the officers and heads of departments of the Pressed Steel Car Company by General Manager G. E. Macklin last night attracted more than usual attention. Over 100 men sat at the tables, which were spread in an upper parlor.

Unlike the average crowd of banqueters this dinner was unique because dress suits were barred. With graceful consideration of the comfort of his guests on a hot night, and to insure the attendance of the men who do the work in the shops, Mr. Macklin's invitations read: "No proud clothes." Those who ordinarily like to wear evening clothes and those who don't were glad of the innovation.

It was a thoroughly democratic gathering. Executives and office men mingled freely with shop officials and drank to each others' health. The dinner was in the nature of a congratulatory gathering, and was given as a mark of recognition of the co-operation of all heads of departments, which resulted in breaking all previous records for output last month. It was the banner month in the history of the company, the average daily output being 103 cars. Their value aggregated $3,250,000. If coupled together the cars would make a train over 20 miles long.

Welcoming his guests Mr. Macklin said it was an occasion of recognition of joint efforts and harmonious organization. He had been away on account of his health, but since his return the output had been increased 25 per cent. As the last half of July had been better than the preceding fortnight, it was predicted that August would be better than July. He was enthusiastically applauded. Other short addresses were made, the trend of speeches being that nothing would be broken this year but records.

The tables were decorated with palms and ferns, one immense cut flower center piece being a clever reproduction of a steel car. Ices were also served in little cars. An orchestra discoursed the latest popular music and after cigars had been lighted there was an entertaining vaudeville performance. Among the guests were:

F. N. Hoffstot, president; C. M. Mendenhall, assistant to the general manager; C. A. Lindgren, chief engineer; P. Diedrich, engineer of construction; A. Stucki, mechanical engineer; J. E. Tesseyman, foreman order department; J. F. Streib, chief draughtsman; J. G. Chrisfield, chief clerk to the chief engineer; J. F. MacEnulty, first assistant engineer; A. P. Johnston, foreman estimating department; A. Alsop, foreman die department; J. V. Fisher, general purchasing agent; E. E. Forgeus, purchasing agent; J. W. Scull, assistant purchasing agent; W. H. Flynn, steel agent; Maj. S. E. Moore, auditor; F. A. Skelton, assistant auditor; W. B. Campbell, chief shop clerk; P. G. Jenks, assistant treasurer; J. M. Lambing, paymaster; C. D. Jenks, sales agent; W. S. Seibert, secretary to the vice president; J. R. Rider, secretary to the general manager; C. Flynn, general superintendent; J. R. Searles, superintendent; A. S. McSwigan, press agent; F. W. Algeo, Frank Anderson, J. H. Becker, E. Baumbeck, E. F. Bell, D. Beaton, J. Blair, H. A. Cox, R. E. Cross, James Corcoran, H. M. Cromer, C. S. Davis, J. F. Delaney, C. R. Dilion, E. DeArmond, M. J. Dunn, C. Closson, S. S. Eagle, John Eder, S. P. Enright, J. C. Godfrey, W. J. Huchel, A. L. Hastings, H. F. Hall, C. L. Hutton, John Huchel, O. E. Hall, W. J. Hodges, H. A. Harper, E. H. Haslem, J. S. Irvin, R. E. Irvin, R. J. Ingles, A. B. Johnston, G. B. Judy, J. J. Kelliher, J. H. Lambing, E. A. Lortz, H. C. Lafferty, E. W. Lininger, G. B. Lane, J. Mack, J. P. Murray, C. C. Mohler, R. M. Mitchell, William Milligan, John Mack, Thomas Morrison, W. A. Neylon, M. T. Neylon, J. F. Neylon, A. F. O'Leary, A. J. Jasmin, W. Poole, F. E. Quest, J. M. Reed, J. E. Reynolds, C. J. Reynolds, J. J. Roney, C. H. Russell, J. E. Springer, C. J. Rosenheimer, M. J. Sheehan, A. S. Simpson, J. E. Tesseyman, E. M. Thomas, E. C. Willis, E. Wilson, J. J. Wiebe, A. E. Williams.

STATE AND NEIGHBORHOOD.

LATROBE, PA.—The department store of H. Litelbeum was last night robbed of clothing to the value of $200.

STEUBENVILLE, O.—The body of Charles Lowry, aged 11, who was drowned at Toronto Thursday afternoon, was recovered here this evening.

SHARON, PA.—The stockholders of the Sharon Steel Company today voted in favor of increasing the capital stock from $5,000,000 to $6,000,000, to carry out improvements.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA.—John C. Kole, who broke jail awaiting trial for the murder of Joseph Daily, and eluded pursuit for a month, was captured today at Elkins.

UNIONTOWN, PA.—The Republican central committee of Fayette county met here this afternoon and elected Attorney David Ellis Benedum chairman of the political campaign.

NEW CASTLE, PA.—Pride of New Castle Amalgamated lodge this afternoon, by a vote of 200 to 11, rejected the 25 per cent wage reduction proposition of the American Tin Plate Company.

HUNTINGTON, W. VA.—Thomas A. Banham, conductor on the Norfolk & Western railroad, whose home was at Radford, Va., committed suicide at Kenova last night by taking morphine.

IRONTON, O.—An order has been issued for a strike of all the employes of the Camden Interstate railway tomorrow on account of the refusal of the management to recognize the union and to reinstate discharged men.

STEUBENVILLE, O.—The Monarch Iron & Steel Company of Pittsburgh is to locate at Mingo Junction, where the citizens are to give them a free site. They will erect a plant employing 250 men, in 6 and 12-inch mills, and a bolt factory.

OIL CITY, PA.—The corner stone of the new Evangelical Lutheran Good Hope church will be laid tomorrow by the pastor, Rev. H. J. Heiman, assisted by the Rev. C. F. Brecht of Chicora and the Rev. H. J. Schuh of Allegheny.

CUMBERLAND, MD.—A well-dressed man purporting to be from Winchester, Va., succeeded in getting a check cashed for $100 at a bank here today. Later the check was declared of no value, and he was arrested. He gave his name as W. L. Alverton.

HUNTINGTON, W. VA.—John O'Dell, a contractor, formerly of Altoona, engaged putting in lock and dam No. 2 in the Big Sandy river, fell from the top of a 70-foot derrick at Round Bottom this morning. Both legs and both arms were broken and internal injuries were inflicted.

OIL CITY, PA.—Mrs. Mary Barry of this city has been requested by the authorities to go to Meadville and identify her brother, William H. Combes, arrested near there under the name of "J. McCoy." The prisoner, it is alleged, murdered Horace Halpin, a butcher, near Batavia, N. Y., three years ago.

CARMELITES IN CENTER AVENUE PRAY FOR GOTTI

Cardinal Who Has Been Advanced Belongs to Their Family.

HOPE TO SEE HIM AS POPE

Son of a German Dock Laborer, the Learned Theologian Is One of the Ablest Men of the Great Roman Catholic Church.

CARDINAL GOTTI.

While all Catholics are jubilant over the appointment of Cardinal Girolamo Maria Gotti to the prefectship of the Sacred Congregation of Bishops and Regulars and of Regular Discipline, inasmuch as it is the elevation of a poor man to one of the most important positions in the church, there is a certain family in Pittsburgh that has cause for particular rejoicing.

This "family" is the community of monks of the Carmelite order in Center avenue. The appointment is to them a "family affair," because Cardinal Gotti is one of their brothers, a fellow monk, who, while a prince of the church, still practices the rigid observances of his order, even to the wearing of the habit of the monk in his own home.

Very Rev. Father Ambrose Bruder, head of the Carmelite priory in Center avenue, states that Cardinal Gotti is as humble a man today and as much a monk as he was the day he was received into this remarkable body of men.

Carmelites Are a Strict Sect.

The Carmelites are one of the strictest body of men living in the community. They derive their names from Mt. Carmel, the locality in Syria where the prophet Elias dwelt in his day. There is a tradition in that order that it did, in a manner, hold this sacred mount as far back as Elias himself. Historians, however, agree that the order was founded about the year 156 by Berthold, a noted crusader.

The order has given two popes to the church, Telesphorus in 139 and Dionysius in 269. The history of these popes, however, belongs to such a remote period of the church that but little can be said of them with perfect accuracy.

Now that Cardinal Gotti has been honored, and the monastic order in him, the Carmelites have a strong belief that he will be Leo's successor to the chair of Peter. It is common gossip among the "knowing" element in the church that Leo has indicated his desire to have this humble follower of a lowly class of men his successor. While even an expressed desire from a reigning pope could not, according to church discipline in the matter of electing a pope, carry with it a command, the Carmelites cling to this "indicated desire" as a sure sign that God intends Cardinal Gotti to be the next head of the church.

Gotti's Life an Example.

In all the Carmelite priories throughout the world special prayers are daily offered for the monk cardinal, and one may be certain that there is a prayer that the Carmelites may be honored, after thousands of years, by having a son as ruler of the church.

To young monks and candidates for admission to the order Cardinal Gotti's simple and holy life is held up as an example. The Carmelite monk who does not know Gotti's history is a rare personage. If there are any such they are surely regarded as having but little interest in "family history." If you ask a Carmelite monk about this cherished son of the order he will tell you Gotti is the son of a poor dock laborer who resided in Genoa. And all this is true. Cardinal Gotti does not rank with some of the proud princes of this Catholic church who glory in their "blooded" anatomy, and refer you to such and such an "old Italian family."

But Gotti has done things for his church that stand for a good accomplished, while others were prating about their family trees. Cardinal Gotti was born in Genoa in 1834. His mother is said to have been one of those rare Italian women who combined solid piety with mental accomplishments. Thanks to her and some of her friends, young Gotti was enabled to prosecute his studies at Genoa, at Rome and at Pavia.

Is a Learned Theologian.

He is regarded as one of the greatest theologians in the church, being one of the most learned exponents of the probabilist theology, or the body of precept associated with St. Liguori, founder of the Redemptorists.

But Gotti's life has been singularly free from theological theories as such. He stands rather as a follower of the moral law, and is thus identified with what is styled the religious element in the college of cardinals as opposed to the political school.

He lived for 20 years in comparative obscurity until raised to the episcopacy. As Archbishop Gotti his first notable work was in connection with the church in Brazil. The abdication of Dom Pedro, the radical legislation regarding religious liberty and the undisciplined condition of the native clergy brought before the vatican equally as serious a problem as that which now confronts it in the Philippines. The archbishop was sent there in the capacity of internuntius to restore harmony. The success attending his efforts resulted in his being created cardinal at the consistory held on November 29, 1895.

KEPT OUT OF CAMPAIGN.

Major Isaac B. Brown Seriously Ill at Home in Corry—Slowly Improving.

HARRISBURG, PA., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—Major Isaac B. Brown, Republican nominee for secretary of internal affairs, is seriously ill at his summer residence in Corry, and it is doubtful if he will be able to take an active part in the campaign.

He was seized with a severe attack of nervous indigestion recently in his office at the internal affairs department, and lay here two days under the care of a physician before he was able to be moved to Corry.

Word was received tonight that he was better and hoped to return to Harrisburg soon, but that he was very weak and did not know when he would be able to resume his duties as deputy secretary of internal affairs.

New Castle Labor Day Program.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Aug. 2.—The greatest Labor Day demonstration ever held in this locality will occur here under the auspices of the New Castle Trades and Labor Assembly. President Shaffer of the Amalgamated, Rey Thurston Brown of Rochester, N. Y., and A. M. Dewey, chief of the special labor bureau of Washington, will make addresses.

Kriegerbund in Session.

HAMILTON, O., Aug. 2.—The Deutscher Kreigerbund of North America opened its 17th annual convention in this city tonight with a reception and banquet. William Vach of St. Louis officiated as toastmaster. The feature of the evening was the address by President Gustave Veitch of the Deutscher Kreiger Unterstuetzinge Verein of Hamilton.

Sixteen Killed in Railroad Wreck.

CALCUTTA, Aug. 2.—A mixed railroad train was derailed near Merut yesterday. Sixteen natives were killed and 30 natives and Europeans were injured.

PLANTERS' TRADE IS NOW COMING BACK TO PITTSBURGH

The Beaumont Gushers Have Ceased to Gush and Coal Is a Necessity.

OIL MUST NOW BE PUMPED

Time Necessary to Install Big Pumping Plants Cuts Off Many Planters Who Need Fuel This Fall—Developments in River Coal Business.

Pittsburgh coal is destined to recover its place in the markets of the middle south. This market was largely taken from the Pittsburgh producers through the ascendancy of oil as a fuel, growing out of the great oil discoveries in the Texas fields. Now many of the heavy producing wells have ceased to be gushers and the producers are arranging for expensive outlay for pumping to maintain the production.

Many of the planters of Texas, Louisiana and Mississippi, who turned to oil as their fuel and had it piped to their plantations and erected storage tanks, are now clamoring for a supply of coal from the Pittsburgh and other producing sections along the rivers. They fear that they cannot get the supply of oil needed this year.

Odd Business Methods.

Most of the planters of the south now do business as they did before the civil war. This is through the factor in New Orleans, who buys their crops far ahead of their harvesting. The crops are mortgaged, the planters' bills of lading discounted and almost the entire profit goes to the middleman, who is both factor and the banker. His practice is similar to that which was quite general something over a generation ago in the iron market of the Pittsburgh district and which resulted in the great fortunes of the Nimicks, the Moreheads and others, who acted not only as producers but as jobbers for the smaller producers and their bankers.

Continuance of this system in the south leaves the planter today who had arranged to use oil for fuel with no certainty of having any fuel at all. He has arranged with the New Orleans factor to equip his plantation for an oil supply, and this expenditure must come out of receipts for the forthcoming crops.

Not Lucrative Trade.

This leaves the planter's hands tied and in many instances he cannot arrange for the supply of coal, which he now again regards as a necessity.

While the planters' trade in coal in years gone by was an important factor in the market of the Pittsburgh river shippers, much of this coal has been sold for export and in other markets. To reach the planters the coal is sent to the lower Mississippi and at the mouth of tributary streams it is necessary to break bulk before it can be taken too near the inland points, where it is unloaded for the planters. On this account the planters' trade, once displaced, is little desired.

The officials of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke Company are now overrun with inquiries, through their New Orleans office for supplies of coal from planters who fear that they will be left without fuel this fall. Much of this business will be taken back, but in some instances it will not be taken, because a more profitable trade is reach, and the southern market has expanded in other and more desirable directions.

Gushers Are No More.

Advices to Pittsburgh headquarters of the river coal company from the offices in New Orleans say: 'The somewhat sudden ceasing of the Beaumont oil wells to gush, which has made it necessary that the oil be pumped from the ground, has materially affected the supply of fuel oil in New Orleans. While the present customers of the several companies are being supplied, the contracting agents have been notified to accept no new contracts till further orders. A representative of the Lone Star and Crescent Oil Company announces: 'The whole trouble is due to the fact that the wells at Beaumont have stopped gushing and the oil now has to be pumped. There is as much oil in the Beaumont field as there ever was. There has been no falling off in the supply, but there is no longer a sufficient amount of gas to force it out of the ground.

"This has made it necessary to put in pumps and to erect storage tanks. All this cannot be done in a day, and the result is that some difficulty has been encountered in getting oil for shipment.'"

History Repeats Itself.

About four barrels of the Beaumont oil has been displacing the fuel power of a ton of coal. In the California oil it requires about six barrels. Three barrels of oil from the Lima field in Ohio is equal to a ton of coal. A few years ago, when the oil output of the Ohio field was at its heights, the Illinois Steel Company entered a contract for oil to displace coal as fuel. The contract lasted for only one year, when it was dropped because the price of 20 cents a barrel had been advanced to 40 cents through a lessening of the supply, and it is now about 60 cents.

Now the history of several oil fields promises to be repeated in Texas. The Monongahela company has in its power to recover its former markets in the plantations of the south.

Into the Rail Trade.

While this is going on the river-shipping coal consolidation is arranging to increase its shipments by rail to something like 4,000,000 tons next year. The shipments of the company by rail this year will be over 2,000,000 tons. Since its organization the Monongahela company has shipped an aggregate of about 6,000,000 tons annually, and this will be materially increased through the company's aggressive move to enter the rail-shipping market.

The company has 32 mining plants and very few are now idle. Ten of these mines, scattered through the four pools of the river, are now operating as rail-shipping mines. Ten others, some new openings, are to ship by rail. The mines, which will soon be equipped with tipples and the necessary openings made for rail shipment, are Six Mile Ferry in the first pool; Yough No. 1, Lovedale, Elizabeth and Gospel, in the second pool; Bunola, Coal Bluff and Abe Hays in the third pool; and Eclipse and Beaumont in the fourth pool. The work of improvement has already been started at some of these.

To Keep on Rivers.

While the new facilities for shipping by rail will materially advance the company as a rail-shipping producer, it will not lessen the river shipments. The officers of the company say that it will continue to utilize all its river craft, and will through the increased rail movement, be able to keep its river mines in more constant operations. Now, there are only seasons of operation.

The entrance of the Monongahela company into the rail market, the officers say, does not particularly signify aggressive competition for the big Pittsburgh coal consolidation, now engaged almost exclusively in the rail trade. It is explained simply that the rail-shipping coal business is growing. Just now the product is calling for sharp premium prices.

More Massacres in China.

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—A dispatch from Canton, China, says renewed disorders have occurred in Sze-Chuen province, with daily engagements between government troops and rebels. Massacres of native Christians are reported in the province.

SELF-ADMINISTERED POISON.

Hundreds of people deliberately poison their systems eating. Scientists have proven that uric acid is derived mainly from Leefsteak, which people eat from habit. This acid is not found in vegetable foods. Uric acid is best known as the cause of rheumatism, but to its effects apoplexy, Bright's disease and hardening of the arteries, which causes premature age, are traced. The prevention of uric acid may be found in a diet of Toasted Wheat Flakes, which are sweetened with Malt Honey. This is a dextrinized (browned) food, which makes strong muscles and an alert mind. These flakes are delicious, satisfying and strengthening. Toasted Wheat Flakes are sold by grocers in packages bearing a picture of the Battle Creek Sanitarium.

ENTIRELY NEW STAGE REACHED IN PHILIPPINES

Old Questions Are Relegated to Past, Says President Schurman of Cornell.

AGUINALDO NOT AN ISSUE

Neither Is Sovereignty, Nor Wisdom of Assuming It—Pacification of Islands and Substitution of Civil Control Brings About New Matters

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chautauqua, N. Y., Aug. 2.—President Schurman of Cornell University furnished the feature of the Chautauqua program today in his address on the Philippines. President Schurman was one of the original members of the Philippine commission, and is consequently well informed on Philippine affairs. A few days ago he visited Oyster Bay and had a long talk with President Roosevelt on the subject. In his address today President Schurman said:

The Philippine question has passed into a new stage, though the public seem unaware of it and the newspapers have not noticed it. Certain matters of great interest in the past have now been definitely eliminated. It is idle now to discuss the wisdom or the unwisdom of our acceptance of Spain's cession of sovereignty over the archipelago. The fact of our sovereignty is indisputably established, both by the force of treaty and the force of arms. I was one of those who advocated leaving the archipelago in the enfeebled grasp of Spain; but the American people who made war on Spain for the emancipation of Cuba would not consent, so President McKinley felt, to leave the Filipinos at the close of the war victims of the same oppression. Sentiment and enthusiasm were reinforced by jingoism, by optimism, and by plenteous ignorance. But what boots it to pursue the matter farther?

Too Late to Draw Back.

Whether by will or not the Philippines are ours. The destiny of the Filipinos is in our hands, and great as our responsibility may be to humanity and to Providence, our sovereignty itself is absolutely unimpeachable. So, too, we have no further concern with the government set up by Aguinaldo, nor with Aguinaldo himself. Both are issues of the past. Men may dispute whether that government represented the inhabitants of the Philippines or not. It certainly did not represent the Moros and heathen of the southern islands, and so far as I could make out in 1899 it did not represent the majority of the Christian inhabitants of Luzon and the Visayas. The Christian Filipinos have undoubtedly been drawn together by three years of fighting against the white man. But that fighting has gone on independently of Aguinaldo's control, and the republic whose brief existence was entirely embraced within the year 1899. And, at that period, as I have said, it appeared to be less a national than a local organization.

Let the dead past bury its dead. The Philippine problem is no longer a question of the conduct of the army, or of any men in the army, is no longer a question of the character of Aguinaldo; it is no longer a question of the jurisdiction of the Philippine republic of 1899, it is no longer a question of the validity of American sovereignty over the archipelago or of the wisdom of the policy of assuming it.

Now for New Questions.

These all are issues of the past. The pacification of the archipelago, the official announcement of the termination of hostilities, the proclamation of amnesty, and the substitution of civil for military control, all bring us in sight of new problems. At the heart of them all I think you will find this question: What is to be the political status of the inhabitants of the Philippine islands? Or, more particularly, what is to be the political status of the 6,000,000 civilized and christianized Filipinos of the Philippine islands?

If imperialism means government without the consent of the governed and anti-imperialism the contrary then it must be asserted that in the first place than the Hallet & Davis, Weber, Chickering Bros., and Kranich & Bach. They are among the best the world over.

A second-hand Chickering upright, that will do very well for a beginner, will go for $120.

Good square pianos in excellent condition, of some of the very best makes, will go for $35, $45, $60, to $90. $10 down, and $5 per month, will take these.

The stock of organs included in this stock is large and varied. Some of the oldest and best makes being included. They will go at $22, $28, $34, $45, $68, to $95.

Entirely new $65 organs, with high top and mirror, will go for $34.50.

Payments of from $5 to $10 down, and $4 and $5 per month, will buy any of these organs.

It is essential that parties intending to take advantage of this sale, should remember that it begins on Monday, August 4, and lasts only ten days.

AMBUHL BROS., 622 PENN AVE.

ENTIRE PIANO STOCK OF J. C. CALDWELL SOLD TO AMBUHL BROS. FOR CASH.

Special Sale of All These Fine Instruments Will Begin on Monday Morning, August 4, at 622 Penn Ave., One-Third to One-Half Off Regular Prices.

RARE BARGAINS FOR 10 DAYS ONLY.

Pittsburgh, Pa., July 1, 1902.

After having been in the music business in Pittsburgh for the past eight years, business interests necessitate my moving to another city, and I have this day sold to Ambuhl Bros., for cash, my entire stock of pianos and organs.

Signed, J. C. CALDWELL.

As will be noted from the above statement, Ambuhl Bros., of 622 Penn avenue, have purchased the entire stock of pianos and organs of Mr. J. C. Caldwell, who was for many years in this business in Pittsburgh, other business interests having necessitated his moving to another city.

Naturally, on account of the entire stock going in a lump for cash, thus enabling Mr Caldwell to clean up his business here quickly and get away to attend to his other interests, it went pretty cheap, and enables Ambuhl Bros. in turn to sell the instruments at retail, much below their original price, and in fact, much below their real value.

This stock of pianos and organs being quite large, and Ambuhl Bros. themselves having their usual large stock on hand, they find their store to be not large enough to accommodate all, and sell in the usual way, so will begin on Monday morning, August 4, with a special clearing sale, offering the goods as they bought them, far below their real value.

Many instruments from their own stock will also be offered at cut prices during this special sale, as their fall stock, which is already ordered, will soon begin to arrive.

This, therefore, will be a record-breaking sale, not only in the remarkably low prices at which the instruments will be sold, but the high class of goods offered, and the very short time in which they have to sell them.

All must be over in ten days.

The instruments that will be offered at this sale, as they were bought at about half their real value, comprise some of the best known makes of pianos and organs in the market, both new and second-hand. Some are entirely new; some only shopworn, and some second-hand.

The stock comprises Weber, Chickering Bros., Hallet & Davis, Kranich & Bach, Wheelock, A. B. Chase, Haines Bros., Christie & Co., Kittel, Draper Bros., Light & Co., and Livingston.

The most fastidious can certainly find an instrument to their liking in all this array of famous makes.

Cash buyers will find this the opportunity they have been looking for, but easy payments will also be accepted.

Fine new pianos that sell in the regular way for $250, $300, and $350, will go in this sale for $167, $198 to $234.

Parties having children they would like to start in music this fall, but do not like to risk much money on the experiment, not being sure whether they will take to it or not, will find this an excellent opportunity.

Some good, full-size Eastern made pianos, with full iron frames, Boston fallboard, and duet music desks, will go for $137. They will stand comparison with any pianos in the city at $250.

Excellent instruments can be secured in this sale on the down payment of $25, and $10 monthly payments, and some as low as $20 down and $8 per month.

Magnificent new, high-grade pianos, the best makes the world affords, that sell regularly for $450, $500, and $600, will be sold here during the next ten days for $310, $357, to $385.

It is well known that there are no better pianos than the Hallet & Davis, Weber, Chickering Bros., and Kranich & Bach. They are among the best the world over.

A second-hand Chickering upright, that will do very well for a beginner, will go for $120.

Good square pianos in excellent condition, of some of the very best makes, will go for $35, $45, $60, to $90. $10 down, and $5 per month, will take these.

The stock of organs included in this stock is large and varied. Some of the oldest and best makes being included. They will go at $22, $28, $34, $45, $68, to $95.

Entirely new $65 organs, with high top and mirror, will go for $34.50.

Payments of from $5 to $10 down, and $4 and $5 per month, will buy any of these organs.

It is essential that parties intending to take advantage of this sale, should remember that it begins on Monday, August 4, and lasts only ten days.

AMBUHL BROS., 622 PENN AVE.

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Which never fade and can't be detected, even by the best judges, from the best blue white diamonds ever mined. Loose stones or mounted. Set only in solid gold, in rings, pendants, studs, pins, neck chains, etc. No other jeweler in the world can sell them.
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WIFE OF LABOR POET REDUCED TO ASHES.

Remains of Mrs. Karl Reuber Were Cremated Yesterday After Solemn Funeral Services.

A quiet, thoughtful assemblage, mostly women friends of Johanna Geatzell Reuber, deceased wife of Karl Reuber, the labor poet, sat in the chapel of the mortuary institution of Hudson Samson, in Sixth avenue, yesterday afternoon, as the Rev. Fr. Ruoff of the First German United Evangelical Protestant church, pronounced a funeral oration. The bereaved husband sat by, listening to the impressive words and tones of the minister as he delivered his discourse in German. The service took place at 3 o'clock and a half hour later the remains of the dead wife were borne to the crematorium.

In a little over one hour the remains of the woman had been reduced to ashes and were placed in a small copper receptacle. Later they will be placed in a handsome glass mortuary urn which is to be made by members of the American Flint Glass Workers' union. In this urn the ashes will be hermetically sealed and Reuber will retain them in his lonely home in Boston street.

Mrs. Reuber died Friday morning at the Passavant hospital. About 41 years ago she met and married Reuber in New York and they have had a close communion of their own all these years, without children to cement it. She was born in Germany 67 years ago. They agreed that the one who died first was to be cremated and the survivor was to retain the ashes till death, when cremation was to end all that was mundane of both.

Since the death of his wife Reuber has renewed expression of his wish that his remains be cremated and that his ashes and those of his wife be either mingled together and buried or scattered to the four winds of the heavens.

Reuber and his wife, who have had a comfortable home in Boston street for years, have always been the friends of organized labor. Recently, during the convention of the Amalgamated association at Wheeling they jointly offered to organized labor, through this association, their property for use as the site of a labor temple, a small home for the two to be retained in the new building.

There is no growth in the acceptance of cremation in Pittsburgh. Since the establishment of the Samson crematorium the remains of 230 Pittsburghers have been reduced to ashes, 24 of them during the last year. There were two last week. One of the exponents of this method of disposing of the dead said yesterday: "It is simply that the world is accustomed to burial and customs change slowly. If we had always cremated our dead it would be hard to find those who would consent to burial.

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Anyone unable to purchase a copy of the Pittsburgh Gazette on trains or at news stands will confer a favor by reporting the fact to this office.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 3, 1902.

FORTY-FOUR PAGES.

Advice for Strikers.

The present comparative quietness in Shenandoah and throughout the anthracite coal regions indicates that the miners know who are their friends and that they are amenable to good advice. Two sorts of advisers are endeavoring to influence them. Of one type is the Trades Unionist, a publication printed at Hazleton, which in its latest issue said of the recent rioting:

The clash teaches the lesson that, if armed war must exist, the workers in the anthracite region will be prepared to defend to the last ditch their rights and their homes. The time is at hand when power, as exercised by these mine-owners, in creating and breeding the deadlings of anarchy, and if the date of the revolution is at hand, the men now on strike will fight to the last spark, recognizing the appalling consequences. The Eighth and Twelfth Regiments are now on the scene to preserve order and protect scabs and thugs in Shenandoah.

Of another type is John Mitchell, National president of the National Mine Workers' Union. In an address at Scranton on Friday he said:

If we are to win we must all help. The one among you who violates the law is the worst enemy you have. No one is more pleased than the operators in New York to hear of disorder in the coal regions. I want our men to exercise all the rights that inure to them under the laws, but I want no man to transgress the law.

This with previous utterances of Mr. Mitchell reveals his opinion of the riotous proceedings at Shenandoah, and of violent methods in general. The strikers have a choice between Mitchell's way and the way of such as the Trades Unionist. The enthusiastic reception given the national president of the mine workers at Scranton is good evidence that it is the judgment of the strikers and of the public that Mitchell's advice is sound. If strikers continue to take it they will continue to deserve the good will of the public and retain a prospect of winning what they contend for. If they choose the course evidently favored by the Trades Unionist and its sort their cause is doomed to defeat. Violence on their part will play directly into the hands of the operators. Self-restraint is the most powerful weapon they can use in the strike.

Prosperity and Adversity.

"Like some spendthrifts," says the Post, "we are too rich for our own good." The Post in its retrogression from advocacy of the heaven-born ratio for the coinage of silver has harked back to the old Democratic cry that a full purse is not the blessing most people consider it. "A deficit," it says, "is safer than an overflowing treasury." The people of the United States have had experience of the treasury deficit and of the treasury surplus. They had the deficit under Democratic auspices and they had and have the surplus under Republican auspices. They know which they prefer. So does the Post—or at least it ought to know, for the statistics of Republican victories are accessible to it. In the days of the treasury deficit there was also a deficit in the workingman's dinner pail and in his pantry. In these days of treasury surplus there is a full dinner pail and an overflowing pantry. Deficits travel in company and plenty goes hand in hand with a surplus. Tin roosters may be prevalent at the ushering in of Democratic times, but are not so palatable or nourishing as the chicken that prevails all through Republican administrations. Give us surplus and chicken instead of deficit and the tin affair. There are worse things than an overflowing treasury. The ills of prosperity are easier to bear than the evils of adversity.

New Election Policy in Virginia.

The spasm of political morality which has attacked the Democrats of Virginia affords an interesting illustration of the way in which changed circumstances alter cases. Virginia has a new constitution, which reduces the negro vote of the state to insignificant proportions. This accomplished, the Richmond Times announces that "there is a demand throughout the state for honest elections." The Times, with refreshing candor, declares that the negro vote is out of the way and that all pretexts for dishonest practices are therefore removed.

This confession is very much like that of Senator Tillman's, who acknowledged and indeed boasted that unlawful methods of many kinds were used in the South to frighten negroes from voting and to nullify their votes when cast. Virginia was by no means unique in resorting to dishonest practices; but now, after stealing negroes' votes for many years, and at last robbing them of the suffrage, the Democrats of that state intend to be honest thereafter, even in their elections!

The Republican states of the north can do nothing to prevent the adoption of election tests in the south which disfranchise colored voters, but they can and should insist upon the enforcement of the constitutional provision which forbids the disfranchisers to wield the political influence that belonged to the disfranchised. Southern Democrats did this hitherto, as they freely acknowledge, and are doing it still, thereby gaining a strength in national affairs out of all proportion to their numbers; but this manifest injustice to states with manhood suffrage should be brought to an end.

Not Jangling Out of Tune.

The New York Evening Post finds evidence of a lack of unity of sentiment that really does not exist among Republican leaders in the circumstance that "the Ohio Republicans, in their state convention, declared that 'our flag is in the Philippines, and there it will remain;' while their brethren in Maine approved 'the policy in the new territory which we have acquired, which will at no distant day result in complete pacification and the ultimate establishment of a free, representative government.'"

It does not necessarily follow that the expressed hopes of the two conventions are antagonistic. They are really harmonious. For example, Maine has a "free, representative government," and no one will reason from this that our flag is not there. Our flag is also "there" in Ohio, and no one will be deceived thereby into believing that Ohio lacks "free, representative government." Indeed, "free representative government" and our flag are too closely associated to be separated. If there is not such government in the Philippines, the best guarantee that there will be is the continued presence of the star-spangled banner. Ohio and Maine are not jangling out of tune.

An Issue Eliminated.

President Jacob Schurmann, of Cornell University, delivered a lecture on the Philippine Islands at Chautauqua yesterday, in which he acknowledged that the situation had passed into a stage which removes it from the arena of political debate. For at least four years to come, said he, the Philippines have been eliminated as a political issue.

Mr. Schurmann was an advocate of leaving the islands in the hands of Spain. Late utterances of his have been seized upon by the anti-imperialists and by the Democrats as indicating the opposition of a well-informed man to the government's policy. But his very latest opinion is that it is now idle to discuss the wisdom or unwisdom of the acquisition of the islands. The effect of the American policy has been such that there is now no issue to be revised, because, says he, "we have planted government with the consent of the governed in Asia. The Philippines are thus not a colony, but an incipient sister commonwealth." President Schurmann ended his review of the subject with the conclusion that the pacification of the archipelago, the official announcement of the termination of hostilities, the proclamation of amnesty, and the substitution of civil for military control, do away with the old questions, and that the Philippines cannot be a practical issue until the native legislative assembly organizes in 1904, and for a few years thereafter, when the further progress of the islands will be a matter for discussion.

President Schurmann is right in this view of the situation. There can be no scuttle. There has never been a moment, since the treaty of Paris was ratified, when any American administration, be it Republican or Democratic, could have deserted the islands and left them to their fate. And any party which now seeks to make the Philippine islands a political issue will simply waste its time and energy.

Pleasanter for Returning Travelers.

It is cheering to notice that even chronic critics of the administration and confirmed opponents of the protective system are speaking well of Secretary Shaw's recent rulings. There is no reason why American tourists coming home from abroad should not be treated with courtesy by the customs officials, and there really appears to have been a marked increase in the consideration shown to these homecoming pilgrims since the officers have received the revised instructions of the secretary of the treasury.

One ruling in particular has given great satisfaction. That is, that the one hundred dollars' worth of belongings that each passenger is permitted to bring with him need not necessarily consist of personal wearing apparel. Mr. Shaw went so far as to say that he would let a hundred dollars worth of baled hay come in free, if it came in trunks as private baggage. This is not going to encourage the free importation of hay. The secretary merely used hay as an illustration. His idea is that common sense should be substituted for finical technicalities in the interpretation of the law. Inspectors should not haggle over a little bit of new velvet in one passenger's trunk, in order to collect 50 cents' duty because it is merchandise, while they let another trunk go past with a whole piece of expensive lace sewed to a garment and thus reduced to wearing apparel.

The law is all right, and it is Secretary Shaw's determination that it shall be applied in an intelligent manner.

The Girl Who Wouldn't Sing.

When Laura Talbot Galt, a maiden of 18 years and a pupil in the public schools of Louisville, refused to raise her voice and join in singing "Marching Through Georgia," a month or two ago, she little knew that she was achieving fame. She was, however. There is a considerable section of country below Mason and Dixon's line, where "Marching Through Georgia" is regarded as a song that people should not sing, and in this section Miss Galt's refusal was very warmly commended. The Georgia society of Montgomery, Ala., got especially worked up about it and felt that something ought to be done by way of acknowledging Laura's determined stand. Being a girl, and a young girl at that, she couldn't be elected to office or appointed a colonel on the governor's staff, but she could be presented with a gold medal as a mark of esteem.

The medal was presented the other day at Owensboro, Ky., where the Second Kentucky brigade was holding a reunion. There was an audience of 500 former confederate soldiers and about 3,500 other persons to see Miss Galt receive the medal so thoughtfully provided by the Georgia society. The girl thanked everybody present and added that she did not know that she had so many friends when she "refused to sing the song which represented Sherman's only claim to greatness." This pleased the crowd so well that another gold medal was presented to Miss Galt, presumably exhausting the supply.

It has not been very long since the production of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" worked some Kentuckians up to fever heat and the show had to move rapidly out of the state. The irreconcilables down in Dixie, juvenile and adult, are always doing something to provoke a grin, but this presentation of an assortment of gold medals to a school girl who could sing and wouldn't sing, in the presence of 4,000 spectators, is entertaining.

Streeter's Celebrated Case.

Capt. Streeter's "District of Lake Michigan" has got into the federal courts at last, after keeping the city of Chicago in turmoil for years and adding to the gayety of readers of newspapers. "The District of Lake Michigan" is "made" land, having been reclaimed from the lake by the dumping process. There are about 10 acres in the "district" and Capt. Streeter has squatted on the tract, fenced it in, fortified it, and made proclamation about it. He declares that it is not subject to jurisdiction by the city of Chicago or by the state of Michigan, but is an independent "district," with which Chicago has no more right to interfere than it has to meddle with a foreign country.

Capt. Streeter refuses the consent of the governed to the municipality or the state, but he seems to recognize that the United States government may have some rights in the matter. At all events, he has obtained from Judge Jenkins of Milwaukee an order directing Chicago officials and property owners who are trying to dispossess him to appear before his court and show cause why they should not be enjoined from interfering with Capt. Streeter. It will be seen that the captain, who refuses to be governed without his consent, is quite willing for his enemies to be governed by injunction.

Mr. Whitney says that the Democratic party has neither leaders nor issues. There's nothing in sight but "harmony in two groups." Bryan's continuous oratory, and Carnack's expectation that Maine will go Democratic.

Delegates to the Democratic congressional convention of the Twelfth Texas district took 6,071 ballots and then decided on a five weeks' vacation. They have strenuous politics in the Lone Star state.

Sprinter Tracy sternly refuses to allow himself to be caught until he has robbed a bank to obtain money to pay those who helped him to escape. Northwestern banks should now be taken in at night.

McKeesport is to proceed against persons who spit on the sidewalks. Clean pavements in Pittsburgh are desirable, too.

Gov. Odell intimates that if he is to retire from politics, the progress to the rear will be accomplished without his knowledge and consent.

Perhaps the negro preacher who intended to destroy Atlantic City by means of a tidal wave has extended the time to afford an opportunity for repentance.

Perhaps Gen. Bragg is now using the wireless method of communicating with his wife.

It's a pity that Alabama can't exchange some of its drought for a portion of the floods of Texas.

Controller Larkin is determined that the private tracks shall switch some revenue into the city treasury.

Colombia thinks she could put down that rebellion if some capitalist would lend her about 30 cents.

The supplementary encampment of a portion of the National Guard at Shenandoah is to continue awhile.

Porto Rico is still glad she was annexed.

Virginia avenue might be a good name for the wider Virgin alley.

Chicagoans had better postpone dying while the grave-diggers are on a strike.

May Yohe's press agent keeps busy.

Won in a Walk.

From the Philadelphia Times.

W. A. Sponsler, when in the state legislature, was given to the making of very elaborate and florid speeches, and one day brought an address to a close with "Vox populi vox Dei."

"I'll bet you don't know the meaning of what Sponsler just said," said Al Crawford to Hugh E. Mackin.

"I don't know!" replied Mackin, indignantly. "Of course I know!"

"You don't know for $10!" suggested Crawford.

Mackin, still indignant, posted his part of the wager with another member of the legislature; and Crawford said, tauntingly:

"Well, now, tell us—what do they mean?"

"'Vox populi vox Dei,'" quoted Mackin, solemnly, "as everybody knows, is French for 'My God! Why hast Thou forsaken me?'"

"Give him the money," said Crawford. "Darned if he doesn't know after all!"

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE'S SUNDAY SERMON

By Rev. JOHN LLOYD LEE, Pastor Westminster Presbyterian Church, New York.

THE GOSPEL OF SERVICE AND REWARD

Whosoever shall give you a cup of water in my name, verily I say unto you, he shall not lose his reward.—Mark ix 41.

We stood by a spring in a foreign land for a draught of the refreshing water. The only cup was held and owned by a man who stood before us and whose language we did not know and who did not know ours. How were we to ask for a drink? A look and a gesture from us, and he, smiling, quickly handed us the cup, brim full of the crystal clear water. Then it occurred to me that this great deed, which Christ had immortalized in the text, was a thing not of word but of life, and that though the language may be very lame the nature of the deed carries its value and reward.

The act of common helpfulness is so simple, so easy, so natural to the noble soul, that it rises from the heart and flows through the hand unnoticed by us; but nothing, great or small, ever escapes the attention of the Divine Master, and so he assures us that every noble act done in His name shall surely bring its reward.

Let us, then, fill the world everywhere with kind deeds and glad ministries, as in the springtime God fills the forests with singing birds to cheer us on our way, and we may be sure that some time and somewhere He will give us the full reward.

But why does the Master say, "In my name?" Because since Christ is not here to do the act in person he entrusts it to us as his agents, that we may receive the reward. It is the divine order in natural and spiritual things that the human hand shall manage earthly affairs. To be sure, things are often very poorly done; but God is willing to bear with imperfections in order that man may make something great of himself and be sure of his reward.

It has taken us a long time to find the use of steam, electricity and other great forces of nature, but in finding them we know their power and use, and we are rewarded at every turn. So it has taken us centuries to find out the secrets of the higher life; but when we have made the discovery, we would not part with these secrets for all the wealth of the world.

Yes, the Master honors us with the privilege of doing his work in a needy world, and He will see that the reward is sure. We are to do as nearly as we can the things which He did when He was upon earth. Behold His little acts of kindness, as simple as the giving of a cup of cold water; and shall we forget that He is our pattern, our copy?

Where is the return for the act of kindness done long ago to a brother? The stranger to whom you one day gave the cup of cold water took it as a matter of course, and has even forgotten your name. Where, then, is the reward? You were, truly, the good Samaritan to the man who hated you, and it seems that there is no return for your kindness. But remember that your reward for all of these noble deeds is in the keeping of that One who never forgets and who never breaks a promise.

CURTAIN RAISED ON ROYAL TRAGEDY

Mystery of Broken Engagement Revealed in Secretary's Memoirs.

By the MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

Through the publication of the memoirs of Baron Voelderndorff, who was for so many years private secretary of the late Prince Hohenlohe, especially during the time when he was prime minister of Bavaria, the curtain has been at length lifted from the mystery which has so long existed with regard to the real reason of the late King Louis of Bavaria for breaking off his engagement to Princess Sophia of Bavaria, who afterward married the French royal duke of Alencon and perished some four years ago in the flames of the Charity Bazar at Paris.

King Louis, as everyone knows, had an altogether exaggerated notion of the importance and dignity of his sovereign office and insisted upon being treated with a deference and with an etiquette similar to that which prevailed at the court of Versailles during the reign of King Louis XIV., "Le Grand Monarque," whose example he endeavored to emulate.

Princess Sophia, on the other hand, like her sisters, the ex-queen of Naples and the late empress of Austria, had been brought up by their father and mother, the duke and duchess Max of Bavaria, in the most unconventional manner and thoroughly resented all the sham and mummery of court etiquette.

This led to frequent differences of opinion between King Louis and his fiancee. Thus, for instance, the king insisted that the princess should receive with her own hands from his titled messenger the bouquet or basket of flowers which he made a point of sending her every day by way of morning greeting. But the flowers invariably arrived about 6 a. m., and the princess ended by resenting having her slumbers disturbed each morning at that unearthly hour.

Princess Kind and Gracious.

Another difference of opinion was due to the king's declaration that people of royal rank should hold no kind of social intercourse with any persons who did not belong to the higher ranks of the nobility. Now, the princess had been brought up to show herself gracious and kindly to everybody, no matter what his rank, provided he was clever and well-mannered. Her father and mother admitted to their circle many artists and scientists of obscure birth, and among them was a man who was at the head of a great photographic atelier at Munich, and who was regarded in the world of art there far more as an artist than as a mere photographer. He was a wonderfully accomplished man, had traveled far and wide, and his society was very entertaining.

When Princess Sophia was warned that her royal fiance might object to her showing so much appreciation of the conversation and of the society of a mere photographer she, with that contrariness which sometimes distinguishes our sex, made a point of showing herself particularly gracious to the man in question, who continued, as previously, to be received as an honored guest at the table of the duke and duchess Maximilian of Bavaria at Possenhofen.

Mother Opposes Son's Marriage.

Among those who were opposed to the marriage of King Louis to Princess Sophia was his own mother, the late Queen Mary, who was a Prussian princess by birth. She was determined at all costs to prevent the match, and actually went the length of having her prospective daughter-in-law watched by means of spies.

One evening these reported to her that on the following morning Princess Sophia had arranged to visit M. H——'s photographic atelier at Munich. It was perfectly true. But the princess was duly accompanied by her lady-in-waiting, Countess W——, and had merely arranged to visit the studio for the purpose of inspecting a huge collection of photographs which had just been received from Japan, which was then pictorially a terra incognita.

The queen immediately informed her son that his fiancee was holding a clandestine rendezvous with her friend, the photographer, at his atelier, and insisted upon her son accompanying her for the purpose of surprising the princess at the studio.

The princess was there, when suddenly the king and his mother were announced, and knowing that her fiance would dislike finding her there, and that it would be certain to lead to a squabble, she, without reflecting upon the consequences of her act, suddenly withdrew behind a screen in a corner of the room, dragging her lady-in-waiting by the hand after her.

The king made his appearance upon the scene with his mother, and gave manifest signs of relief at not finding the princess there, while the old queen did not even attempt to conceal her disappointment. While the king made a pretense of looking at the various pictures, his mother commenced to wander about the studio, and suddenly clutching hold of the screen drew it back in such a way as to show Princess Sophia concealed behind it, but not her lady-in-waiting.

The king gave one look of bitter reproach to his fiancee, and then walked out of the studio without saying a single word. As soon as he reached the palace he wrote a note to his prime minister, Prince Hohenlohe, briefly directing him to break off his engagement to Princess Sophia of Bavaria, without giving any reason.

Hohenlohe's Delicate Task.

Prince Hohenlohe, realizing that it would lead to all kinds of complications, and that it would be resented at the Austrian court, where both the emperor and empress were very fond of Princess Sophia, endeavored to obtain an audience with the king in order to induce him to reconsider his determination, but found that Louis had left the city for unknown parts. So, coming to the conclusion that after all the rupture of an engagement was preferable to a full-fledged divorce after marriage, he went about the matter in the following manner:

He caused it to be officially announced that the wedding would not take place at the date fixed upon, but somewhat later. The parents of the young princess immediately inquired why they had not been notified of the postponement, and demanded to know what day had been settled upon, to which Prince Hohenlohe replied that the condition of the king's health was such that it was impossible to fix the date.

Duke Maximilian was a hot-tempered, choleric old gentleman, and taking the ground that his daughter had not been treated with proper respect, he himself broke off her engagement with the king.

A year later the princess became engaged to the French royal duke of Alencon, a handsome, knightly-looking man, a grandson of King Louis Philippe, but who, from an intellectual point of view, was one of the dullest creatures that it is possible to conceive.

King Louis' Bravado.

A grand dinner was given by the princess' parents, Duke and Duchess Maximilian of Bavaria, at Possenhofen to celebrate the betrothal. In the middle of it King Louis and the late empress of Russia were announced, and took their seats at table, the king behaving in the most charming fashion, drinking to the health of his fascinating cousin, and wishing her every health and happiness, just as if he had never been engaged to her. In fact, he seemed to feel none of the embarrassment that was experienced by all others present.

The fact of the matter was that King Louis had during the year that had elapsed since the breaking off of his own engagement taken the trouble to investigate the presence of the princess in the photographic atelier, and had realized not only that he had placed a wrong and cruel construction upon her visit there, but likewise that he had misjudged the childish irreflection which had caused her to conceal herself behind the screen when he appeared on the scene.

If he attended the dinner at Possenhofen in honor of her engagement to the duke of Alencon, it was to show that he entertained nothing but the highest regard and warm affection for her. Indeed, from that time forth, the most kindly feelings prevailed between the two cousins, and so deeply did the duchess mourn the king's tragic death that she lost her reason for a time. Louis never forgave his mother, who died realizing the extent to which she was responsible for the unhappy marriage of the duchess and for the misanthropy, misery and suicide of her eldest son, Louis II.

The Question Box

The Fallen Campanile.

Please give an account of the crumbled Campanile of St. Mark's at Venice. Will it be rebuilt, how old was the Campanile, what kind of material was it built of and how long did it take to build it? Is there anything like it in Europe or America?—J. A.

The Campanile, which was over 300 feet high, was begun in 888, completed in 1178, and repaired in 1356. In 1490 the upper part was destroyed by fire and in 1480 lightning struck it. Restored in 1514, it has stood since. It was built of stone and will probably be rebuilt. There is hardly another tower in the world of the same age, historic interest and commanding so fine a view.

Penance of Eleanor.

What is the meaning of the picture in Carnegie library, "The Penance of Eleanor, Duchess of Gloster?" What was the crime or the offense?—E. M. C.

She was accused of practicing witchcraft against the life of Henry VI. It was said she had made a wax doll like the king and placed it before a fire to melt; the superstitious belief being that an injury inflicted upon such an image would be felt by the original. She was sentenced to walk barefoot thrice about London, a lighted taper in her hands, and was afterward imprisoned for life. You will find the details of the story in the second part of Shakespeare's King Henry VI., in Dickens' Child's History of England, or in almost any good English history.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Where and under what conditions did Charles Wesley write "Jesus, Lover of My Soul?"—C. I.

The generally accepted tradition has it that Charles Wesley was himself seeking shelter from a storm when a dove fluttered into his bosom, affrighted by the elements. This gave the inspiration of the opening lines:

Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly.

Supply of Calves.

How many calves are used per week in Pittsburgh?—M. D.

Amount varies at different times of year. At present receipts average 1,200 to 1,400 weekly. During April and May, time of heavy arrivals, will average from 3,500 to 4,000 per week.

Edward I. of Great Britain.

Why do the American papers talk of King Edward of Great Britain as Edward VII.? When speaking of England only he is Edward VII. But as king of Great Britain he should be spoken of as Edward I.

When King James VI. of Scotland ascended the throne of Great Britain as the first king of the United Kingdom his title was James I. of Great Britain and VI. of Scotland. So Edward I. of Great Britain and VIIe of England. England plays second fiddle there in King Edward's case, as Scotland played second fiddle to Great Britain in King James' case. A SCOTCHMAN.

The Court Is Questioned.

From the Cleveland Leader.

Bailey has forgiven Beveridge and asserts that he is a gentleman. But is Bailey competent to judge?

A WAIL FROM THE DESERT.

From the Denver Post.

The wild-eyed poet of the Huerfano contributes this burst of impromptu verse to the Walsenburg Yucca:

Hair and ears are full of pebbles and our eyes are full of dust,
And we pray for rain to sprinkle on the unjust and the just,
But there seems no use in prayin', there's no water in the sky
And the cactus crop's a thrivin', for the land's almighty dry.
Yes, the land's almighty dry,
And the price of drinks is high
And the grass and all things growin' just shrivel up and die.

I'd give my Jersey heifer for an inch or two of mud;
I'd like to see a cloudburst and I wouldn't mind a flood,
For we're dried up and we're thirsty and we're gettin' awful hot,
And the man who runs the weather will receive a mighty swat.
Yes, he'll get a mighty swat,
We'll disfigure him a lot,
Unless he sends some rain here and sends it on the trot.

OLD MAN LIVED IN YOUNGEST SON

Time Stood Still for a Moment for a Visitor to the Fatherland.

A PROMINENT Pittsburgh business man of German birth has become the object of goodnatured raillery on the part of his friends ever since his return a few weeks ago from Germany, where he visited the scenes of his youth. The German is 60 years old, and, as he had never been back to Germany since his departure from there, at the age of 20, he told his wife before they started and many times on the way that he expected to see some changes, but not many, as the district whence he hailed was conservative, in fact, somewhat slow. He knew that a few old friends were living, for some months before starting on his trip he had written to the postmaster of his native village, Old Jacob (pronounced Yawcob) Beutel, he had learned, was still in the land of the living, and Jacob had been his bosom friend.

The voyage across the ocean was uneventful, and only a few hours were spent in Bremen, the first city at which they arrived. The Pittsburgher was desirous of seeing his native fields as soon as possible, and he and his wife, who, by the way, is the one who tells the story, got on the train bound for Braunfels, in Phenish Prussia. It was fully a day's journey from Bremen. The old gentleman would not ride on the train all the way, for he remembered that in his day the trip from Wetzlar to Braunfels was always made by diligence or stage, so at Wetzlar he engaged a carriage for Braunfels. The nearer the carriage got to Braunfels the more excited the old gentleman became. He pointed out old farmhouses he had once known, the swimming hole he had splashed in when a boy, and when he caught sight of the castle of the princes of Braunfels, on the hill, his joy knew no bounds.

"We'll soon be home, Margaret," he said, and tears came to his eyes.

Suddenly he bounded from his seat and launched half his body through the open carriage window. "Yawcob?" he shouted. "Yawcob! Stop, coachman, stop!" and yelling "Yawcob," at the top of his voice, he fumbled with the handle of the carriage door.

"What is the matter?" asked Margaret.

"It's my old friend, Yawcob Beutel. Hello, Yawcob! Wie gehts? Komm here, I want to dich sehen. Don't you kennen mich?"

The old lady was in great excitement herself, but she had presence of mind to tell her husband that he had better cool down enough to talk German to the man and not a mixture of two languages. Then she looked out of the window on her side. The carriage and stopped. About 50 yeards behind the carriage stood a man in the middle of the road. He had taken his hat off, the better to scratch his head, and stood there, in great perplexity, looking after the carriage and evidently unable to make anything of the old man, who was leaning out of the carriage, waving his hand and shouting in a language that sounded in part only like German.

"Yawcob, komm hier!" shouted the old man.

The old lady drew her head in quickly. Pulling her husband by the coat tails she said:

"Sit down! Dont be a fool, Rudolph! How can that man be your friend. He is not more than 20 years old."

Rudolph sat down suddenly. "And I'm 60," he said. He had entirely forgotten that Jacob Beutel could not stay young while he himself was growing old.

By this time Margaret was laughing, and she was still in great glee when the carriage, after inquiries were made at the postoffice, drove up to Beutel's house. Jacob was there, and the two friends fell into each other's arms.

While they were exchanging remarks, about old times a young man stepped into the house. He had his hat off, even out on the sidewalk, and he was scratching his head and shaking it in great perplexity. Old Yawcob had already introduced the other members of his family, and now he pounced on the young man.

"My youngest son, Yawcob, Rudolph. Looks just like me when I was 20."

* * *

"WHEN I was serving in the Spanish-American war on board the Iowa," said Dr. T. C. Garton, the surgeon who was with the navy recruiting party in the city last week, "we had with us a youngster who was recently enlisted and was not yet quite up in all the ways of the service. One night he was sent aloft to keep watch, and while there, the New York, bearing some signal flags upon which her seachlight was turned, and her red and green lights on either side according to regulation, came bearing down upon us. 'Hi, there, on deck!' shouted the novice. 'Well,' came the answering hail from the deck. 'Hello,' he cried again. 'Here's a drug store coming straight for us.'"

* * *

THE fact that bright, animated faces will lighten the whole world to a tired and care-worn body was strikingly observed yesterday.

A middle-aged woman, fashionably dressed, who had spent the entire morning and half of the afternoon shopping, concluding her day in town with wearisome visits to her dressmaker and milliner, boarded an East End street car at Price's corner. She was worn out and exhausted, and her face showed lines of care and anxiety. With one hand she shaded her eyes as she leaned back in her seat, dejected. On one side was a crying baby, and directly in front were two gaily-dressed women, whose voices were loud and strident.

In Oakland the car stopped, and two young girls got on. There were no vacant seats, and it happened that they stood just in front of the worn-out shopper. At the first sound of their fresh young voices she dropped her hand, and a new look came to her face. The lines melted away as by magic, the tired eyes brightened and a look of interest replaced the expression of weariness of a few minutes before. The young girls chatten on, unmindful of the change they had wrought in one listener, as they gossiped of little social doings. They were on their way to a porch tea and their pretty summer gowns were in harmony with their fresh young faces. They soon reached their destination, and the car went on, but their short trip had lightened the heart of one passenger as she rode on to her home, taking an interest now in every passing object.

PERSONALS.

Fifteen citizens of Columbus, O., headed by Mayor John M. Hinkle, who have been making a tour of the eastern cities to inspect the most important libraries in order to inform themselves as to the best plans to be adopted for the $150,000 library to be built by Andrew Carnegie in their city, yesterday visited the Carnegie libraries in Pittsburgh and Allegheny. Mayor Hinkle said that they had inspected the libraries at Washington, Newark, Providence, Harvard college, Newport, Brooklyn, New York and Philadelphia, and had obtained a great many valuable ideas and suggestions, which they will use in the Columbus institution. They left for home last evening and were decidedly complimentary in their comments on the management and methods of the institutions here.

Attorney Robert P. Kennedy of Uniontown is at the Hotel Schenley. Of the trouble the men of the Tenth regiment had with the police of Uniontown on Thursday night he said that the police, in the opinion of the residents of Uniontown and the people who visited there that day, were entirely to blame. He said that, with the exception of Burgess Frank Rutter, the officers of Uniontown were all in an unfit condition for duty on Thursday, and all day walked about in the crowd with chips on their shoulders. Attorney Kennedy said it is possible that the policemen who took part in the trouble with the soldiers will be dismissed by councils at a special meeting to be held tomorrow evening.

George Noble of Detroit, who represents a large furniture house, is at the Monongahela house for a few days in the interest of his firm. "There are some 40 representatives of furniture dealers in the city at the present time," he said, "and they are hustling pretty lively for the trade, as this is recognized as one of the best markets for first-class furniture in the United States. They all happen to be here now, as they are returning from Grand Rapids, Mich., where we hold meetings twice each year, in January and July, to discuss matters concerning the business. The prices this summer are quite reasonable and the demand is fairly good."

Rev. D. M. Skilling, pastor of the Webster Grove Presbyterian church of St. Louis, is a guest at the Hotel Duquesne. He has received a call from the Point Breeze Presbyterian church and is to preach his trial sermon to that congregation this morning.

The Washington Fishing club of this city, of which J. M. Brady is the president, left last evening in two special cars over the Allegheny Valley railroad for North Bay, Canada, where it will camp for two weeks. There were 40 members in the party.

E. M. Perine, master mechanic of the Pennsylvania railroad in this city; Judge Josiah Cohen and Alderman S. F. Kerr of the Fifteenth ward, were among the passengers at the Union station last evening bound for Atlantic City.

S. S. Graham, president of the Second National Bank of Morgantown, is at the Hotel Schenley.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

The following persons from nearby towns were registered at the leading downtown hotels:

Henry—Harry Lockhaid, Indiana; E. G. Edwards, Marietta; O. R. J. Kennedy, Uniontown; J. C. Whelan, Wade Hiefenderfer, Youngstown, O.

Monongahela—H. T. Crossland, Connellsville; W. E. Springer, Falls Creek; D. B. Murphy, New Castle; S. A. Kendall, Meyersdale.

Newell's—G. V. Harmony, Youngstown, O.; A. B. Johnson, New Martinsville; James S. Miller, Oil City.

Seventh Avenue—Mrs. Jean Weber, Altoona; Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Jackson, DuBois; E. F. Taylor, Monessen; N. D. Stewart, Altoona.

Victoria—Mr. and Mrs. J. Morris, Uniontown; Charles L. Garson, DuBois; Charles Starzman, Youngstown, O.

The Way in Pennsylvania.

From the London M. A. P.

Pennsylvania is a great place for teetotalism. That is to say it is a great place for encouraging drunkenness by prohibiting open and honest drinking and inviting the public to imbibe as much as they like, and more than their constitutions may care for or can do with, under the rose. On Sundays hotel visitors must on no account swallow anything of an alcoholic nature in the dining saloon or at the bar; but they may purchase the whole drinkable contents of the establishment if they trot upstairs with it and consume it in their bedrooms.

Mr. Percy Marshall, when in Pennsylvania with "The Artist's Model" and "The Gaiety Girl," encountered a very curious result of this pernicious law of teetotalism. Hating the idea of drinking in his bedroom, as if he were a half-reformed drunkard stealing an unguarded opportunity, and finding that the proprietor of the hotel in which he was staying would on no account allow him to take refreshment in the ordinary, civilized way, Mr. Marshall walked out into the street to see if it really could be true that there was no place where the absurd restriction did not operate.

In his walk he met a member of the company who had "been there before." "I know what you are looking for," said the "old hand" slyly, "a whisky and soda!" Mr. Marshall nodded. "Well," said the other, "if you go to that drug store at the corner of the street, and execute a very emphatic wink while you ask for a cocoa wine, you will get a whisky and soda of most excellent quality and dimensions!"

Mr. Marshall thought at first that a joke was being played upon him, but it was a hot day, and the thing was worth risking, and into the drug store he went, where he followed his friend's instructions to the letter. Almost folding up one side of his face in the performance of a wink, he asked for the cocoa wine, and was immediately rewarded for his feat of contortion with one of the largest whisky and sodas he had ever tackled.

Becoming Americanized.

From the Philadelphia Times.

A Kensington avenue store was leased not long ago by a Chinaman, who, of course, set up as a launderer—the only occupation open to his race in this city. Business grew and he prospered, although he was not regarded by his neighbors as their social or moral equal. This did not disturb his equanimity, however; and he kept his eyes opened for trade. A barber on one side of his store hung out a sign reading:

"Open Day and Night."

A day or two later a new sign was hung out by the proprietor of the restaurant on the other side—

"Meals at All Hours."

These things suggested enterprise to the Chinaman, who in the course of a week owned a new sign that conveyed the following information to passers-by.

"Me Wide Awake Too."

Hard on the Mayor.

From the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Among Mayor Fleischmann's callers the other day were a former Iowa judge and his daughter. It was the first time either had met the mayor and, of course, the judge, who is a Republican, insisted on talking politics. But the mayor, whose business is politics, grew just a little tired of the subject, and, turning to the young lady, said:

"And may I ask why you are in Cincinnati?"

"Certainly," replied the daughter, "we are here to see the sights, and so we thought we would call on you."

And the mayor is wondering if the young woman meant to class him with the tall buildings.

Able to Sympathize.

A recent issue of the Sing Sing Star of Hope, published by the convicts in the penitentiary in New York, contained this paragraph:

"Mr. Meredith, the novelist, is no longer able to take long walks in the country, writes a correspondent. Mr. Meredith has our sympathy. We have been thus afflicted for several years."

Grit's Souvenir Spoon.

The Grit Publishing Company of Williamsport, Pa., has issued a pretty souvenir spoon as a souvenir of its twentieth anniversary and the formal opening of its new plant. In the bowl of the spoon is a picture of the big new building now occupied by this enterprising and successful family newspaper.

THE DEATH ROLL.

Col. Andrew C. Ferris.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—Col. Andrew C. Ferris of Hackensack, N. J., who is credited with having introduced petroleum as an illuminant, is dead at the age of 84 years.

Obituary Notes.

Capt. Thomas E. Campbell, the last of the well-known Altoona firm of Campbell Bros., railroad contractors, died Friday night of paralysis. He was born in Juniata county in 1855.

J. W. Downer, one of the pio

LOCAL NEWS

OF ALL PITTSBURGH

Organ Will Be Dedicated—The magnificent new pipe organ, the gift of Andrew Carnegie to the Methodist Protestant church of Braddock, will be dedicated with imposing ceremonies tonight.

Twins Die on Same Day—The twin children of Louis Heimbuecher of No. 640 Evergreen avenue, Millvale, died within two hours of each other yesterday morning and will be buried together this afternoon.

Runaway Results Fatally—Walter J. Lewis, 14 years old, who was injured in a runaway in Lawrenceville on Thursday afternoon, died last Friday night at the home of his parents, No. 5263 Butler street.

Would-be Suicide Will Recover—Walsley Durekinski, who tried to take his life by cutting his throat at his boarding house in Ontario street, Allegheny, Friday morning, will probably recover. He is still at the St. John's General hospital.

One Killed and Two Injured—Sisfentius Massucci was killed and Michael Morelli and John Geganzi were injured yesterday mborning by a cave-in at the Wabash tunnel in Castor street, Mt. Washington. The men were laborers on the tunnel work.

Killed by Crane Boom—Frank Bolich, 22 years old, of Wilmerding, was killed late Friday afternoon by being struck on the head by a crane boom while working on the second floor of the new addition to the Westinghouse plant at Turtle Creek.

Was Walking on Tracks—George Dembers, 41 years old, and married, of Bookers Hollow, was instantly killed by a train on the Pennsylvania railroad, at East Bessemer, shortly after 7 o'clock last night. He was walking on the track. His body was taken home.

Says Brother Used Hoe—Mrs. George Cole is in the McKeesport hospital with a fractured skull and several bad cuts. She says her brother, Louis Ferguson, hit her on the head with a hoe because she attached his wagon for a board bill she could collect in no other way.

Allegheny Salesman Missing—Harry Howell, a traveling salesman of Church avenue, Allegheny, disappeared from his home on July 24, and his wife fears he has met with foul play or an accident. Howell was employed by the Wilbur Seed Meal Company of Sandusky street, Allegheny.

Ingersoll Denies Wedding—William Ingersoll, leading man of the Grand opera house stock company, yesterday telegraphed to Pittsburgh from his country home at Gettysburg, Pa., denying the report of his having been married in New York 10 days ago.

Frightened by Burglar—Mrs. Samuel Ferguson of Riverview park, McKeesport, is prostrated from fright caused by finding a man standing at the foot of her bed. The McKeesport police were called and searched the house, but were unable to find the intruder.

Burglars in Carnegie—Burglars secured $2 and some little trinkets from the residence of Mrs. James Herriott, Beechwood avenue, Carnegie, early yesterday morning. Because Mrs. Herriott and her daughter did not hear the burglars and had headaches yesterday morning they thought that they had been chloroformed.

Horse and Wagon Stolen—John Horn of No. 622 Fifth avenue was arrested yesterday morning in Carson street, South Side, on a charge of larceny made before Alderman David J. McGarey of the South Side. It is alleged Horn stole a horse and wagon from a Fifth avenue notion dealer.

Gave Wife One Day to Live—Alfred Elliott of Woods Run avenue, Allegheny, was yesterday held to answer a charge of surety of peace in court by Alderman Humphreys Lynch. Elliott's wife alleges that on Friday evening he announced to her that she had but one day to live and that he was to kill her with a revolver.

Two Firemen Suspended—Edward Moffatt and Frank Lindquest, members of No. 25 engine company at Penn avenue and Butler street, will have a hearing tomorrow morning before the fire board on a charge of settling a dispute according to the Queensberry rules on Friday in the cellar of the engine house. Both men have been suspended.

Francis Earl Will Live—Michael Hennessy, the railroad brakeman who supplied 106 pieces of cuticle to save the life of Francis Earl, 8 years old, who was burned in the Sheraden explosion on May 12, was yesterday discharged from the West Penn hospital, where he was a patient for six weeks. It is now thought young Earl can be allowed to go home in about three weeks.

Opium Smokers Fined—At the Central station hearings yesterday morning Maggie Gallagher was fined $25, on a charge of keeping a disorderly house, and Nelle Swartz, Katie Stewart and Joseph Williams were each fined $5 for visiting a disorderly house. The four were found smoking opium on the second floor of the house at No. 107 Smithfield street, Friday.

Had a Good Memory—Special Officer Hugh Hinchcliffe yesterday identified Leonard McTaggart, who broke jail in Wellsville, O., about nine years ago. He was arrested yesterday on the Monongahela wharf for stealing iron belonging to the city and taking it to a junk dealer in Second avenue. McTaggart was arraigned for a hearing before Police Magistrate McKenna and held for court in default of $500 bail.

National Bank for Etna—At a meeting of several business men of Etna it was decided to apply for a charter for the incorporation of a national bank for the town. The capital is to be $50,000. Henry Ochse, John Metzer, Dr. W. B. Krosen, Robert A. Malone, Charles Stowl, Henry Bliell, Charles F. Fisher and Jacob Dietrick are interested in the movement.

Father and Son Injured—Frederick L. Nieman and his 10-year-old son Edward of Chartiers township were injured in a runaway in Crafton Friday. Mr. Nieman is a solicitor for a grocery company and left his horse and buggy in charge of his son in Station street. A runaway horses dashed into the buggy and frightened Mr. Nieman's horse, which also ran away, throwing the boy out. Mr. Nieman was injured while capturing his horse.

Refused Vaccination—Supt. A. J. Pitcairn of the bureau of health made information before Alderman S. J. Toole yesterday against Henry C. Hachmeister of No. 2315 Fifth avenue and J. T. Rodgers of No. 5131 Ladora street for refusing to obey the edicts of the compulsory vaccination law. Both defendants, who are the first to be prosecuted since the expiration of the notice issued by the bureau of health, will be given a hearing during the week. Both Hachmeister and Rodgers, it is said, when the city physicians called at their homes and offered to vaccinate the members of their families ordered them away and stated that no attention would be paid to the bureau of health order.

Boy Fell Under Train—Neil McKinley, aged 12 years, of No. 1309 Washington avenue, Allegheny, was badly injured yesterday morning while attempting to jump on a Pittsburgh & Western train at the foot of Locust street. With his brother and some other boys he had been playing near the scene of the accident and as the train approached he tried to jump on, but fell under the wheels. He was hurried to the Allegheny General hospital, where his right arm was amputated at the shoulder, as were also three fingers of his left hand.

Engine Fell on Him—James Chapman, aged 17, of Carnegie, a brakeman on the dinkey engines at the Homestead steel works, was badly crushed under one of the engines that jumped from the track in the mill yards yesterday morning. Chapman was standing at the side of the engine when it fell over, and was pinioned under it for half an hour, until released by workmen at the mill. He was bruised and cut about the head and body and after being treated at the Emergency hospital was taken to Mercy hospital.

Americus Club Meeting—The Americus Republican club held their regular monthly meeting last evening at their clubhouse, corner Fourth street and Penn avenue. The meeting was presided over by George W. McCandless in the absence of President John I. Shaw and the regular routine business was transacted. W. W. Price, chairman of the committee to secure a large painting of the late Winfield W. Colville, which is to adorn the walls of the club, reported favorable progress, and said the painting would be finished early in the coming fall.

Call for a Convention—John M. Clark of No. 1816 Wharton street, president of the Afro-American Republican league of Western Pennsylvania, sent out a call yesterday for a convention to be held in New Castle, on September 15. The call is signed by Mr. Clark, Charles S. Gale, secretary of the league, and George A. Neale, of No. 426 Fourth avenue, chairman of the executive committee. The call is as follows: "The several counties of Western Pennsylvania will be entitled to representation by sending the following number of delegates: Allegheny, 30; Armstrong, 8; Beaver, 10; Bedford, 6; Blair, 8; Cambria, 6; Center, 4; Crawford, 6; Erie, 6; Fayette, 12; Indiana, 4; Lawrence, 12; Mercer, 6; Washington, 18; Westmoreland, 18; Venango, 3. All other counties west of the Alleghany mountains shall be entitled to at least two delegates."

ATTRACTIONS IMPROVE AT THE TRACTION PARKS

Star Engagement This Week Is the Kilties Band—Great Week at Kennywood.

Today's attractions at Pittsburgh's popular traction parks are varied as well as numerous. There will be a band of Scots, and sword and reel dancers and bag-pipers with them and three other bands that rank among the best in the country.

The celebrated Kilties band will be at Calhoun park. These Scotchmen are known as the Gordon Highlanders as well and their pretty costumes add to the attractiveness of the company, for they wear kilts. The Kilties have one of the greatest bands of bag-pipers in the dominion of Canada and their troop of sword and reel dancers are known all over Europe as well as America. Naturally lots of good old Scotch music will be heard. Among the latter is a selection, "Ye Banks and Braes," in the afternoon, to be sung by the Kilties' choir, and a tenor solo, "Kind and Gentle Is She," by J. Coates Lockhart. Pipe Sergeant D. Ferguson will play a bagpipe solo, "American Airs." In the evening the band will play that wonderful descriptive piece, "Maxmilian Robespierre," which tells a story of the French revolution. The Kilties' choir will sing "Sweet Sabbath Eve." J. Coates Lockhart will sing another solo, a border ballad, and Sergeant Ferguson will play another bagpipe solo, "The Huntmen's Chorus."

The Wood-Hall concert band will be at Kennywood and with them will be the German Concordia Singing society. Louis Brusa is the soloist. Among the selections is one that will appeal to Pittsburghers; it is a medley of the gems of Stephen Foster. Popular songs will predominate in the singing program, while the band will play some very fine instrumental selections. A feature of the evening program will be an euphonium solo by Robert Eolyn.

The Homestead Library band will be at Oakwood. This organization has gained a reputation in this line of work, so that Oakwood's patrons will be sure to have good music at both concerts. In the afternoon a number of popular airs will be heard, besides melodies of old-time popular airs. In the evening E. A. Becker will play a cornet solo. Southern park will have Rocereto's band.

The Kilties' engagement is considered the star attraction of the whole season. Tomorrow at noon they will parade the principal downtown streets of the city. In the evening they will give a concert at Kennywood; Tuesday at Kennywood—they have selected a program appropriate for Pythian day; Wednesday they go to Southern park for one concert; Thursday they go back to Kennywood—this is Mystic Shriners' day; Friday is Celtic day, and Saturday is coronation, in honor of the coronation of King Edward.

Dumont's minstrels, who are at Southern all week except Wednesday, go for that day to Kennywood for the Odd Fellows' picnic. As the Pittsburgh engagement is the only outdoor appearance of these comedians it will be recognized that they are above the ordinary. They will return to Philadelphia after they leave here.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Joseph Marcolini	Sharpsburg
Mary Sunda	Sharpsburg
Vincent Bolevic	Pittsburgh
Teodla Tovuians	Pittsburgh
Eugano Lossa	Federal
Domenica Pavoni	Federal
Henry Muth	Sheradenville
Lizzie Sangbeister	Sheradenville
Jos ph Feigel	Etna
Katarina Csmarik	Etna
Tony Mysona	McKees Rocks
Kataryna Btach	McKees Rocks
Joseph Malek	Allegheny
Hon Che	Allegheny
Wilhelm Koch	Bowertown
Mari Ugron	Bowertown
Friedr Kerl	Dopora
Elonora Stark	Braddock
George Smyth	Braddock
Mary Szyska	Braddock
Johan Berger	Allegheny
Anna Buelian	Hoser
Ira B. Davis	Oakmont
Annie Johnston	Heidelberg
Mata Duhan	Brinton
Johana Vukoder	Brinton
Joseph Rapp	Allegheny
Ellen O'Brien	Allegheny
John Farkas	Pittsburgh
Peras Rakalay	Pittsburgh
Michael Cull	Allegheny
Nasta Sapovcak	Allegheny
Adam Maculever	Wilmerding
Marcelle Kilaris	Wilmerding
Vincenzo Pettinoti	Pittsburgh
Maria M. Furore	Pittsburgh
Gyula Keres	Pittsburgh
Rozi Kocsis	Pittsburgh
George Kaszarda	Rankin
Elena Gamrat	Rankin
Ernest Gautieri	Monessen
Carolina Tantini	Blythedale

Most Productive Point on B. & O. System

PITTSBURGH CONTRIBUTES ONE-TENTH OF EARNINGS

Both in Freight and Passenger Receipts This is the Banner Division.

Figures that has just been compiled of the earnings of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad for the year ended June 30, show that the Pittsburgh division contributes one-tenth of the total. This division has a length of but 236 miles, as compared with over 4,000 for the system, and is one of nearly 20 divisions. Hence it will be seen how far its average is above that of the rest. No other division approaches it.

The Pittsburgh division is the line from Connellsville to New Castle junction, including also the branch from Glenwood to Wheeling. That the line through this territory would be more productive than any other, in the matter of freight traffic, would be admitted without question, on account of the prominence of Pittsburgh as a freight center. The figures show that the percentage in freight is 10.5.

It is more of a surprise, however, to know that almost that large a proportion of the passenger earnings comes from the Pittsburgh district. The per cent is 9.5. Hence, both from a freight and a passenger standpoint, Pittsburgh is the most productive point on the Baltimore & Ohio system. The attention that is now being given to the betterment of the road about this city is well deserved by reason of the large patronage.

It is estimated that the passenger receipts from Pittsburgh this year will aggregate $1,000,000. The sales at the Water street depot in 1901 amounted to upwards of $700,000. In addition there were the sales at the city ticket office and scores of other points. The sales of the Pennsylvania at the Union station, which is the radiating center of the Pennsylvania system were $2,000,000 in 1901.

Double-Track Almost Ready.

The double-track of the Pennsylvania, from Mahoningtown to Struthers on the Pittsburgh, Youngstown & Ashtabula division, is almost complete. The grading and masonry are done and in many parts of the work the steel is laid. This is the great lake ore and coal line of the road, as well as the line supplying the furnaces of the Mahoning valley. The double-tracks have been badly needed.

GEORGE W. C. JOHNSTON,
One of the promoters of the River and Rail Terminal Company, formerly the Henderson-Johnston Company.

RAILROAD NOTES.

The shaft of the Wabash tunnel in Mt. Washington has been sunk 100 feet. It is to be twice that deep.

W. H. Williams, assistant secretary, and C. M. Smith of the office of the general manager of the Baltimore & Ohio, were in the city yesterday.

The Pennsylvania railroad is filling a big hollow near Hays station on the Monongahela division preparatory to enlarging the yard at that point.

Joseph Beech of the office of the general superintendent of the Baltimore & Ohio at Pittsburgh left last evening on his vacation to be spent at Atlantic City.

The automatic electric signal system of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie is to be completed within 50 days from Pittsburgh to Youngstown. Nearly all is now in operation.

Charles W. Bassett, general passenger agent of the Baltimore & Ohio lines east of the Ohio river, is spending today at his home in Bewickley. Mr. Bassett has recovered from his recent illness and is looking better than for many months.

TRYING TO OVERCOME FREIGHT CONGESTION

Determined Effort by All Pittsburgh Lines to Move Accumulations Today.

This is to be a day of great activity on all the Pittsburgh lines. The freight congestion has become so acute that Sunday, as a day when the receipts are small, is eagerly accepted as a time to move all possible of the accumulations of the week. The Pittsburgh & Lake Erie, which has suffered little so far in the present congestion, will nevertheless have a great business. The Baltimore & Ohio will put forth a special effort, and it is the hope of the officials to have the tracks fairly clear Monday morning. The Pennsylvania, like the other roads both east and west, has more business that it can well handle. The conditions on the West Penn division have become very serious, but it is hoped to clear this up also.

The Baltimore & Ohio is to receive 25 big new freight locomotives, the latter part of this month, for use on the grand division centering here. These engines have been expected for delivery earlier in the month, but pressure of work has prevented the manufacturers delivering them. With these the handling of the great amount of freight will be much simpler. As it is from 3,500 to 4,000 cars are being handled daily on the Pittsburgh division, with about 10,000 on the 1,700 miles reporting to Pittsburgh. Over 7,000 cars were brought to Youngstown, New Castle and Pittsburgh in July, loaded with ore from the Fairport docks.

To Settle Brownsville Depot Site.

Col. J. M. Schoonmaker, vice president and general manager, and J. B. Yohe, general superintendent of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie, left last evening to inspect the Brownsville extension being built from Fayette City to Brownsville. It is expected that on this trip the site of the station at Brownsville will be selected. Several locations have been under contemplation. The extension is now well toward completion. Practically all the work is done as far as Redstone Junction, where heavy blasting has been required.

SMALL ARMIES NOW THE DREAM OF ITALY'S KING

Frank Vanderlip Reveals Object of the Royal Visit to the Kaiser.

HAS THE CZAR'S SUPPORT

American Tariff Literature Furnishes Material for All Factions in the Reichstag Debate — The Steel Combine.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

Berlin, Aug. 2.—The object of the visit of the king of Italy to the German emperor at the end of this month is to propose a reduction in continental armaments. This was the purpose of the visit to the czar, from whom he received every encouragement. He will come to the emperor with Russia's full support.

Frank Vanderlip, formerly assistant secretary of the treasury of the United States, and now vice president of the National City bank of New York, who arrived here yesterday from Italy, and who gives this intelligence, says the great Italian bankers believe something will come to Victor Emmanuel's project. The young king has taken the step on his own initiative, and it is not the Italian government, but the monarch's personal act.

The king realizes that keeping up a huge army is for Italy a more crushing burden than for other countries under the continental system, and he is inspired by a desire to serve his own country as well as all Europe, in undertaking this mission. In limited circles in Italy privy to the king's design, nothing but hope for its success was expressed.

Using Yankee Tariff Literature.

Reichstag tariff experts find an inexhaustible mine to support any proposition, whether protective or a free trade character, in the American tariff and the enormous literature that has grown up around it.

Steel rails were considered by the tariff committee yesterday, and among piles of debating material before the members were reports of the American senate and house on the tariff. Count Von Posadowsky-Wehner, the imperial secretary of state for the interior, had a volume of the United States census before him, and Herr Bernstein, the Socialist leader, was armed with the testimony taken before the American trust committee, from which he quoted Henry O. Havemyer, president of the American Sugar Refining Company, as saying the tariff is the mother of all trusts.

Every speaker favoring the 10 marks a ton duty on rails, as provided by the bill, alluded to the United States Steel Corporation, averring that the domestic German market would be taken by that combination whenever sales in the United States languish.

That Great Morgan Idea.

Herr Bernstein, the most careful reasoner among the Socialists, predicted the breakdown of the steel combine from over-capitalization and over-confidence of its managers. He had before him a copy of President Charles Schwab's recent declaration to the New Jersey courts on the company's financial position.

The speaker said J. Pierpont Morgan is boldly operating on the great principle underlying future production; namely, the correlation of all elements on a colossal scale under one management. Whether the steel combine is permanent or not, the principle on which it was founded would endure as a guide to the production of the future. If the combine comes to a point where it has to sell steel at any price, it would so disorganize international markets that 10 marks a ton would not protect German makers. Nothing short of prohibition would do that.

Everything indicates that the government is not confident of passing a symetrical bill, and, therefore, would rather let the measure fail and negotiate commercial treaties with the United States, Australia and Russia on the basis of the present tariff.

MINERS GET PRIZES.

Winners at Johnstown Carnival All Have Same Thought.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—The closing pageant of the Elks' carnival was the fantastic and farmers' parade this afternoon, which the best weather of the week favored. About 1,000 men and boys were in line, and the makeups of the majority were unique and interesting.

The first prize went to E. C. Emmerling, the second to John Hinkle Metzler's farm boys, and third to the Darktown fire brigade. All of them later turned the prizes into the miners' fund.

BIG MINING DEAL ON.

Montana Syndicate Discussing Purchase of Property Owned in Pennsylvania.

SHARON, PA., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—It is probable the Annie Laurie gold mine at Gold mountain, near Salt Lake City, Utah, owned by Peter L. Kimberly of this city, and his associates, will be sold to a Montana syndicate for $5,000,000. An exhaustive examination is now being made to determine the value of the property.

The mine is now clearing over $30,000 a month for the owners. Charles I. Reder, formerly superintendent of the blast furnaces of the Republic Iron and Steel Company in this district is superintendent of the Annie Laurie.

SOZODONT Tooth Powder

Big Box, 25c.

At the request of a number of Dentists I have made an analysis of Van Buskirk's Sozodont, which I purchased in open market in this city. The analysis shows that there is nothing in it injurious to the teeth or gums, but that it contains compounds that are of benefit as deodorizers, antiseptics, cleansing agents and preservatives.

HERBERT M. HILL, PH.D.,
Analytical Chemist
and Assayer,
University of Buffalo, N.Y.

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER, used in conjunction with SOZODONT Liquid makes an Ideal Dentifrice. Each, 25c.; large sizes together, 75c.; at the stores or by mail for the price. Substitutes should be declined. HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

"ALL WRIGHT—FOR MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY"
ROMAN EYE BALSAM
FOR WEAK, INFLAMED **EYES AND EYELIDS**
Price 25 Cents. All Druggists.
WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILL CO., New York.

A famous New York Hatter makes

Oetting's Hats

Vacation Hats

For Go-aways,
And Stay-at-homes.

Midsummer hats of all kinds are here.

Sennet and smooth straw sailors, the $3 and $2.50 kind, reduced to $1.50, and you have at least 6 more weeks to wear one.

Light weight soft knock-about hats in pure white, pearl, gray, tan or black, at $1.75, $1.50 and $1.

Outing hats of blue and gray flannel, also white duck and fancy crashes, $1, 75c and 50c.

The Favorita, Stanhope, Gainsborough and Cuban are new soft hat styles for now and early fall wear; colors are pearl gray, cadet gray, belgian, heather and black.

And a pure white suitable for seashore and mountain wear.

OTTO OETTING

Fifth & Wylie

on Court House hill.

A few exclusive patterns in Cheviots and Homespuns made to order this week at $30 a suit. Regular $40 to $50 goods—

Dickson, The Tailor,
420 Wood Street.

Best Teeth, $8.00
Gold Crowns, Bridge Work $4.00
Painless Extracting.
Albany Dental Parlors
Fifth Ave. and Wood St.
OPEN EVENINGS.

BLOWS GIVE WAY TO WORDY WAR AT UNIONTOWN

Burgess Rutter Fires Verbal Grape and Canister at Tenth Regiment.

CAPT. LOAR BELLIGERENT

Is Accused for Having Shouted for "Company E," When Lieut. Thompson Met His Waterloo at Hands of Mere Borough Policeman

Uniontown, Pa., Aug. 2.—Burgess Frank Rutter issues a statement this evening in behalf of the Uniontown police concerned in the deplorable clash here at the wind-up of the Tenth regiment reunion Thursday evening. He says the first fight, in front of the Central hotel, was between a white and colored civilian, and the police had much difficulty in making the arrest, soldiers and civilians interfering.

Immediately following this the hat of a colored Knights of Pythias delegate was knocked off by a soldier, and on resenting it the negro was knocked down by Lieut. J. G. Thompson. Officer Hager took the colored man to the lock-up and Officer Seese requested Lieut. Thompson to stop swearing. Thompson said he would swear all he pleased, and the officer arrested him on a charge of profanity.

At this time Capt. J. A. Loar saw Thompson struggling with Officers Seese and Shafer, and started toward them, yelling "Company E." Loar grabbed Officer Seese by the back of the neck and arm, while the soldiers who were attracted by Loar's yells took Thompson from the police. A few minutes later the officers found Loar sitting in the hotel office, and arrested him for interfering with an officer.

Then the real trouble began. When Burgess Rutter reached the lock-up along with the mob he could not get in, and while trying to break through the mob Col. Bierer met him. Bierer said it would not do to keep the officers in there and Rutter agreed with him, and as soon as he could force his way in he released them. M. A. Kiefer deposited $15 for Loar and $10 for Thompson for a hearing, which will be set at a date to suit the convenience of the soldiers.

"One word from Loar would have put everything right," Burgess Rutter says. "If he had said, 'Officers, I will go to the lock-up with you and Lieut. Thompson, and we will adjust this matter,' there would have not been any exhibition of the men's worst side. The officers were instructed to give the Tenth regiment boys the widest latitude, and they had it; but when it comes to knocking people in the head with canes, to continue cursing after being called by an officer, it is time to call a halt. The temper of those inside and outside the burgess' office was such that I am surprised that something serious did not occur. The police were hindered and badgered and talked to by so many people that they could not hear anyone, and recriminations were pretty freely passed. If they had not been followed by a mob Capt. Loar would have deposited any amount asked and would not have been in my office five minutes."

Burgess Rutter contradicts the report that the police were intoxicated, and asks anyone to make an affidavit to that effect and he will report them to council.

STRANGEST OF BILLET DOUX.

It Is Written by the Lover on the Back of His Sweetheart's Dog.

PARIS, Aug. 2.—(Copyright, Cable.)—As a pretty Parisienne possessing a dainty dog with a closely-cropped coat was busy breakfasting in a fashionable restaurant on Wednesday the pet, which habitually made the rounds of the tables on a foraging expedition, remained away longer than usual.

The bow-wow returned, but the fair owner was astonished to see written on the dog's back, "You are adorable. I love you very much." The billet doux bore the signature of a rejected admirer who had hit upon this novel way of reiterating the expression of his feelings. Whether his ingenuity was rewarded is not known.

Strikers Refuse Compromise.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—The striking machinists of the Pennsylvania engineering works have turned down the proposition of the company for a settlement of the trouble and the strike will continue until one side or the other surrenders completely. Late yesterday the company made an offer of a 5 per cent advance in wages to the strikers, who have demanded 10 per cent increase.

AUGUST RUSH BREAKS RECORD

HOTELS COMPELLED TO HUSTLE FOR MORE FURNITURE.

From Three to Six Persons Crowded Into Each Bath House—Knights of Columbus Gathering for Their Reunion—Friday's Floral Parade.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 2.—The August rush is on in earnest. Already records are being broken, the reports from the railroad stations showing the arrivals to be considerably in excess of the number for the corresponding days of last year. In addition to hacks loaded with incoming visitors and big wagons loaded with trunks, there is the significant spectacle of wagons hurrying along the thoroughfares with bedsteads, mattresses and cots, proving conclusively that accommodations have almost reached the limit at some of the hotels.

Further proof of the rush was seen today at all the bathhouses along the boardwalk, for every room was taken early in the morning, and long before noon it was necessary to put from three to six bathers in each room. The biggest crowd of the season was on the beach, and the bathers outnumbered those of any previous day this year. To add to the pleasure, the water was warmer than it had been at any time since last summer, and those who went into it early remained late.

Knights of Columbus Reception.

The Knights of Columbus, who have been gathering here for several days, formally opened their embarkation day reunion with a reception and ball on the steel pier tonight. The knights and their ladies were largely in evidence before the time fixed for opening the reception. About 1,500 members of the order have arrived for the reunion, among them many from Pittsburgh and vicinity, and as most of them brought along wives or daughters, they have made a creditable showing. The program tomorrow will be religious services in the morning and sacred concerts in the afternoon and evening on the Steeplechase pier. The banquet Monday evening will be the crowning and concluding function of the reunion.

Next Friday's Floral Parade.

Preparations for the floral parade next Friday afternoon, on the boardwalk, are progressing satisfactorily, interest having been whetted by the display of handsome and valuable prizes which are to be awarded. Managers of one of the large hotels have ordered an expenditure of $200 for decoration of a chair to represent their hostelry, and sums almost as large have been authorized by other contestants.

A letter received today at the headquarters announces that representatives of the American Vitagraph Company will be here to take pictures of the parade, so it is probable that the scenes will be reproduced in Pittsburgh places of amusement during the coming theatrical season.

Wedding Ring Lost in Sea.

Since coming to the seashore Mrs. J. B. Evans of Pittsburgh has suffered a loss which she deeply regrets. After enjoying a bath in the surf she emerged from the water to discover that her wedding ring had slipped from the finger it had long encircled. She knew that search for it would be useless, and her only hope is that it may be washed up some time by the tide and eventually be restored to her.

Interesting Personal Notes.

Bandmaster Sousa will appear in a new role next Saturday morning, having consented to pitch in one inning of a baseball game to be played for the benefit of the City hospital and Children's Seaside home.

Wu Ting Fang, Chinese minister, arrived here Thursday and managed to get away without attracting much attention. It is said the object of his visit was to arrange for the coming to Atlantic City of Prince Chen and suite, who are on their way to visit President Roosevelt.

Dr. Frank Smith, editor of the Pittsburgh Catholic, was among today's arrivals. He will be one of the speakers at the Knights of Columbus banquet on Monday evening.

Registered at the Hotels.

The late arrivals at the hotels include the following from Pittsburgh and vicinity:

Bleak House—C. S. McCloskey, James B. Haines, J. H. Frederick, Bert Fevershaim, Pittsburgh; H. E. Linn, Uniontown, A. H. Henry, New Castle.

St. Charles—Mrs. Eleanor Rhodes, Mrs. George Mashey, Miss May Glomer, Miss Mary Sing, Mrs. E. M. Straub, Miss Olivia Straub, Homer Straub, John Straub, John Ober, Mrs. Eli Heyle, son, daughter and maid, Mrs. Robert G. Gillespie, Mr. and Mrs. John N. Hazlett, G. W. Burleigh, Pittsburgh.

Belmont—J. M. Dieterle, M. J. Shelly, Fred W. Ertman, George F. Rupp, J. W. Sullivan, M. J. Maxwell, Pittsburgh; Miss Margaret Slattery, Allegheny.

Dunlop—Frank J. Scott, T. E. Douglass, L. K. Ginler, Pittsburgh.

Miller—Lawrence Hufnagel and family, Mrs. L. Hufnagel, Mrs. E. Meyer, Pittsburgh.

Windsor—S. J. Beaze and wife, Pittsburgh.

Traymore—E. Carter and wife, R. G. Carter, J. Murphy, T. R. Dravo, Pittsburgh.

Strand—Mr. and Mrs. Low, Steubenville.

St. George—Mrs. J. Boyd and family, Allegheny.

Rutgers Inn—H. O'Toole, Pittsburgh; L. Ellis and wife, Miss Ellis, Wheeling.

Rudolf—Mrs. C. O'Neill, M. B. Klein, Pittsburgh.

Pierrepont—E. South, S. Fox, Miss L. Fox, Pittsburgh; H. Schmidt, S. Rehm, Miss C. Clark, Wheeling.

Majestic—J. Sullivan, T. J. Sullivan, W. Tigley, H. Goethman, W. Goethman, Pittsburgh.

Kentucky—A. Meyers, O. Orth, D. Richards, Pittsburgh; A. Whister, Mrs. N. Whister, Miss M. Steen, Allegheny; J. Winterbalt and wife, Wheeling.

Jackson—Mrs. A. Miller, F. B. Miller, Pittsburgh.

Isleworth—J. J. Bachman, J. Bichart, Pittsburgh.

Hamilton Hall—Mrs. J. Hayden, Pittsburgh.

Haddon Hall—Dr. F. Fundenberg and wife, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Haag, Jr., O. Daly, Pittsburgh.

Glendale—George Arnold, Sharpsburg.

Dennis—Mrs. M. Stevenson, Miss A. L. Stevenson, W. H. Stevenson, A. Hick and wife, E. Johnson, G. R. Penney, Miss Penney, C. E. Smith and family, Pittsburgh.

Chalfonte—G. A. Orr, F. Ward, J. L. Ward, Pittsburgh; Miss Myers, J. Paxton, Washington, Pa.; Mrs. J. Wirt, Johnstown.

Coleman—E. Wilson, G. C. Wilson, M. E. Wilson, Beaver.

Chelsea—W. C. Collier, Pittsburgh.

Conqueror—J. Reddick, Allegheny; H. Hamilton, Dixmont.

Brighton—J. S. Arnold and family, Mrs. D. Aiken, Miss G. Aiken, Mrs. E. Frazer, Miss S. Williams, Pittsburgh.

Bingham—A. Reeves and wife, Pittsburgh.

Albany—Mrs. J. B. O'Neal, Miss H. O'neal, Miss N. O'Neal, McKeesport.

Avondale—Ed. Dungan, Pittsburgh.

Archdale—L. A. Pratt and family, Pittsburgh.

Howard—M. Speakman and family, W. Potts and wife, Pittsburgh; M. Bell, Allegheny.

Holmhurst—J. Thomas, Johnstown; Mrs. Grim and daughter, Connellsville.

Grand Central—Miss Anna O'Brien, Pittsburgh; C. Gearing, Allegheny.

Fredonia—J. W. Swick and wife, Dr. Frederick and family, Miss Creese, Thomas Dougherty, Pittsburgh; W. H. Barr, McKeesport.

Elberon—William Mothersell, Robert Marks and family, Mrs. T. Cassidy, Dr. Alvorn and wife, Mrs. Palmer, Pittsburgh.

Colwyn—David Bald, Annie Bald, Mrs. D. Bald, R. E. Bald, Ed Bald, J. Wilbraham, Allegheny.

Cleaver—J. B. Wiles and wife, Altoona.

Horton—Mrs. Schmidt, Mrs. Walton, Mrs. Duhlin, Ed Sampson, Pittsburgh.

Acme—Mrs. L. Krieger, Miss C. Krieger, Pittsburgh.

Altamont—W. C. Esterline, Charles Lamb, Pittsburgh.

Allaire—William Hilton, T. Beggs, C. Beggs, E. Seifert, Allegheny.

New England—Charles W. McDonald, J. T. Thomas, C. D. Neely, E. C. Stover, Lee C. Beatty, Miss Hester Potter, Miss Ellis, Mc-Closkey, Pittsburgh.

La Shell—G. Barnett, Pittsburgh; Mrs. L. A. Shell and daughter, Verona.

Iroquois—Mrs. Rust and family, Mrs. Sweitzer, R. Houghton, Mrs. Houghton, G. J. Wallace, J. White, A. Poole and wife, Joseph Reed, J. McKeon and wife, H. Havern and wife, Pittsburgh.

Roxborough—W. L. Meyrick and family, Pittsburgh.

Rossmore—Mrs. Messick, McKees Rocks.

Stickney—Miss K. Carver, Miss A. Coyle, Wheeling.

Strath Haven—Robert Marks and wife, Charles Marks, Emma Marks, Pittsburgh.

Seaside—Mrs. Speer, Pittsburgh.

Stanley—J. Taylor, Pittsburgh; J. Widman, J. Haltzman, A. Egert, J. Seifert, Johnstown; J. Caldwell, William Blumhard, Wheeling.

Shenango Tin Mill Shuts Down.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—The Shenango tin plant of this city, the largest in the world, closed this afternoon for an indefinite period. The local management says the shut-down is due solely to the stagnation of the tin market and is not to be considered in any way as a retaliatory measure upon the Shenango tin mill men for their action of last Saturday in almost unanimously refusing to accept the proposed 25 per cent reduction in wages.

GRANNY DID IT.

Knew the Food That Furnished Power.

A grandmother, by studying the proper selection of food, cured herself of stomach trouble and severe headaches. Later on she was able to save her little granddaughter because of her knowledge of food.

She says, "When baby was five months old she was weaned because of the severe illness of her mother. She was put on a prepared baby food but soon lost flesh and color, became hollow eyed and fretful. We changed her food several times but with no permanent benefit. At last her stomach rebelled entirely and threw up nearly everything she took. She would be wet with a cold perspiration after feeding and would cry piteously with pain. That is a dangerous condition for a small baby and in this extremity I remembered how beautifully Grape-Nuts had agreed with me, and suggested we try the food for baby.

"We began very carefully with it, giving two small teaspoonfuls at a feeding, softened with boiling water and fed in sterilized milk, warmed. The experiment was a perfect success.

"She has been on the food five weeks and can now eat other food, for the change in this brief time is wonderful. She has gained over three pounds in weight, has rosy cheeks, bright eyes, and she has the appearance of a satisfactorily nourished and thriving child."

The reason that Grape-Nuts will agree with adults and babies is that the starch of the cereals has been transformed into grape sugar in the process of manufacture, and when introduced into the stomach it is ready for immediate assimilation and does not tax the powers of the organs of digestion. The result is always beneficial and the food has saved thousands of lives.

Recipes for many easy hot weather dishes in each package of Grape-Nuts.

DEATHS.

BAUMAN—On Friday, August 1, 1902, at 8:15 p. m., EDNA M., daughter of Joe and Alice Bauman (nee Johnston), aged 8 months.

Funeral services at parents' residence, No. 75 Climax street, Thirty-eighth ward, at 7:30 p. m. Interment Sunday, August 3, 1902, at Brownsville.

GIBSON—On Friday, August 1, 1902, at 5:45 p. m., at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Algoe Young, New Galilee, Pa., MRS. MARGERY J. GIBS

PROPOSITION TO WIDEN VIRGIN ALLEY GOES WELL

Business Men Heartily Approve Idea and Hope for Haste.

ACTION THAT MUST BE HAD

Common Council Expected to Act Favorably Tomorrow Night and Select Council Will Probably Follow Suit Early Next Week.

There is every prospect that the resolution directing the city recorder to sign, in behalf of the city, a petition for the opening and widening of Virgin alley from Smithfield to Wood streets will be adopted by common council tomorrow night, and that select council will take similar action as soon as it meets again.

The Gazette in its issue of yesterday published the text of the resolution instructing Recorder J. O. Brown to sign the petition, which is to be offered by Councilman Thomas M. Brown of the Twentieth ward and explained from what properties the 30 feet needed to make the 120-foot alley a 50-foot street would be taken. In connection with this explanation The Gazette published a diagram, drawn from maps on file in the city's survey bureau, showing what properties will be affected by the proposed widening.

Councilmen Favor the Proposition.

Unfortunately this diagram was incorrect in some particulars for the reason that because of certain deeds not yet being recorded the changes in ownership lines have not yet been made on the city maps. For that reason a corrected diagram is published this morning in connection with this article.

A majority of the present membership of councils are business men, and judging from the comment heard yesterday about the proposition to widen Virgin alley, they are almost a unit in believing that now is the accepted time in which to begin this improvement, one badly needed to partially relieve the congested condition of the downtown district of Pittsburgh. The fact that a majority of the property owners on the alley are in favor of the improvement also leads members of councils to believe that they ought not to stand in the way.

Common council will likely get through enough business Monday night so that it will be able to adjourn until the first regular meeting date in September. For that reason those who favor the Virgin alley improvement are anxious that the resolution be adopted in common council tomorrow evening. Select council will then get it on the afternoon of the second Monday in September and be able to act promptly.

The signature of some authorized agent of the city is necessary to the petition because of the property which the city owns fronting on Virgin alley being the 120 feet occupied by the municipal hall at the corner of Virgin alley and Smithfield street. The resolution which is to be introduced is a joint one and does not need any approval by the recorder further than his signature to the petition when councils authorize him to do so.

After the petition has been signed by a sufficient number of property owners it will go to councils with an ordinance authorizing the opening and widening of the thoroughfare, and the authorization of condemnation proceedings. This measure will require the approval of the city recorder. After that has been duly approved the city solicitor, under instructions from the city recorder, the director of public works, or councils, will petition one of the common pleas courts to appoint a board of viewers to assess benefits and damages. The actual work will then begin in the way of the taking of testimony before the viewers.

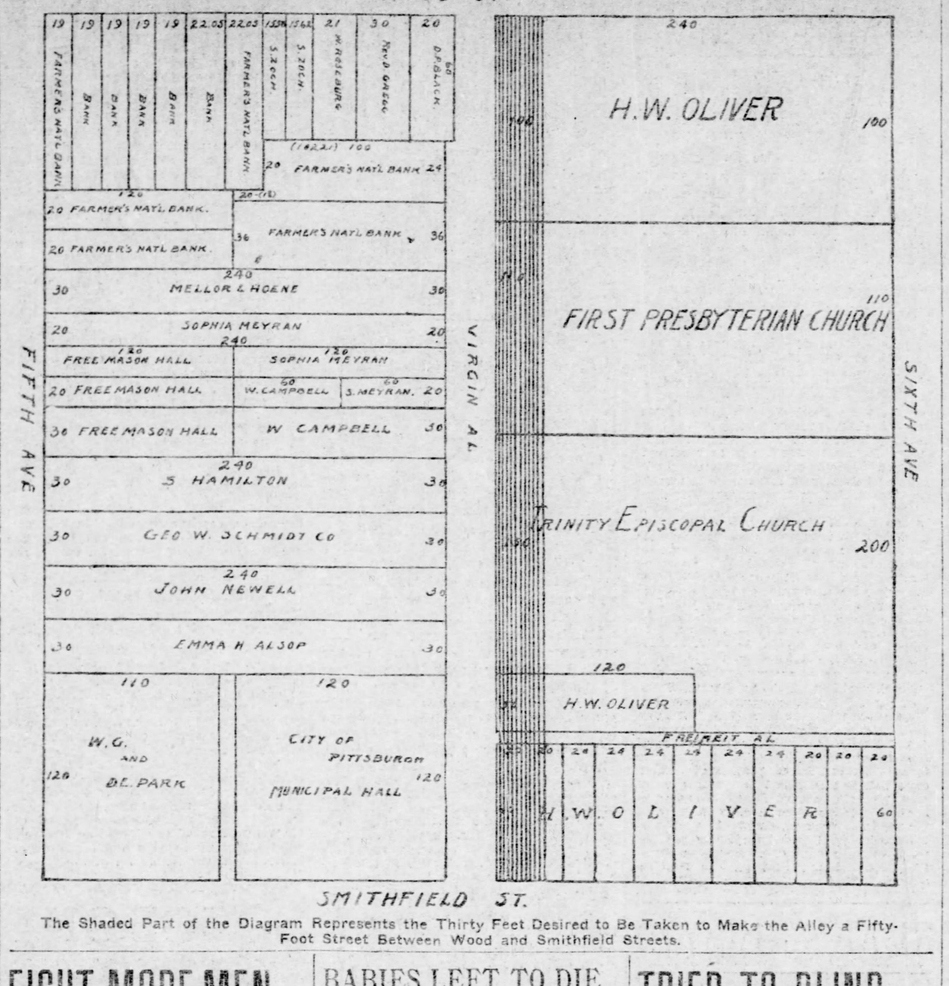
Much Red Tape Involved.

The necessary amount of red tape involved makes prompt action on the part of councils a necessity if the improvement is to be begun before the improvements contemplated on property abutting on the alley are made.

The project was widely discussed by members of councils yesterday and the majority of them expressed pleasure at the thought that the movement for the widening of even a part of this thoroughfare is actually beginning. Members of the last five councils have discussed the widening of the thoroughfare from Grant street to Liberty street, in connection with the removal of the "hump," but nothing ever came of it.

Nearly all of the reform members of councils who were elected last spring went on record in favor of the relief of Pittsburgh's freight congestion and of the congestion in the downtown section of Pittsburgh. A majority of the machine members in both branches are also in favor of assisting in solving the problem of congested streets by any movement the city is able to make.

THE PROPOSED WIDENING OF VIRGIN ALLEY.



The Shaded Part of the Diagram Represents the Thirty Feet Desired to Be Taken to Make the Alley a Fifty-Foot Street Between Wood and Smithfield Streets.

EIGHT MORE MEN OF POLICE FORCE WALK THE PLANK

They Say It Was Because They Spurned the Yellow Book.

HIGH-UP ONES WONT TALK

Purpose of Dismissals Said to Be for Good of the Service—Controller Larkin Starts an Investigation Into "Sweating" Methods.

Eight more policemen have been summarily dismissed from the Pittsburgh force by Superintendent of Police John McAleese. The men all say they were dismissed because they refused to give up portions of their salaries for political purposes—in other words, because they refused to sign the "Yellow Book," which is again making its rounds. Superintendent McAleese contents himself with simply stating that the men were all discharged for good and sufficient reasons.

The eight men were dismissed when they reported for duty last Friday night. They were called from the ranks and asked for their keys and shields by the inspectors of the districts to which they were assigned. Their names and districts are as follows: Patrick Maher, Michael Carney and Robert Doyle in Inspector Robert Gray's district; Emil Knolle, Michael Zargoski, William Trautman and Michael McCarthy of Inspector Fred Will's district; Michael F. Maley of Inspector Robert Denniston's district.

Purpose Is to Frighten Others.

Before the men were discharged Supt. McAleese had a long conference with Director A. H. Leslie of the department of public safety. It is said that after it had been explained that these men had taken a very open and defiant stand against signing the "Yellow Book" that Director Leslie ordered their immediate dismissal. It is said further that the idea and purpose of this quick action is to frighten and coerce other members of the police force who have been hanging back to step to the front promptly and settle with the "Yellow Kid" as they used to do in the days when the machine was the only thing and there was nothing to put a stop to its methods. That was before the Citizens party brought about the revolution in Pittsburgh.

Larkin Starts an Investigation.

Controller John B. Larkin, who held up the payroll of the bureau of detectives until he could make an investigation concerning the high-handed and outrageous methods employed by Detective Albert H. Swinehart in "sweating" Feighly, the fee man, yesterday had a conference with Supts. John McAleese and Philip Demmel of the police and detective bureaus, respectively. They called on him to see about the hold-up. Controller Larkin at first refused to discuss the matter with these officials, saying he desired his interview with Director Leslie himself.

They assured the controller they had been delegated by the director himself to see him about this matter and that was the reason they were there. Controller Larkin then went into conference with them. Detective Swinehart will receive his money on Monday with the other detectives.

The case of Swinehart will be further investigated by Controller Larkin, however. The controller is not at all satisfied with his record as an officer. The general opinion prevails among city hall officials that Swinehart will be dismissed.

Tracey Seeks Hole in Wall.

SPOKANE, WASH., Aug. 2.—Harry Tracy, the Oregon convict, passed through Coulee City, Wash., last night and is reported to have been seen at Almira at 3 o'clock this morning. This would seem to confirm the report that Tracy is making his way to the "Hole-in-the-Wall" country in Wyoming.

Ambassador Herbert Decorated.

COWES, ISLAND OF WIGHT, Aug. 2.—King Edward personally conferred the decoration of K. C. M. G. upon Michael Henry Herbert, the British ambassador to the United States, who was subsequently granted an audience by the king and kissed his hand on his appointment to the Washington embassy.

BABIES LEFT TO DIE FOR WANT OF FOOD

CHARGE AGAINST MRS. NEIL CAMPBELL BY REPUTED DAUGHTER.

Girl Claims Eighth Children Have Died in Woman's House Within Three Years—Also Declares She Was Kidnaped in Cincinnati.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, Aug. 2.—Mrs. Neil Campbell of 655 Grand avenue is under arrest on a charge of allowing an infant to die from insufficient nourishment. It is alleged that within the last three years eight other infants have been buried from the woman's house. Dr. Joseph Weifield was called to the Campbell house yesterday and declares that the child died of starvation.

The assertion that eight children have died in the house is made by Viola Campbell, 14 years of age. Mrs. Campbell says she is the mother of the girl, who claims that Mrs. Campbell has said on other occasions that she was not a relative of hers. A letter was received at the Campbell house three weeks ago, the girl claims, which was written by John Reade, a printer of Cincinnati. In this letter Reade told the girl that he was her father, and that she had been kidnaped from her home in Cincinnati 10 years ago.

Concerning the children who, according to the girl, have died in the house, Viola Campbell says that they were received from a woman living on Wells street in this city. She says that they were obtained by Mrs. Campbell, as her husband had threatened to leave her because they were without children. None of the children lived long. Mrs. Campbell claims that the child that died Friday was the daughter of her dead sister, and while denying that there have been eight deaths in her house, admitted to the police that three had died there within a few months.

There is no evidence against Mrs. Campbell save that of the girl. Viola Campbell, but Police Inspector Wheeler declares that he believes her story and says that the bodies of the children that have died will be exhumed in order to determine their number. The girl declares that they were all buried in one lot in Calvary cemetery.

SEVENTY-TWO RECRUITS.

Week's Work of Station Here Is Best on Record and Officers May Return.

Lieutenant Commander J. C. Quimby, U. S. N., and his staff in charge of the navy recruiting office in the Federal building here for a week, closed the office last evening with a total of 72 recruits, a remarkable record for such a short period. In commenting upon the work here, Commander Quimby said last evening:

"The success we have had here, not only in the number of men and apprentices enlisted, but also in class, physical condition and intelligence, has been most gratifying, and I hope to have our itinerary so changed so that we can return here within a very short time. We were kept busy here until the very last moment, and I did not have the time to close out several enlistments where the men were either a few pounds short in weight or a little under size, in which case I am compelled to refer the cases to the department for permission to accept them."

The men were all mustered yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock, and after a good supper one detachment was sent to Newport to embark on the receiving ship Oregon. The remainder of the men will leave this morning for Norfolk. Lieutenant Commander Quimby and the other members of the detail go to Wheeling this evening, where they will open a recruiting office and remain one week.

The department has found the plan of sending out these recruiting parties brings much better results than the old method of recruiting only at seaport towns. In this way they secure many men from the inland towns not able to pay expenses to the place of enlistment, although anxious to enter the service.

THREE HURT IN EXPLOSION

Gas Burst Pipe at the Edgar Thomson Furnaces.

Three men were badly hurt by an explosion of gas at furnace H of the Edgar Thomson group, Braddock, at 7 o'clock last night. Only one was sent of the hospital.

The explosion was of a pipe conveying heat from the stoves and entered the furnace above the heads of the men. It exploded near the side of the furnace. Lawrence Loughner of No. 548 Price avenue, Braddock, was the worst injured. Debris struck his right leg and body. He was taken to Mercy hospital.

Michael Lavell of No. 216 Ninth street, Braddock, and T. J. Clapp of No. 1010 Washington avenue Braddock, were struck on the head and back. They were taken to their homes.

The accident caused some active work on the part of a large number of men, as there was great danger of the furnace chilling.

TRIED TO BLIND SWEETHEART AND KILL HERSELF

Bessie Clark Kissed Him, Then Threw Acid in His Face.

DRAINED VIAL HERSELF

She Is Now in Critical Condition at Hospital, While Charles Anderson Was Not Badly Injured by the Burning Fluid.

After trying to destroy the sight of her sweetheart by throwing carbolic acid in his eyes, Bessie Clark attempted to end her life by drinking the same poison yesterday at noon at the home of Mrs. Lizzie Campbell, No. 49 Tunnel street. She was removed to the Mercy hospital and last night the physicians reported that she was in a dangerous condition. She is 20 years old and her lover, Charles Anderson, is the same age. Anderson's injuries are slight.

This love-crazed couple have been quarreling more or less. On Friday night they had a violent altercation. Bessie threatened to kill Anderson with a knife. Anderson left the house the girl was in a terrible rage.

At noon yesterday he went back to the house to pacify his sweetheart. She took him to her room and the two had a stormy time. Later they were heard by Lizzie Campbell to kiss each other and address each other in endearing terms.

About 10 minutes later Anderson rushed into the next room and said that Bessie had tried to blind him and had killed herself with carbolic acid.

He said that Bessie called him to her and had something concealed in her hand. As he came near she threw her arms about his neck and kissed him. Without a word she drew back and dashed part of the contents of the bottle in his face and then drained the vial.

The acid struck Anderson in the face and on the neck, burning him considerably. He ran for a physician who hurried to the woman's aid. She was unconscious and was taken to the hospital immediately. Last night Anderson was arrested and taken to the Central police station. His injuries are slight. The young Othello lives at No. 24 Shores alley.

The young couple are both colored and have been acquainted for some time. She was insanely jealous of him.

FOR THE CARNIVAL.

Arrangements for Avalon Fire Company's Big Fair Are Well Under Way.

Arrangements are being made for the carnival and street fair to be held under the auspices of the Avalon Volunteer Fire Company next Monday and Tuesday evenings. The affair will be held on Parkers' meadow, at the end of the car line.

Monday evening there will be a big parade by visiting fire companies from Wilmerding, Homestead, Braddock, East Pittsburgh, McKees Rocks, Pitcairn, Turtle Creek and Bellevue. Several brass bands will furnish the music in the parade and at the carnival. A midway is being arranged, with many novel features. Following are the committee to arrange for the carnival: Executive committee, A. E. Campbell, chairman; J. H. Crawford, J. W. McCullough, Fred Bowery, C. M. Botsford and J. C. McDowell. Refreshment committee, E. T. Miller, chairman; S. W. Swan, Samuel Gasquoine, R. C. Crick, J. C. McDowell, Emery Swan, H. M. Main, G. W. Knauff, Walter Rodabaugh, H. L. White, Harry Speer, Frank Maeder, John Long, E. H. Cockrill, George Speer and J. W. Speer. Reception committee, J. W. McCullough, Fred Bowery, J. C. McDowell, Harry Delp, J. A. Stewart, W. J. K. Snyder and W. F. Hunter. Amusement committee, Harry Barbour, C. L. Delp, G. A. Taylor, A. E. Knauff, A. G. Davis, Ed Hastings, Ed Marx, D. H. McWilliams, T. R. Perry, W. A. Griscom, Porter Dawson, J. A. Stewart, J. W. Stutman and L. D. Moore.

Steamer on White Point Ledge.

HALIFAX, N. S., Aug. 2.—A message to the customs officials here announces that the Norwegian steamer Blaamanden from Hamburg for Philadelphia struck on White Point Ledge off Canso in a dense fog today. The steamer has a big cargo and a number of passengers.

CLAIMS NEPHEWS TOOK ADVANTAGE OF INSANE UNCLE

Aunt Says Property Requiring $75,000 Bond Was Bought for $4,000.

HUSBAND DIED A LUNATIC

Mrs. Margaret Provost Begins Ejectment Proceedings Against Charles W. and Watson E. Provost and the P. V. & C. Railroad Co.

Fraud is alleged in an ejectment proceeding filed yesterday. The plaintiff is Margaret Provost, who is acting in her own right and as guardian of Louise and Nellie B. Provost, minor children of Samuel P. Provost. The defendants are Charles W. and Watson E. Provost and the Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston Railroad Company. The property sought lies at South Twentieth and Josephine streets.

It is set forth that the property was purchased in April, 1898, by Samuel P. Provost for $3,250, and in order to pay this he borrowed $3,500 from Fannie Irene Rea and gave a mortgage upon the land. It is said that upon January 20, 1900, Samuel P. Provost became mentally unsound and was confined in the insane department of the St. Francis hospital, remaining in this condition until his death, April 9, 1901.

In the spring of 1900, it is stated, Charles W. and Watson E. Provost induced Samuel P. Provost to sell them the land for $500 cash, they assuming the mortgage. It is alleged that at this time Samuel P. Provost was of unsound mind and of insufficient mental capacity to transact business. It is alleged that at this time the property was worth far over $4,000 and this was known to the defendants, who were nephews of the decedent.

It is charged that Charles W. and Watson E. Provost knew at the time that the Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston Railroad Company was desirous and would get possession of the land, and that they were also aware of the incapacity of their uncle. It is charged they took advantage of Samuel P. Provost and the plaintiff and concealed from them the value of the land; also that they fraudulently procured the deed.

In conclusion it is set forth that since the discovery of the fraud the plaintiff has been willing to repay the defendant the $500 and also the principal of the mortgage. It is set forth that in July, 1901, the railroad company, also named as defendant, began proceedings for the condemnation of the land and gave a bond to Charles W. and Watson E. Provost for the sum of $75,000, and against this bond no exceptions have been filed.

INGRAM NOW A BOROUGH

Judge McClung Dismisses Chartiers Township's Objections to the Incorporation of the New Town.

Judge Samuel A. McClung of quarter sessions court, handed down an opinion yesterday granting the petition for the incorporation of the borough of Ingram.

Exceptions were filed by the board of commissioners of Chartiers township, setting forth that the incorporation of the borough would divide the township into two separate districts, leaving no connection between the districts except a narrow strip of land about 200 or 300 feet in width and one-fourth of a mile in length, also, that part of the township, which will remain will extend around three sides of the proposed borough and a large part of the fourth side, and that, while the assessed valuation of the proposed borough is only about one-fourth of that of the township, the school property within the borough is about three-fourths of the whole school property of the township.

It is also claimed that there are at present two paved roads and 50 street lights in that portion of the township from which the proposed borough is to be taken, making considerable improvement therein.

The court, in his opinion, says, that "there are reasons assigned to the effect that more territory should be included than is embraced in the present application. We have, however, no authority to extend the boundaries. We can simply approve or disapprove the proposed incorporation.

"The proceeding to take in new territory is a comparatively simple one and can be instituted at any time. The law makes provision for the adjustment of indebtedness, etc., and the inconveniences set forth in the exceptions filed are such as are produced by every such change. It is true that the remaining territory of Chartiers township is left in rather bad shape. It is also true, however, that it was in almost, if not altogether as bad shape before this small borough was carved out."

In the same court a petition to increase the indebtedness of the school district of Harrison township was filed. The petition asks to increase the indebtedness $27,000 for the purpose of erecting a new school building at Center and Philadelphia streets. The township's present debt is $1,000 and the assessed valuation of the property is $1,426,365.

WANTS AN ACCOUNTING.

Milton D. Hays Claims Profits Arising From Sale of Castle Shannon Railroad Stock.

Milton D. Hays filed a bill in equity against W. C. Jutte, asking for an accounting for stock in the Pittsburgh & Castle Shannon Railroad Company.

Hays alleges that he and Jutte entered into an agreement whereby he was to secure options upon all the stock of the company at $10 a share, that the defendant should have control of the stock and that he should have the right to take up from the owners of the stock the options obtained by the plaintiff. It is stated that the plaintiff was to receive $100 a month while engaged in the work and 25 per cent of any profits as the result of a resale.

It is charged by Hays that he delivered options upon 5,225 shares, and that these shares were transferred to Jutte upon the books of the company. The plaintiff says he has been informed that the defendant has transferred the stock to F. L. Robbins, representing the Pittsburgh Coal Company, and the Pennsylvania Mining Company, consequently he wants an accounting.

SAYS SYSTEM WAS OLD.

P. & A. Telephone Company Denies That Bell Originated Telephone Circuits.

In the United States circuit court an affidavit of defense was filed in the equity suit of the American Bell Telephone Company against the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Telephone Company, E. H. Bouton, S. H. Browne, Theodore White and R. V. Bonsall, an action to rthe alleged infringement of a patent for improvements in the system of telephonic circuits.

The defendants admit that a patent was granted to Chichester A. Bell for improvements in systems of telephonic communication. They also admit that application for similar patents were made by Isidor Kitsee and Hammond V. Hayes, but whether such patents were duly granted, the defendants aver they do not know. They deny that Bell, Kitsee and Hayes were the original and first inventors of the system of telephonic currents and claim it was not novel at that time, and that the production of the said systems did not require patentable invention, but merely mechanical skill.

The defendants further say that the apparatus invented was old in the art of telegraphy before the introduction of the art of telephony and cites some 50 other patents which were granted before Kitsee or Hayes made application for their patent.

SAYS BOILER WAS OLD.

Five Suits Entered Against Crucible Steel Company Asking $150,000.

Five damage suits have been entered against the Crucible Steel Company of America, as a result of the explosion at the Singer & Nimick mill on December 21, 1901. It is alleged that the boiler which exploded had been in use for 20 years, and that those who had charge of it were negligent.

Mrs. Olive Sharp wants $20,000 damages for herself and daughter, who was born July 5, 1902, a child of William Sharp, who was killed by the explosion. Lena and Carrie Reed and J. Pershing want $20,000 each for the deaths of their husbands, and B. F. Reed asks for $50,000 for the death of his son. William J. Johnston asks for $20,000 for alleged personal injuries received as a result of the explosion. Attorneys Marron & McGirr filed all the suits.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were filed as follows:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

Plaintiff.	Defendant.	Action.
Arthur Toner	William H. Philip	Assp.
George Meyers	Keeling & Ridge Co.	Assp.
The Peoples Credit Company	Charles A. Howart et ux	Ap.
C. D. Zellner	George W. Green	Ap.
E. M. Stoner	J. M. House	Assp.
Otto Olmhaus	Adam Stein	Trea.
Harry P. Jones	Monongahela River Consolidated Coal & Coke Company	Assp.
Dominik Andruszkiew	The United States Glass Company	Tres.
The Pennsylvania Company	Frances Martin, admr	Sci. fa. mtge.
James Duffy et ux	Sable Iron Works	Tres.
E. J. Boyles	The Monongahela Street Railway Company	Tres.
Joseph M. Dabbs et ux	Pittsburgh Railways Company	Tres.
S. A. Taylor	H. Ivory	Jdgt.
John H. Dierker	Pittsburgh Railways Company	Tres.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.

Plaintiff.	Defendant.	Action.
William Wiegant	Lambert Schuckert	Ap.
The Borough of Reynoldston, use	William A. Hickey	Sci. fa. M. C.
Carrie V. Young, use	William Ryan	Sci. fa. mtge.
Joseph Zappa	Daniel Burns	Ap.
Edward Jacobs	Western Pennsylvania Hospital for Insane	Ap.
Albert Rea	Western Pennsylvania Hospital for Insane	Ap.
Fred Quemer	Philip Wagner	Ap.
Fred Lynch	O'Neil & Co.	Assp.
The Empire Lumber Company	Eichenlaub & Madden	Assp.
Empire Lumber Company	Thomas M. Hughes	Assp.
The State Bank of Elizabeth	Bernard Wendell	Assp.
C. L. Elliott	Snyder & Reynolds	Assp.
Joseph Ketzner	Peter J. Luffy et al	Ap.
Pittsburgh Paint Supply Company	Michael Nezgolilla	Jdgt.
Milton D. Hayes	W. C. Jutte	Equity

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.

Plaintiff.	Defendant.	Action.
S. H. Rubinstein	Mary Kaufmann	Ap.
Olive Sharp	Crucible Steel Company	Tres.
B. F. Reed et al	Crucible Steel Co.	Tres.
Waddell W. Wallace	The Isabella Furnace Company	Tres.
Walter Coleman	Pittsburgh Railways Company	Tres.
W. B. Knolle	Edward J. Dotrick	Assp.
Patrick Hagan	Antony Ronallo	Ap.
Walther-Robertson Drug Company	Mowery Bonner	Ap.
Paul H. Hacke	P. E. Smith Company	Assp.
Gustav Kapplicke	Pittsburgh Railways Company	Tres.
Margaret H. Provost	Charles W. Provost et al	Ejec.
Davis Roofing Company	R. F. Thuma et al	Assp.
R. W. Miller & Co.	M. J. Dain	Ap.
C. Baltensperger, Jr.	James M. Chadwick	Jdgt.
Liberoity & Reich	Joseph Exler	Ap.
The Grass Company	John Butler	Ap.
Dilworth Bros. Company	Alexander Jenkins	Assp.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

In a petition filed in quarter sessions court Mrs. Lillian Stafford asks to be exonerated from the payment of a fine imposed upon her by Magistrate B. McKenna on July 28.

Waddell M. Wallace, through Attorneys Marron & McGirr, sued the Isabella Furnace Company for $5,000 damages for alleged injuries received by the falling of an elevator.

Executions were issued as follows: A. L. Solomon et al. vs. William M. A. Duncan, $259; Rogers, Brown & Co. vs. Keystone Foundry and Manufacturing Company, $628; S. M. Wilcox vs. Catherine McGuire, $57.

A petition in bankruptcy was filed by Andrew A. O. Hensel, a salesman of Pittsburgh. His liabilities are $35,106, and his assets $260. Annie L. Hensel filed a similar petition, giving like assets and liabilities. The debts were contracted in 1887 and 1888, and there are 125 creditors.

Judge S. A. McClung granted an injunction yesterday in the case of the Eclipse Laundry Company against J. G. Thornberry, a former driver, restraining him from collecting laundry for an opposition company for 60 days, when his agreement with the plaintiff expires. In the meantime Thornberry can work as a clerk.

James Duffy and wife, through Attorneys Fitzsimmons & Campbell, sued Zug & Co. for $5,000 damages. It is alleged that while the plaintiff's children, 6 and 7 years old, were passing along Thirteenth street, a son fell into a pitch vat owned by the company, and that his sister was burned while trying to rescue him.

Wesley Fry, by Attorney J. W. Holmes, asks for $1,000 damages from B. Laney. The plaintiff's wife was a member of the Household of Ruth and it is said was entitled to a funeral benefit of $40. It is alleged that defendant by force, fraud and deceit obtained the check and refused to turn it over to the plaintiff.

The following applications for transfer of liquor licenses were granted: Catherine Carey, No. 167 McClure avenue, Allegheny, to Charles Schlotter and Herman Goebler; Anna M. Lager, No. 1412 East street, Allegheny, to Julius Deuring; Lorenz Tragesser, Ormsby avenue, Lower St. Clair township, to John Zimmerman.

Your Chance to

MAKE MONEY

$250 Buys One Thousand Shares of Full-Paid Stock having a value of $1,000

If you are only able to invest $125, that will buy you $500 worth; or if only $50 that you can invest, that gets you $200 of this full paid stock. Can be bought on monthly payments. An investment in this stock now, may mean Comfort and Luxury to you, and change your residence to "Easy Street" for the balance of your life.

Fortune Is Knocking

at your door today, and giving you this "Golden Opportunity to make money without any effort on your part, but the making of a small investment. Don't let it slip past you without taking advantage of it.

Our booklet tells you all about it, who the Bankers and Business Men of this city are that manage the affairs of this Pittsburgh Enterprise; they are all "money makers," every one of them. It will tell you what they have, and explain how you can become associated with them, and thereby participate in the Big Profits that they are going to make out of it.

No Better Opportunity

was ever offered for a safe and profitable investment than is here offered you. We would like to send you our Booklet, but can't do it, unless you write us

Where You're At

Don't delay, but write for it today.
See Sample of the Company's product on exhibition in window of W. M. Laird Co. Shoe Stores, Smithfield street.

THE PITTSBURGH CONSOLIDATED M., M. & T. COMPANY,

1102 and 1103 Bank for Savings Building, Pittsburgh.

RUPTURE CURED In 30 to 60 Days.

I can take the most advanced and troublesome cases of Rupture and cure them permanently and quickly WITHOUT ANY CUTTING, PAIN, DANGER OR INTERFERENCE WITH DAILY DUTIES.

My treatment is based upon scientific knowledge and is backed by multitudes of cured patients. I have never had a single failure to darken my career. There isn't another specialist in existence who can conscientiously make this same statement, BECAUSE My Electro Chemic Method is the ONLY procedure that insures the patient a positive, absolute and painless cure.

Dr. Geo. B. Wix: Dear Doctor—

I owe it to you, and to all those unfortunate persons who suffer with Rupture, that this story of my remarkable cure be published. I suffered with Rupture for 15 years. Nothing did me any good until I tried your Electro Chemic Treatment which completely cured me. I have worn no truss or other support for more than three (3) years and have done all kinds of hard labor. I am now well and want others to know where they can be cured. T. A. BLACK,
R. D. No. 51. Florence, Washington Co., Pa.

I GUARANTEE A POSITIVE CURE OF PILES AND FISTULA

You cannot afford to delay if you want to secure a permanent, painless cure of Piles, Fistula, or any form of rectal disease, in shortest possible time. Arrangements for credit. Reasonable charges. Consultation and examination free. Booklet mailed free. Please state whether you desire the one on Rupture or on Piles and Fistula.

GEO. B. WIX, M. D., RUPTURE AND RECTAL SPECIALIST
SUITE No. 204, 2d FLOOR, NEW WERNER BUILDING
631 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.
OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. TO 4:30 P. M. AND 6 P. M. TO 8:30 P. M. SUNDAYS, 1 TO 4.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Having sold my leasehold of 332 Fifth Avenue to the Opera House Co., I wish to announce to my many patrons that I will continue the business at 409 and 411 Market Street on and after Monday, August 4, 1902, where we will endeavor to supply your wants, and will always be glad to see you.

Respectfully, JOHN DIMLING.

AUCTION SALE.

The entire Stock, Fixtures, Fine Soda Fountain, Show Cases, etc., of Dimling's Fifth Avenue Store will be offered at Auction on Tuesday, August 5, at 9 o'clock,

STOP using damaging mixtures offered by unprincipled dealers as being just as good as

COKE DANDRUFF CURE

Such a claim has never been proved. Many of the counterfeits are injurious both to hair and scalp. THE GENUINE is warranted to cure Dandruff, Falling Hair, Itching Scalp and all Hair and Scalp Troubles. Money refunded if these statements are not facts. $1.00 and 50c size.

COKE CREAM FOAM FOR SHAVING

is all you need. Antiseptic. Saves time. Makes finest lather immediately. Leaves the skin soft and velvety. Trade Supplied by Kelly Drug Co.

For Sale by All Dealers.

RESORTS.

Somerset, Pa.

ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP.
THE HIGHLAND INN,
SOMERSET, PA.
OPEN ALL THE YEAR.

AN IDEAL SANITARIUM FOR HEALTH, PLEASURE AND REST ON THE PICTURESQUE BALTIMORE & OHIO; ELEVATION 2,800 FEET ABOVE THE SEA LEVEL; PURE, DRY AIR; ENCHANTING WALKS AND DRIVES; LARGE, AIRY ROOMS, HEATED BY STEAM AND LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY; SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED APPARATUS FOR ADMINISTERING OZONE TO SUFFERERS FROM THROAT AND PULMONARY COMPLAINTS. SPRING OF RARE MEDICINAL VALUE TO SUFFERERS FROM RHEUMATIC AND NERVOUS TROUBLES; BATHS IN CHARGE OF SKILLED MASSEURS. PHYSICIANS AND TRAINED NURSES IN ATTENDANCE. FOR PARTICULARS WRITE TO

C. L. COULTER, M. D.,
MEDICAL SUPT. AND MANAGER.

RESORTS.

Bedford Springs, Pa.

WHERE SHALL I SPEND MY VACATION?

Let us suggest to you

BEDFORD SPRINGS HOTEL,

Bedford, Pennsylvania.

FOR THE MONTH OF AUGUST where you can enjoy the ANNUAL GOLF AND TENNIS TOURNAMENTS, BOWLING, BOATING, HORSEBACK RIDING, DRIVING, WOODCOCK HUNTING AND BASS FISHING, to your heart's content.

FIFTY SINGLE ROOMS have been set aside for young men at $18.00 per week, because of the great demand made upon us by young men of moderate means who wish to enjoy all the advantages of a large resort.

PRIVATE ESTATE OF 2,500 ACRES. Accommodations 600.

Let us send you our beautiful souvenir booklet, time-table leaflet, etc.—you will be interested.

H. E. BEMIS, Manager.

IN HER 103D YEAR.

Thirty Descendants Assist a Spry Centenarian to Celebrate.

EASTON, CONN., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—Mrs. Deborah Silliman, the oldest woman in Connecticut, today celebrated the completion of the first half of her 103d year of life. She was assisted in the observance by 30 children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, who gathered at the home of her son, Mailet Silliman, with whom she lives. None in the party enjoyed the day more fully than Mrs. Silliman.

She is a native of Easton and is the widow of Marcus Silliman. She is in excellent health, and has only one physical weakness. That rests in the vocal chords, and sometimes it is difficult for her to speak.

WANTED FOR ASYLUMS.

Negotiations Said to Be in Progress for Large Holdings in North Versailles Township.

Negotiations are being conducted by the sisters in charge of a Catholic institution in the diocese of Pittsburgh for the purchase of the handsome residence and farm of Allan W. Woods, a short distance from East McKeesport, in North Versailles township, to be used as an orphan asylum. A number of the sisters visited the place during the past week, and it is expected that the deal will be completed within a few days.

The Woods home is a handsome one, and the farm of 43 acres is beautifully laid out, no expense in the arrangement having been considered by the owner, who is a millionaire iron and steel manufacturer, and originally used the grounds for his private use. The price to be paid for the property is said to be $35,000, which is considered as much below the actual value of the place.

Another deal which is said to be pending for property in the same neighborhood, and which if purchased will be used as an orphan's home, is the property adjoining the Woods farm and occupied partly by the Hoffman hotel. The parties after this property are said to be representing the non-sectarian orphan school recently moved from Johnstown to McKeesport and now located in temporary quarters pending the purchase of a permanent home. The Hoffman hotel is a large building and is used as a pleasure resort.

CORNER LOT IN WOOD STREET BRINGS $140,000

Is the Warren Block at Corner of Second Avenue.

...TON HOME" IS SOLD

...heny Corner Sale of $52,000. ... Deal in Braddock—Pro... Virgin Alley Widening With Approval.

...al papers have been passed ...od street sale which was re... in The Gazette a few days ...ing been made by the Com... Real Estate & Trust Com... the property in question is the ... at the southeast corner of Wood street and Second avenue, which was sold by Mrs. O. J. Warren for a price approximating $140,000. The lot measures 18 feet in Wood street, with a depth of 92 feet, and has erected on it a four-story brick building. This is at present occupied by Woodworth, Evans & Co., dealers in heating appliances, and by the Carlock Packing Company. The purchaser's name is withheld, but it is understood he is a well-known business man, who bought for an investment.

Bought One of the Few Left.

The old Randall Morton homestead, in the heart of the Squirrel Hill district, has been sold by Andrew W. Mellon for about $12,000. Although the deeds have not been delivered it is known that the sale is practically consummated, and that the purchaser is A. B. Peacock. The property, which is generally known as the "Morton farm," includes about 30 acres. It lies along the south side of Forward avenue, having a frontage of over 3,000 feet in that thoroughfare. In the opposite side of Forward avenue are the extensive holdings of H. C. Frick. Adjoining the Morton farm on the other three sides are the properties of John F. Steel, 24 acres; Margaret F. Hays, 67 acres, and E. O. Robinson. The Morton farm, on account of its former owner, is well known to all old Pittsburghers and is one of the most charming retreats in the entire Squirrel Hill district. It was bought by Mr. Mellon about a year ago for $60,000. Mr. Peacock, it is said, will improve the property greatly and make it a model country place.

Allegheny Business Lot Sold.

The property at the northwest corner of Federal and North Diamond streets, Allegheny, has been sold for $52,000. The former owner was F. M. Semple, the broker, who conveyed the property to Charles Bily, the Penn avenue tailor. The lot is a part of the William Semple estate and has a frontage of 67 feet in Federal street and 70 feet in North Diamond street. The three two-story buildings on the lot are occupied by stores. The purchase was made for an investment and at the price paid, considerably less than $1,000 a front foot, is considered by brokers a good buy. This is the fourth good sale of property within a few rods of this corner that has been made within the past four months. Negotiations are now pending for the purchase of another large property nearby and the inquiries received by brokers for business properties in this part of Allegheny is proof that it is rising in value steadily.

Braddock Hotel Resold.

An exchange deal, involving $55,000, has just been closed through the agency of C. C. Hamilton. The larger property in the transfer is the Commercial hotel at Braddock, which figured in another deal recently. By this transaction it is traded from J. H. Hodgden to J. J. McAllister, the value being fixed at $35,000. The hotel is a four-story brick structure, containing 22 rooms, and stands on a lot 40x100 feet in the east side of Braddock avenue, between Tenth and Eleventh streets. A brick house and four frame dwellings also stand on the rear of the hotel lot. In part payment for the hotel Mr. McAllister tendered a residence property in the Thirty-seventh ward, valued at $20,500, the difference being paid in cash. The East End property consists of five frame houses on lots 25x100 feet each, and two vacant lots of the same size situated in Belmont and Chalfonte streets.

Five Properties Bring $20,000.

John Behan has sold to Malachy O'Donnell four properties in the Eighteenth ward and one in the Twenty-first ward for $20,000. They are as follows: A lot 20x160 feet in the north side of Butler street, near Fifty-fourth street; two lots 40x100 feet in the south side of Harrison street, near Fifty-fourth street; a lot 20x50 feet at the northeast corner of Fifty-fourth street and Carnegie avenue, and a lot 40x50 feet adjoining if in Carnegie avenue. Part of the property is improved. The other property is located at the corner of Lincoln avenue and Verona boulevard, and is improved.

Through the United Realty Trust Company J. G. Jennings has sold to Thomas G. Brown 84 feet of vacant frontage in South Negley avenue, Twentieth ward, for $12,000 cash. The property has a depth of 155 feet and adjoins the homestead of G. J. Bamlack. The purchaser will improve it at once by building two four-story apartment houses.

A Welcome Announcement.

No item of real estate news printed for many months has created as much comment as the proposed widening of a part of Virgin alley, which was announced in detail in The Gazette yesterday. On every side the proposition was discussed with favorable comment, and a keen interest was manifested among business men to know just how soon the project could or would be undertaken. Many shrewd brokers ventured the assertion that Virgin alley would become a street long before Diamond alley does, and are preparing to back up their opinions with attractive propositions to customers. "With the Frick hotel at one end of Virgin alley, an immense dry goods establishment on the Wood street corner and a sky scraper or two already assured along the way, it is self-evident," as one broker said yesterday, "that if the whole street can be widened it would soon have an amount of traffic equal to any street in the city. It is straight and is the natural thoroughfare for a large amount of travel that has now to go by way of Fifth and Sixth avenues. As soon as the improvement takes place the throngs of people that are bound to travel from one big store to another would find this the most convenient thoroughfare to reach the big stores near the foot of the street, and it is not hard to guess what effect such a move will have on property values, for in a business section a tenant estimates the value of his stand by the number of people that pass it daily or hourly."

Realty More Active Than Last Year.

A comparison of the real estate business of July, 1901, and July, 1902, shows that the latter month fell off over $1,000,000. Judged by the records at the registrar's office. In July, 1901, there were registered 577 deeds, amounting to $3,950,000. The month just passed shows a total of 588 deeds, amounting to $4,674,800. The comparison is interesting from the fact that last July was one of the best months of the year at the registrar's office, several big transactions having been recorded. July of this year has shown a larger number of transfers and a smaller average, which indicates a greater degree of activity in the real estate market. This is borne out by the fact that during the month no less than 35 deals that are classed as "big" even in Pittsburgh have been made and published but not registered. If the statements of brokers who have spent from 10 to 30 years in the realty business in Pittsburgh count for anything July just passed is the most remarkable July that has ever been seen here. Apparently there has been no let-up to the stream of inquiries for residence properties, which have constituted the bulk of business registered at city hall, and the number of big deals that have been started is surprisingly large.

Business Beyond Expectation.

The week just passed has been another great surprise to realty dealers in the number and amount of the transactions reported. Nine cash sales, amounting to $887,000, is a record to be proud of any five days in the year, but in the season of sultry days, when the strain of business tells so hard on men that only the most important matters are supposed to be looked after with the customary attention, it is a list of deals that gives Pittsburgh brokers just cause for satisfaction and entitles them to much credit. Besides the list of cash transactions that follows there were several big trade deals put through. The largest of these, only one side of which has been announced, is said to involve about $350,000, in which the Schickler flats, recently owned by the William Eberhart heirs, were put in at $150,000. The deal was made by Samuel W. Black & Co. Another big trade was negotiated by the Gordon Smith Co. and A. Z. Byers & Co., who exchanged two houses for John Elder for a farm in Virginia, the total amount of realty involved being about $85,000. Two other trades, footing up nearly $30,000 each, were made through the agencies of Edsall & Hamm and J. E. Crooks. The reported sale of the Republic iron works property on the South Side to the Jones & Laughlins Steel Company for $570,000 was denied by an official of the latter company, as was also the report of a big sale in Smithfield street.

A Creditable List.

The big sales of the week follow in the order of their size: The Robinson-Rea property on the South Side for $350,000, through the Commonwealth Real Estate & Trust Company, and the Atterbury property on the South Side for $175,000, through Harry D. Sellers, both to an unknown purchaser, reported as the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Railroad Company; the C. H. Fetterman heirs to Thomas G. Orr the Fetterman farm at Mt. Lebanon for $81,600, through Haas & Lauinger; Andrew W. Mellon to A. B. Peacock the Morton farm on Squirrel Hill for $72,000; Daniel Maginn to the Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago Railroad Company, Nos. 15 and 17 Market street for $55,000, through T. C. Allison; J. F. Young to John W. Garland Nos. 335-337 Second avenue for $44,000, through C. C. Hamilton; St. Peter's Roman Catholic church to Daniel Maginn a property in Washington street, Allegheny, for $30,000, and Mrs. A. S. Murray to an unknown buyer a property in Shady avenue for $26,000, through the Commonwealth Real Estate & Trust Company.

No Lack of Workmen.

Work in the architects' offices has been practically at a standstill for two weeks as far as the public can see, as few new jobs have been announced. Architects, however, are busy with the details of work that was announced previously and have been sub-letting contracts. One feature of the building situation is a great improvement over last year—there is no scarcity of men this year. Although good workmen do not need to be without work a day this summer, according to the statements of contractors, there are plenty of men to be had and delays that were reported every week last summer are now unheard of. Material, especially structural steel and cement, continues to be hard to get with anything like regularity or promptness, but there is less complaint on this score than a month ago, and in spite of adverse conditions, most of the large jobs are progressing at a fair speed. In house building the opinion is becoming prevalent that there will be something of a spurt in the latter part of August and September. As fall approaches, when the big manufacturing concerns will cry for hundreds of houses for their employes, the shortage, brokers say, is bound to be so manifest that those who have been holding off on account of high prices are bound to go ahead.

Need of Draughtsmen.

One of the great needs of Pittsburgh architects is more draughtsmen. During the last few weeks advertisements have appeared repeatedly in the daily papers from first-class architects who were in need of more help. In nearly every case they were disappointed, either because the ad was not answered or because the applicant could not fill the bill. The best architects in the city say they are ready to pay No. 1 wages to the man who can come into their office and go ahead with a building scheme after it has been fully explained to him. But every man of this class is already employed and in the rush of work that has been forced upon the Pittsburgh architects the past year they have been obliged to get along as best they could with amateur helpers. In at least half a dozen offices in the city there is now a good standing offer of first-class draughtsmen who can prove themselves up to date in ability and training. This is one reason why the Carnegie Polytechnic school project is being watched with such interest by those whose business it is to design the buildings of Greater Pittsburgh. "As one architect remarked yesterday: "If Pittsburgh boys who have the ability to draw and design could only be trained at home, they would remain here and we could select from them many competent workmen. But as it is they go away to get their training and are often picked up by outsiders before we have a chance to get at them.

July Building in Allegheny.

The report of building operations in Allegheny for the month of July, issued by Assistant Building Inspector Ellsworth Brown, shows a total of 53 permits issued, amounting to $146,000. Of these 41 were for new buildings and 12 for additions and alterations. Fourteen were for brick buildings, 38 for frame structures and one for a brick veneered building. The Tenth ward led the list with improvements valued at $50,000. No permits were issued in the First, Eighth and Fourteenth wards.

It was learned yesterday that George M. Laughlin, Jr., was the buyer of the residence site at Shady avenue and Woodland road, which was sold Friday through the Commonwealth Real Estate & Trust Company, for $20,000. It is understood that he will erect a fine residence on the site at once.

Mayflower street: Coll & Totten sold for Louis A. Vogel to Joseph Squiteri a frame house, lot 24x100 feet, on Mayflower street, for $8,300.

Haas & Lauinger have delivered the deeds in the sale of the Charles Donnelly property in Fifth avenue to Kaskel Solomon for $150,000. The property, it is known is known as the Hotel Drumm, opposite the court house. This gives Mr. Solomon a plot 80x86 feet at the corner of Fifth avenue and Grant street, he having purchased the remainder of the block a year ago.

East End Houses Traded.

The City Realty Trust Company has sold for R. W. Hervey to Charles Sossing four houses on the south side of Breedshill street, near Atlantic avenue, Nineteenth ward, for $8,800. The houses are frame dwellings containing five rooms each and stand on lots 20x95 feet each. In part payment for this property Mr. Sossing conveyed to Mr. Hervey 16 lots at Fair Haven valued at $4,000. The lots are 25x100 feet each and lie along the line of the Castle Shannon railroad. The purchaser intends to improve a number of them this fall.

The same company has sold the following lots in the Watson Land & Improvement Company's plan in the Perrysville avenue district: No. 54, H. M. Bartley, for $300; No. 648 to Y. Thompson, for $1,500; Nos. 328, 329, 330, 331 and 332 to J. W. Swan; Nos. 66 and 67 in East street, to Emma Peters, for $400; Nos. 520 and 521 to Charles M. Schwab, for $1,525.

Mary McTighe has purchased from Charles W. Kreiling a property, 23.5x120 feet, on the south side of Forbes street, near VanBraam street, Sixth ward, for $15,000. The property is improved.

Wabash Buys in First Avenue.

The Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western Railroad Company has closed up another purchase of First avenue property for a consideration of $7,500. The property is known as No. 37 and was sold through the agency of W. J. Temple & Co. to Mary Goodwin. It is a 2½x60 feet and is improved with a two-story brick house.

Allegheny: T. C. Allison sold for B. P. Welsch to Jacob Kafer a lot, 45x150 feet, in Perrysville avenue, adjoining his present residence, for $2,000.

Claybourne street: The Commonwealth Real Estate & Trust Company has sold for Christopher Zug to E. K. Hagy an irregular-shaped lot, containing about one-half acre, situated on the north side of Clayhourne street, near South Negley avenue, Twentieth ward, for $5,000. The purchaser will improve at once with a number of six-room frame houses.

Sewickley: A. Z. Byers & Co. sold for the Dilks estate, No. 346 Chestnut street, Sewickley a six-room frame house, lot 40x123 feet, for $2,100.

Bought in Suburbs.

Avalon: The Allegheny Real Estate Company sold for Albert J. Gould to Frank A. Arbuckle a lot, 75x115 feet, in California avenue, Avalon, for $4,000. The purchaser will build at once.

Thomas street: Mary L. Ayers, guardian, and Benjamin B. Follansbee, sold to Jesse H. Morrow three lots, 16½x142 feet, on the north side of Thomas street, near Dallas avenue, Twenty-first ward, for $5,833.33.

Gross street: William M. Bell sold to Henry Lauffer a lot, 24x28 feet, on the east side of Gross street, Twentieth ward, for $1,680.

South Side: John Meder sold to Andreas Dassler an improved lot, 20x39 feet, in Birmingham avenue, Twenty-seventh ward, for $600.

Deal of $110,000.

J. A. Young & Co. through Henry J. P. Diehl have just closed an exchange deal aggregating $110,000. The properties in exchange were the Lamont hotel, located in Spahr street, East End, from Albert C. Frey to Jacob T. Kiehl, consideration being $80,000, taking in exchange 117 lots located at Bennett station, valued at $30,000.

Beatty & Jones sold, through their Swissvale agent, A. B. Marshall, to the English Lutheran church of Swissvale, 90 feet frontage on Monongahela avenue, Swissvale, for $2,650. A fine new church will be erected thereon in the near future.

The Episcopal congregation of Swissvale yesterday purchased from Owen Sheehy two lots in Dennison avenue on which they will erect a church building to cost about $10,000. The congregation has a large membership and is growing fast.

Active in Braddock.

The Braddock lodge of Odd Fellows yesterday purchased from C. M. Braznell a lot at the corner of Eighth street and Cherry alley, Braddock, for $3,600, on which they will build a three-story brick business house, with lodge rooms on the third floor. Plans for building have not yet been prepared, but it is expected to cost about $25,000.

John M. Clifford of Braddock reports the following sales made during the past two days in Braddock: James Richards to J. H. Hartless lot, 25x133 feet, in Talbot avenue, with a two-story frame building, for $2,600; C. W. Braznell to John L. Dawes lot, 30x180 feet, in Corey avenue, for $10,000. Mr. Dawes will erect a residence on the lot which is now vacant; D. T. Kramer to Martha M. Hall lot, 25x148 feet, in Helena street, with a two-story frame dwelling, consideration, $1,750; C. W. Braznell to George Verosek, two lots in Fourth street, Rankin, consideration, $2,500.

The North Pitcairn Land & Improvement Company, with a plan of lots of 140 acres at Pitcairn, was organized last night with the following officers: P. G. Zischkau, president; Howard Rifer, secretary, and A. Bonds, treasurer. The company is composed of Turtle Creek men and a number of other plans will be purchased in the near future.

Transfers Recorded.

Mansfield Land Company to Allen Johnson, July 12, '02, Carnegie, 20x55, Short alley ..... $ 2,500
Bradshaw Eliza A et al to Esther V D Gibson, May 10, '02, Jefferson twp, 40x120, State st 300
Tate Robert H et ux to Fanny Jones, July 24, '02, 8th ward, McKeesport, 20x54, Clifford st 2,750
Wray John E et ux to Thomas S Bickerton, June 7, '02, Jefferson twp, lot, Good Hope, I O O F 2,250
July 25, '02, 14th ward, Pittsburgh, 60x60, Wallace st 5,000
Bader John to William Schaefer, May 14, 15th ward, Allegheny, 110x124, Forest st 11,000
Shickler George H et ux to John Bader, May 5, '02, 15th ward, Allegheny, 110x124, Forest st 11,000
Hanny Frederick to John P Heckel, July 28, '02, 7th ward, Allegheny, 30x307, High st 8,500
King James H to Hanora Doody, July 26, '02, 11th ward, Pittsburgh, 30x144, Cliff st 4,500
Berg Albert to Marie Hartwig, July 29, '02, Baldwin twp, 2 lots 4,500
Stevenson John D to John C Connor, June 21, '02, Baldwin twp, 2 lots 400
Ferguson Annie to Leander C Reed, July 24, '02, Wilkinsburg, 60x84, Hunter st 720
Hays Stella D to Catherine M Flanegan, March 8, '02, Lower St Clair twp, Baldwin twp, 3 lots 1,000
Dunlap William A to George C Clarke, March 15, '02, 14th ward, Pittsburgh, lot 500
Doody Patrick to James H King, July 8, '02, 11th ward, Pittsburgh, 30x144, Cliff st 4,000
Hannett T Lea to H E Depp, July 17, '02, Mifflin twp, 25x100, Riverview boulevard 450
Doody Patrick et ux to James H. King, May 29, '02, 2d ward, Pittsburgh, 44x60, Monclair st 600
Webb Augustus to E Mowry, July 15, '02, Montooth, 25x150, Lafferty ave. 1,050
Mannello Francesco to A Mannello, May 14, '02, 21st ward, Pittsburgh, 26x120, Brookline st 1,200

Mortgages Recorded.

Loech Sarah J to Acme B & L A, Aug 2, '02 ..... $ 200
Judd Adolph to Citizens Prem B & L A, Aug 1, '02 600
Heckel Lena F to Allegheny C P B & L A, Aug 1, '02 2,800
Succop C E to Safe Ten Cent B & L A, Aug 1, '02 850
Kessler Elizabeth to Gt Western P B & L A, July 31, '02 1,000
Taylor D B to S 12th st B & L A, July 30, '02 1,000
Wawowntak Peter to Imp Wash B & L A, July 10, '02 1,800
Beatty John C to Natural Gas B & L A, Aug 1, '02 300
Ingram George W to Wilkinsburg B & L A, July 31, '02 2,800
Seibold Charles W to Ger Am Ins Co, July 28, '02 1,000
Mayo Thomas E to Peoples Bank, McK, July 30, '02 1,800
Tong Alfred T to same, July 17, '02.. 3,500
*Stilley Wm to St Clair Imp Co, June 30, '02 202
Thompson Marin J to Geo H Lepper, July 31, '02 200
*Frey Albert to J T Keil, July 23, '02.. 10,000
Huston Saml to J Farneth, Aug 2, '02. 300
Donahue Mary A to J N Dunn, July 29, '02 500
Szedlak Andrew to A R Prusase, July 21, '02 1,500
Smith James L to G F Beckert, Aug 1, '02 2,700
*Frey Albert to J T Keil, July 23, '02.. 10,000
Huston Saml to J Farneth, Aug 2, '02. 300
Donahue Mary A to J N Dunn, July 29, '02 500
Szedlak Andrew to A R Prusase, July 21, '02 1,500
Smith James L to G F Beckert, Aug 1, '02 2,700
Stevenson Jno D to D Challener, Aug 2, '02 300
Marshall James to W Wade, July 31, '02 3,000
Shoof Margaret to M Neish, July 26, '02 1,500
*McAnulty Robt et ex to J Evans, July 10, '02 10,000
Derbyshire James to B Briem, July 25, '02 3,000
*Fisher John N to J Mulholland, July 24, '02 678
Ulrich Henry to G D Simen, July 28, '02 1,200
*Little Thomas M to H M Wiets, June 12, '02 267
*Jones Robert M to A E Gusting, July 30, '02 833
Ulrich Jacob to H Vaskik, July 25, '02 1,000
Brown D Howard to M B McIsaac, July 7, '02 2,500
*Groves Herman J to D H Brown, July 2, '02 400

*Purchase money.

MONEY UNDER SEAT.

New Yorker Loses Purse and Accuses Naval Recruits of Robbery.

HARRISBURG, PA., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—George W. Smith of New York, en route to that city from Pittsburgh, claimed he was robbed of $800 and some jewelry while talking with four naval recruits last night in a train between Pittsburgh and Altoona.

At Altoona the car was attached to another section and word was sent to this city to arrest the recruits, but before the train reached here a telegram was received saying the money had been found under a seat.

WILL NEED NEW FORCE.

O. H. Wheeler Promises to Make Harrisburg Policemen Rich.

HARRISBURG, PA., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—O. H. Wheeler of Mauch Chunk, who claims to be rightful owner of 10,000 acres of valuable coal land in Northumberland county worth $10,000,000, was in Harrisburg today, having been sent here by the Altoona police.

At the police station Mr. Wheeler offered to make Mayor McCormick and the police rich as soon as he came into possession of his own, which he said would happen at the November session of the United States court at Pittsburgh. The police furnished him with a ticket to Sunbury.

$5.00—NIAGARA FALLS—$5.00
Saturday, August 9,
Pittsburgh & Lake Erie R. R.

Trains leave Pittsburgh 9:25 a. m., 5:20 p. m. and 11:30 p. m., city time, running via the famous Lake Shore road along the south shore of Lake Erie, a cool and delightful trip. Purchase tickets in advance at No. 357 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh.

KILTIES AT CALHOUN

park today. Gordon Highlanders from Toronto—40 of them. Greatest concert event of the season. You know the Kilties. Kennywood all week. Oakwood today has the Homestead Library band and the great Aurie Dagwell. Kennywood—Wood-Hall Concert band and the Germania Choral union. Southern—Rocereto. All free.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

GREAT WEALTH CONTAINED IN SAFETY VAULTS

A Half Billion Considered a Most Conservative Estimate.

HOW RICHES ARE GUARDED

Not Much Chance for Thieves to Break in and Steal—Greatest Demand Is for Small Boxes—Who the Patrons Are.

Over $500,000,000 in cash, securities, silverware, diamonds and other jewelry, paid-up life insurance policies, besides a great many millions in current life and fire insurance policies rest in the safety deposit vaults of Pittsburgh. At times it is believed the amount will run far over that figure, while at other times it will be below it, but the opinion of the men in charge of these vaults is that half a billion of dollars is not above the average of the wealth contained in the safety deposit vaults of Pittsburgh.

This amount does not include the other millions held by the banks and trust companies as collateral security for loans, nor the banks' own deposits. It is merely the amount placed for safe keeping in the vaults built and rented for that purpose.

From the nature of the case it is difficult to obtain accurate figures on these amounts. The number of private boxes in the safety deposit vaults run from 1,000 to 2,000, according to the size of the vaults and of the boxes. The amounts in them are unknown to the officials of the safety deposit companies.

The Patrons of the Vaults.

A renter alone knows the exact amounts that go into his box, and he empties and fills at his will. Many renters, especially brokers, put in safe keeping great amounts in bonds, stocks, etc., over night and in the morning take them out for use in transactions during the day.

Nevertheless the attendants who have charge of these vaults, from their many years of experience in this business and from their close acquaintance with the depositors, are enabled to form a fairly accurate idea of the amounts that are there. One of the downtown vaults alone has from $150,000,000 to $200,000,000 constantly in its keeping, it is learned from this source, and half a billion for all the vaults is probably an underestimate.

Who are the men that patronize these vaults? They are found in every walk of life. The cost is almost insignificant. Boxes vary in size from a yard square to only four or five inches square. All have the uniform length or depth of about two feet. For the large boxes the annual rental runs from $100 to perhaps $150, while the prices for the others range down to the smallest size, costing only $5.

The $5 Boxes Are in Great Demand.

These $5 boxes are in great demand. There are many people who have papers, few in number but great in value, which they are unwilling to trust to a desk at the office or a trunk or bureau drawer at home. There are some also not so valuable perhaps, but so secret that it would be unsafe to entrust them to any place to which anyone else than the owner could have possible access.

Then there are life insurance and fire insurance policies amounting in value from $1,000 to almost any amount. Fire may come to any place except a vault of this kind, and in the fire the policies may be destroyed and there would be much annoyance in establishing the claim, but it is merely a matter of a few minutes' walk the day after a fire to secure for one's remuneration in case a safety deposit box contains the policies.

Diamonds are also kept in large quantities in these boxes with other valuable jewelry. There is a certain diamond salesman who rents a $5 box in one of the downtown vaults. He has many of these diamonds with him on his travels, but upon his return to the city he places them in the box. He has become well acquainted with one of the attendants in the years of his going there.

Great Value in Small Packages.

One day, a short while ago, he placed a small package in the box. The attendant, from curiosity, asked him the value of that little package. He thought a moment and answered, "over $175,000."

Another case showing the large amounts in safe keeping: One of the best-known Pittsburgh capitalists removed his box from the vault, and taking it into a coupon room adjoining, was absent for half an hour. On his returning to the vault he noticed the interest of the attendant, and said: "I have just clipped $50,000 in coupons for the semi-annual interest on these 4 per cents."

As $30,000 is 2 per cent of the amount of these bonds there was $1,500,000 of bonds on deposit. When it is remembered that some of these vaults contain from 1,500 to 2,000 individual boxes, the figure of $200,000,000 for its deposits does not seem unjustified.

Standing at the entrance to the office of one of the companies doing a safe deposit vault business, from 9 to 11 a. m., one sees a stream of business men entering, some followed by a trusted office employe. They are all known to the attendants, who carry the master key.

Takes Two Keys to Open a Box.

The vault is entered and the renter places his key in the hole made for it. It will not turn until the master key is also placed and turned. The little door is opened, the long tin box removed with its valuable contents and the business man returns to his office with the employe carrying the box. The return of the boxes comes in the same way in the afternoon.

The name "safety" deposit is well earned. There is no plan known and found practicable for safe-guarding these deposits that is not in use in the Pittsburgh vaults. The vault itself is made from cold steel of unusual hardness. The walls of these vaults are a foot thick. Armor-plate has been used in a number of them recently, and found very successful. Against that thickness of steel fire has no effect and it would require many pounds of dynamite to burst it. The doors are as strong as can be made. They have combination and time locks. In view of the fact that there is always a certain amount or danger of one of even the most perfect time locks getting out of order and refusing to release the door, the vaults have a second door with a lock having no connection with that of the other door. It is hardly probable that both locks will fail at the same time.

Other Safety Devices.

In addition to all this there is another safety device. In this city the Holmes electric device is used in practically all the vaults. Over the outside of the vault door there is closed, when the vault is closed, a wooden door. To disturb this wooden door in the least is to ring an alarm and an indicator in a downtown building where a force of policemen is kept waiting to rush, armed, to the place. Then inside the foot of steel on the floor, walls and ceiling, there lies beneath a lining of wood a metal sheet which would send such a signal even if a burglar should succeed in boring through the thickness of the hard metal.

Watchmen are kept on guard all night long at the buildings. In addition the various institutions guarded by the service are visited by special patrolmen at stated intervals during the night and a relief is furnished if a watchman should be ill.

It has already been described how entrance to the box requires both the key of the renter and the master-key of the attendant. Neither of these will open the lock without the other. When a box is rented two keys are given the renter and these two keys are absolutely the only ones that will open that particular box. It happens sometimes that a renter will place both of these keys on his key ring and then lose the ring. In such a case the lock of the box has to be chiseled out, for there is no other way of opening it, and an entirely new lock is required.

Tons of Metal Required.

From the number of boxes in these vaults it can be realized that the size of the vaults is large. The biggest ones are about 10 to 15 feet high and perhaps 30 feet deep, with a width of 20 feet or so. The weight of this great body of steel is tremendous. The armor-plate vault now being installed in the Farmers Deposit National bank building at Wood street and Fifth avenue will have 250 tons of armor plate. In the Union Savings bank vault to be placed soon in the Frick building there will be 500 tons of armor plate. These weights may be realized by considering that they are equivalent respectively to the total loads of five or 10 loaded pressed steel cars. The foundations are about 30 feet beneath the level of the floor. Solid concrete on bed rock is needed to sustain their weight.

BOUND, GAGGED AND ROBBED IN HIS STORE

Albert Reiss Was Assaulted by Two Men in His Place on the South Side.

While at work in his picture store in Sixteenth street, above Carson, last evening, Albert Reiss was chloroformed, bound and gagged and then robbed of $52 by two masked men. His family became uneasy because he did not return home at the usual hour, and his brother went to the store to find him. He found him tied by his hands and feet and gagged with a dust cloth. The police were notified and have been unable to unravel the mystery.

Young Reiss is 19 years old and lives with his parents in Eleventh street. He has been working late during the last week developing pictures. Friday night he looked the front of the store about 9 o'clock. He says he was sitting in a chair at work when he was accosted by two men. One was much larger than he.

He was suddenly pushed from his chair and thrown to the floor. While the men were struggling with him they threw him against a board partition. He then claims they tied him hand and foot and chloroformed him.

When his brother arrived he hammered at the door for some time and could get no answer. He looked through the window and saw his brother laying on the floor behind the counter. He notified the police and they were compelled to break open the door to get at him.

He said the robbers made their escape through the cellar. This could only have been effected through a trap door and then by a small window into the street. There are no traces of the men having left the place by this means. There is considerable dust on the window ledge that has been there for months, and this was undisturbed.

The manner in which the burglars entered the place is a still greater mystery. The door leading from the street into the store was locked from the inside, and the door and fastenings had been undisturbed.

A Mrs. Ackerman, who lives in the rear room next to where the robbery is alleged to have occurred, says she heard no noise of the assault and robbery.

ALL FRIENDLY TO QUAY.

Little Opposition to Slate in Republican Primaries in Dauphin.

HARRISBURG, PA., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—The result of the Republican primaries today for the election of delegates to Tuesday's county convention indicates the nomination by acclamation of George Kunkel of Harrisburg, William H. Ulrich of Hummelstown, Michael E. Stroup of Elizabethville and B. Frank Ober of Penbrook for the assembly.

There was comparatively little opposition to the delegates selected by these candidates and the slate for county offices prepared by the stalwart leaders at a conference last Saturday. The legislative nominees are all friendly to Senator Quay.

A Very Popular River Trip.

Pittsburgh & Cincinnati packet line steamers for Cincinnati, Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, 4 p. m. Fare $7, Round trip $12 and $14. Meals and berth included. Booklets mailed.

FILTRATION BY ELECTRICITY TO BE BROUGHT UP

Experimental Plant at McKees Rocks Pleased Investigators.

FIRST COST IS SLIGHT

Syndicate Controlling It Includes Many Local Men and Says Plant to Supply City Would Cost About One Hundred Thousand Dollars.

Pittsburgh may yet be furnished with pure water clarified and purified by electrolysis. A syndicate of capitalists has secured an option on the patent, the machinery and the stock of the Electrical Purifying Company, which says it has a perfected system for purifying water by electricity. Reed, Smith Shaw & Beal of Pittsburgh are attorneys for the syndicate. An experimental plant is in operation on Chartiers creek, near McKees Rocks. Controller John B. Larkin, who has investigated the system, is enthusiastic over it.

The inventor of the process of purifying water by electricity is C. E. Holland of New York. He holds $100,000 of the stock in the Electric Purifying Company, organized to develop the idea. A well-known New York man has $400,000 of the stock. The company was chartered under the laws of New Jersey, and the capital is $500,000. The option, which is held by this syndicate of capitalists, includes all the stock in this company.

Is Pittsburgh Syndicate.

The majority of these men are Pittsburghers. The president of one of the local banks is president of the new company. Mr. Holland and the New York shareholders are here making the experiments, and are stopping at the Elmhurst Inn, Sewickley.

The work of this syndicate has been going on secretly. The syndicate sent an agent to the patent office at Washington, and found the patent to be without a flaw. It examined the machinery, and tested the water. It is found to work perfectly. The water, which is being used in the experiments, is that of Chartiers creek, near the mouth of the great McKees Rocks sewer. After the process of purifying has been completed, it is clear and pure, and the germs have been killed, and eradicated.

The option expires next Tuesday, and at that time the new syndicate is to take charge of it. It expects to show the city government that it can construct a plant at Highland reservoir that will cost about $100,000, and which will supply the entire city of Pittsburgh with pure water.

May Make Good Offer.

It was hinted yesterday that this company would agree to put up a plant at the reservoir, and furnish the city with pure water for one year free of charge. Its success once proven the system will be extended to every part of the country, and the syndicate will have a working capital large enough to install the system wherever wanted.

The majority of the Pittsburgh capitalists in the syndicate were first attracted to the discovery by learning that it so treated the water that it could be used in boilers without corroding or injuring them. They at once investigated it, and Mr. Holland consented to come here and run an experimental plant. It has been found that the water, after being treated by this process, can be used with perfect safety. This experimental plant was erected on Chartiers creek near an electrical power house with a battery of seven boilers. The experimental station with a capacity of 3,000 gallons an hour, was constructed during the month of May, and has been in operation through June and July.

Cost Would Be Small.

Mr. Holland said yesterday that the electrical part of a plant necessary to supply the city of Pittsburgh could be installed at a cost not exceeding $100,000. This would be large enough to furnish 75,000,000 gallons a day, just the capacity of the proposed sand filter plant. The actual cost of purifying the water, as near as can be figured on the basis of the small plant now in operation would be about 28 cents for a million gallons, after the plant is once placed in operation.

The process of purifying the water is to coagulate all the inorganic substances, rendering them insoluble. This coagulated substance is then filtered or strained out by a very simple process or by merely allowing it to settle in the bottom of the tanks, and the pure water is then drawn off the top. At the Chartiers creek station, even the removal of the substance was found unnecessary, as it was found absolutely insoluble, and thus did not injure the boilers. If a plant is installed for drinking purposes, a quartz filter will probably be used to remove this substance before the water enters the pipes.

NEURALGYLINE FOR THE NERVES

Summer nights are bad enough without suffering the untold agonies of headaches.
NEURALGYLINE will absolutely cure you—your money back, if it doesn't.
One tablet will stop the pain in twenty minutes.
NEURALGYLINE is positively the *only* sure cure.

PITTSBURG, PA.
THE NEURALGYLINE CO.
WHEELING, W. VA.

Gentlemen.—One of your representatives was kind enough to attempt to relieve the pain from neuralgia in my eyes and head. I had suffered over a week with this dreadful disease. After the use of one-half box of your Neuralgyline, I am happy to say that the pain has vanished, and I can truthfully recommend it as being a medicine of great merit.
Respectfully,
F. G. PLUMMER,
THE AMERICAN CEREAL CO.
Pittsburg and Chicago.

At all first-class drug-stores, 25 cents per box. Samples free on request.
MANUFACTURED BY
The Neuralgyline Co.
Wheeling, W. Va.
1B

FREE! THIS WEEK ONLY
AT OUR STORE
A Full Sized Bar
(Regular Price 25 Cents)
MADAME A. RUPPERT'S
Almond Oil Complexion Soap
or a Jar of Her Exquisitely Scented
Egyptian Balm
will be given away Free with each bottle of her
WORLD RENOWNED **FACE BLEACH**
purchased at our store this week.

Mme. A. Ruppert's Face Bleach is well known as the most efficacious remedy for eradicating permanently
Pimples, Black Heads, Freckles, Eczema, Moth Patches, Sallowness, and Wrinkles not caused by Facial Expression.

Does not cover up but removes the blemish. It improves a good skin and works wonders with a bad one. Face Bleach is used by thousands of women all over the world.

My dear Madame—I am so pleased with your Face Bleach that I feel I should write you a word or two in its praise. You have seen my complexion and you know how much I have been troubled. Every lady in the land who cares anything for her complexion should use it.
Respectfully yours,
EDNA WALLACE HOPPER.

It is Absolutely Harmless and Always Successful.

Drop in and ask to have Mme. Ruppert's Face Bleach shown to you, and have its merits, manner of using and wonderful results explained, so you will be satisfied it is what you need for your complexion. We always carry a full line of Mme. A. Ruppert's **Gray Hair Restorative, Egyptian Balm, Almond Oil Complexion Soap** and **Hair Tonic.** Call and have their merits explained to you.

Ask for Mme. Ruppert's book, "HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL." *Free.*

Sole Agents,
MAY'S 506 - 508 MARKET ST.
THE MAY DRUG CO. PITTSBURG PA.

CANCEROUS ULCERS

Are in many respects like other ulcers of sores, and this resemblance often proves fatal. Valuable time is lost in fruitless efforts to heal the sore with washes and salves, because the germs of Cancer that are multiplying in the blood and the new Cancer cells which are constantly developing keep up the irritation and discharge

KAUFMANN'S

"THE BIG STORE"

Clocks.

A Special Sale this week at fully one-third below the usual prices.

Nice Gold Plated Boudoir Clocks—attractive leaf or floral design—fancy Dial—suitable for either Parlor or Bedroom—7 in. high—at only $1.39

Extra heavy Gold Plated Boudoir Clocks—fancy Cupid and bow-knot designs—Gold Center Dial—each one guaranteed to keep good time—at..... $2.25

Large size Black Enameled Iron Clocks—the famous "Ansonia" make of fancy Roman Dial—strike every Half Hour and Hour—every one guaranteed to keep correct time—at only. $3.98

Handsome Gold Decorated Black Enameled or Mahogany finish Iron Clocks—"Ansonia" make—Cathedral gong—strike the Hours and Half Hours—choice for..... $5.50

Elegant Porcelain Clocks—celebrated "Ansonia" make—delicate tints, such as blue, pink, green or purple—artistic floral painting and decorating—strike every Hour and Half Hour—large size—go for only..... $7.50

Summer Clearance Sale of

Books for Boys & Girls

About 3,000 volumes of fine Cloth Bound Books, including hundreds of first-class titles by the best authors, such as Oliver Optic—Elijah Kellogg—Edward Stratemeyer—A. J. Church—Harry Collingwood—Sophie May—George Manville Fenn—R. M. Ballantyne—Etc., Etc.—Books published for 50c and 75c, all to be closed out at..... 29c

Our Entire Stock of Parasols at ½ the Marked Prices.

The biggest line in the city to choose from, too—every new style from the plain Coaching to the most exquisite Ruffled Parisian creation. Just select any Parasol you please—Woman's, Miss' or Child's—and pay the saleslady just Half the former price marked on the ticket.

Best Shoe Offer Yet!

W. L. Douglas $3.50

MENS SHOES For Only $2.48

The "W. L. Douglas" Shoes for men are among the best known and most widely advertised Shoes in the country. Their price is ALWAYS $3.50. We, however, place 2,000 pairs on sale tomorrow at only $2.48 the pair. If the saving of a dollar is any object to you, you'll make a bee line for "The Big Store" tomorrow and get a pair—or several pairs—as these 2,000 pairs will go with a rush. The assortment includes all the latest styles of HIGH AND LOW CUTS—in French Patent Leather, Patent Coltskin, English Enamel, Box Calf, Velour Calf and Vici Kid—each pair stamped with the W. L. Douglas trade mark. To make the sale all the more interesting, we will also offer several hundred pairs of our own $3.50 and $4 Shoes at the same price—only $2.48 pair.

Women's Initial

Wash Belts

The daintiest Shirt Waist Belts of the season—now all the craze—made of White Madras or Pique—Script Initial embroidered with Black Silk—any Initial—at only..... 25c

Millinery Sacrificed.

It's not too late to buy another new Hat when you can get it for Half and even One Third the regular price.

Stylish Trim'd Hats—Over 150 Women's and Misses' Trimmed Hats—in Black and all the desirable shades—worth $4.50 and $5.00, at..... $2

Nobby Pique Hats—For Street or Seashore wear or fancy effects—jauntily trimmed with Wings and draped with Silk—worth from $2.75 to $4.50—reduced, for Monday only, to..... $

Broad Brim Sailors—5 Cases of fine Split Braid Crown Broad Brim Sailors—double underbrim—regular $1.75 quality, at..... $

Sennet Braid Sailors—5 Cases of those popular Split Braid Sailors—Silk band—regular price $1.50—reduced to..... 9

Chances in Linens.

Now's the time to supply your Linen needs if you want to effect a big saving.

Napkins—100 dozen All-Linen Table Napkins—¾ size—choice patterns—worth $2.50, at..... $1.50 doz

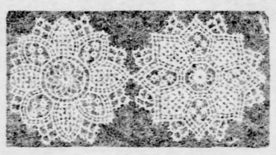
Table Damask—50 pieces Imported All-Linen Table Damask—made in Belfast, Ireland—also 25 pieces fine Mercerized Table Damask—at..... 59c yd

Table Covers—Turkey Red and Green Fringed Table Covers—best colors—10-4 size, at 69c—8-4 size, at..... 59c

Towels—1,000 dozen extra heavy Huck Towels—size 16x32 in.—red border—worth 12½c, at..... 7½c

Toweling—100 pieces Russia Crash Toweling, Tea Toweling and Brown Roller Crash Toweling—all splendid quality—at only..... 5c yd

Laces at Half Price and Less.



We have lately gathered in the broken lines and small lots of about a score of lace and embroidery makers and importers. Commencing tomorrow, we'll rush these goods out for a mere fraction of their real value. Be on hand.

Motif Galloons—Beautiful Venise Motif Galloons—can be separated and used as dress ornaments—in plain or elaborate designs—round or square—2 to 7-yd. lengths—at 85c, 75c and..... 59c yd

Embroidery Flouncings—Dainty Swiss Embroidery Flouncings—so desirable for Children's Dresses, Corset Covers or Skirts—either Open-Work or the new Blind effects—12 and 14 inches wide—at 75c down to..... 25c yd

Shirt Waist Patterns—Those rich Embroidered Front Waist Patterns with enough plain material for complete waist—regular prices $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00, now go at..... 98c ea

Any Un-Made Lace Robe in the Trimming Department for $8.75. They come in white or cream, each Robe consisting of full length Skirt, Waist and Sleeves to match—prices were $13.50, $15.50 and $17.50, choice now for..... $8.75

Valenciennes Laces—Very pretty French Valenciennes Laces with Insertings to match—dainty patterns—strong quality and will launder well—sold only by the dozen yards—at 45c, 25c and..... 15c doz yds

Wash Laces—A fine assortment of Wash Laces, including Point de Paris, Cluny, Platt Val., Medici, Linen Torchon, Venice Laces and Galloons, etc.—all desirable patterns—at 15c, 10c and..... 5c yd

Tucked Chiffon—Extra fine Chiffon and Mousseline Tuckings—also beautiful Shirred Chiffon—full regulation width—choice for 98c and..... 75c yd

August Clearance of Wash Goods.

The season ends and surplus stocks of several of the most prominent Eastern manufacturers and importers of fine Wash Goods, as well as the balance of our own stocks, go in this sweeping Clearance at a mere fraction of their real value. For example:

Imported French Percale—Now so stylish and popular—pretty stripes, figures or dots on white grounds—the regular 30c quality, at only..... 15c yd

Lace Striped Leno—1,000 yds. of fine Fast Black Mercerized Lace Striped Leno—small or large stripes—regular price 30c, at..... 15c yd

Black Lace Lawn, Plain Black Lawn, Cashmere finished Sateen, etc.—at..... 12½c 2yd

2,500 pieces of Printed Lawn—all this season's colorings—light or dark effects—at..... 6½c 4yd

50 pieces of 32-in. Grass Linen—so popular for Shirt Waist Suits—worth 25c, at..... 12½c 2yd

Imported Scotch Madras—5,000 yds. of splendid quality Scotch Madras—neat designs—fast colors—30 in. wide—regular price 40c, now at only..... 19c yd

German Linen Shirting—Very durable quality—beautiful stripes—regular price 35c, at..... 15c yd

Silk and Linen Batiste, Embroidered Linen, Lace Lawn, Fancy Embroidered Swiss, etc.—all extra fine Dress Goods—some imported to sell for $2.50, all go at only..... 49c yd

1,000 pieces of fine Organdie, Printed Holly Batiste and Irish Dimity—at only..... 12½c yd

200 pieces of Dotted Swiss Mull, Madras Gingham, light weight English Crepe Gingham, etc., at..... 8½c 3yd

10,000 Yards Fine White Manchester Lawn, At 4½c yd.

Extra Special! Any Polka Dot Silk in the House

No matter what the former price, whether 85c, $1.00 or $1.25, tomorrow at... 69c yd

Just think of it! Our entire stock of Polka Dot Silks at only 69c yd. Any ground you want—navy, black or colored—any size dot you prefer. Just pick out any Silk you please and, no matter what the marked price, pay only 69c yd.—that is, if you come tomorrow.

Shepherd Check Silks—Now all the rage—so stylish for Shirt Waist Suits, Dresses, Waists and Trimming Purposes—in navy and white or black and white—27 in. wide—at $1.00. Narrower widths at 75c and..... 65c yd

4 Black Silk Specials:
- 36-in. All-Silk Black Taffeta, 68c yd.
- 46-in. Guaranteed-to-Wear Taffeta, $1.44 yd.
- 27-in. Waterproof Oriental Silk, 44c yd.
- 19-in. Black Moire—very strong—38c yd.

Black Silk Grenadine Robes

At about Half the Usual Prices. Each Robe or Pattern contains from 5 to 8 yards of full 44-in. wide Black Silk Grenadine. All the latest Ribbon stripes, Satin stripes, Lace stripes, Floral effects, etc., are included, both in the Plain Armure and Mexican weaves—every yard guaranteed Pure Silk—choice, per pattern..... $2.98, $4.98 & $6.98

45-in. All-Wool Cheviots—Fine quality—make such desirable Dresses for Outing or Seashore wear—the popular colors, guaranteed not to fade—shrunk and sponged—the regular 75c qualities—now go at..... 49c yd

Sweeping Reductions on All Women's Garments.

"Marquise" and "Derby" Shirt Waist Suits—

Since the opening day of our sale of those famous "Marquise" and "Derby" Shirt Waist Suits, crowds of eager purchasers have thronged the Suit Floor. For a limited time, an opportunity still remains to obtain one of these high-class garments at about Half Price—over 35 different styles and effects—all new and striking—to choose from—in latest and most popular colorings—made to sell for $4, $3.50, $3, $10, $12 and $15—go now while they last at

$1.49, $1.98, $2.98, $3.98 @ $5

High Class Summer Dresses—100 Women's aristocratic Summer Dresses—swellest costumes ever shown in this city—the materials are of the finest manufacture and include Linen, Batiste, Crash, Organdie, Foulard, Pongee and Japanese Silk and Lawn—all regular $20, $25, $35, $40 and $45 creations—at the absurdly low prices of

$9.85, $12.85 & 16.85

Women's Swell Wash Dresses—300 Women's elegant Wash Dresses—all new and correct styles that have rated among the most desirable and best selling goods in stock—made of Fancy Lawn, Dimity, Dotted Swiss, Pique, Linen and Crash—many also are made of beautiful Mercerized Materials—this lot will be closed out at..... $5.00

Women's Washable Skirts—Your Choice of 1,000—various new and desirable styles, including seven and nine gore flaring effects—also straight and graduated flounces—strict attention paid to every detail in the making of these Skirts—nothing overlooked or slighted—made of fine Duck, Linen, Crash, Sateen and many other cool and serviceable materials—the former prices, $2.50, $3.50, $5, $7.50 and $10, have been cut to

98c, $1.98 & $2.98

Fine Shirt Waists—1,200 Women's stylish Shirt Waists at about 50c on the dollar. They come in the leading makes, such as "Marquise," "Derby" and Fisk, Clark & Flagg—of fine White or Colored Madras or Dark Gingham—plain tucked or Gibson effect—neatly hemstitched or trimmed with embroidery or lace inserting—all sizes—former prices were $1.00 to $5.00. Clearance Sale Prices, $1.45, 95c, 75c and..... 45c

Silk Shirt Waists—The most attractive Washable Jap. or India Silk Shirt Waists of the season—in all the new, charming effects—black, white or colors—plain tucked, hemstitched, embroidered or trimmed with the daintiest lace inserting—have been selling for $3, $4, $5 and $7, now go at the extremely low prices of $2.98 and..... $1.45

Women's Wrappers—Recently one of the best known Manufacturers of Wrappers closed out to us 4,000 Women's splendid Wrappers at a big price concession. Sale starts tomorrow. They come in Percale, Lawn or heavy Calico—choice light or dark colorings—nice flounced skirt, braid or embroidery trimming and ruffle over shoulder—bodice lined—the regular $1.00, $1.50 and $2 Wrappers go in this Clearance Sale at 75c and..... 45c

Bathing Suits—A Special Sale of Women's and Misses' extra fine Bathing Suits—made of Flannel, Mohair or Sicilian—at the unusual prices of $5.00, $3.98 and..... $1.98

Underwear & Corsets.

Women never had a better chance to save money than right now, as you can see from these few examples of our deep price cutting:

Gowns—Women's dainty Nainsook, Cambric and Muslin Gowns—in Slip-Over, Bishop and Chemise effects—trimmed with lace, embroidery, beading and ribbon—at $1.50, 98c and..... 50c

Drawers—Women's new Umbrella Drawers—made of Cambric, Muslin and Nainsook with fluffy flounces—trimmed with lace, embroidery, beading or hemstitching—special prices, 50c, 39c and..... 25c

Petticoats—Women's beautiful full Petticoats with full flounce—French tucked or trimmed with lace, embroidery or hemstitching—some also with train—at $2.98, $1.50, $1.00 and..... 75c

Vests—Women's fine Colored Mercerized Silk Vests, Fancy Lace Lisle Vests and Plain Lisle Vests—also lace trimmed Umbrella Pants—at..... 25c

Vests—Women's neat Lisle finished Vests—lace front—full taped—fancy trimmed—also extra size Ribbed Vests—long or short sleeves—at..... 19c

Corsets—Women's Cambric or Nainsook Corsets—French style with fitted back and loose front—lace or embroidery trimmed—at $1.00, 50c and..... 25c

1,000 French Style Corset Covers, at 7c.
Kimona Sacques with Colored Borders, at 25c.
1,000 Pairs Good Muslin Drawers, at 11c.
1,000 neat Shirt Waist Extenders, at 15c.

Capes—1,000 Babies' All-Wool Plain or Ripple Elderdown Evening Capes—all colors—worth $1.00, at..... 39c

Hats—Choice from all 75c and $1 Straw Crown Hats—in all colors—prettily trimmed—at..... 50c

Dresses—Babies' nice Nainsook Long or Short Dresses—neatly trimmed yokes—sizes up to 4 years—at..... 98c

Cloaks—Infants' swell Cashmere or Bedford Cord Long Cloaks or Capes—nicely trimmed—at..... $2.98

1/2 off All Men's Suits in Stock 1/2 off

Never before has any Clothing Floor presented such scenes of activity and business life as our vast second floor since the commencement of this extraordinary "Half Off" Sale. From store opening until store closing, crowds of men can be seen here, all eagerly buying Suits for Half Price. We will resume the sale tomorrow morning with plenty of additional salespeople and increased facilities for promptly serving the big crowds. Remember, this "Half Off" offer embraces our entire stock. Pick out any suit you please, and pay the salesman only half the price marked on the ticket. If marked $5, YOU PAY ONLY $2.50. If marked $7, YOU PAY ONLY $3.50. If marked $10, YOU PAY ONLY $5. If marked $15, YOU PAY ONLY $7.50. If marked $18, YOU PAY ONLY $9.00. If marked $20, YOU PAY ONLY $10. If marked $25, YOU PAY ONLY $12.50. If marked $30, YOU PAY ONLY $15. And, bear in mind, OUR Marked Prices are always lower than the corresponding qualities are offered elsewhere. With a discount of 50 per cent, therefore, you get your new suit not only for half, but for actually LESS THAN HALF, what you would have to pay at any other store in town.

All Straw Hats

½ off Marked Prices. According to the weather man we can look for plenty of hot weather in September. So there's full two months yet of the Straw Hat Season. It's certainly not too late to get another new Straw Hat—especially when you can get it for Half Price. Every Straw Hat in stock is included, from those marked 50c to those marked $6. Select any you please, and pay just Half the Marked Price.

All Panamas At ½ Off

And even more than Half Off Former Prices. All $20 and $25 Panamas go at $10. All $15 and $18 Panamas go at $8. All $10 and $12 Panamas go at $5. All $6 and $8 Panamas go at $4.

ANY Boy's Suit in the House for $5.

If there ever was a better Boys' Clothing offer than this, we don't know of it. Pause for a moment and think what this offer means. You can go right through our entire stock and pick out the very finest Suit of them all, and no matter what the price ticket calls for, even if $10, $12 or $15, you need pay the salesman only $5.

75c Sailor Suits—Odd lot of Boys' fast color Galatea Sailor and 1-Piece Kilt Suits—plain colors and fancy checks—worth 75c, at..... 33c

Pants—Boys' fine Wash Pants—"Regatta" and other makes—every seam taped—large sizes have Belt Straps—also White Duck Pants—slightly soiled—worth 50c and 75c, at..... 11c

All Boys' $3.50 to $6 Suits, Now $2.50

This offer means just what it says: Any Suit in the house marked to sell for not more than $6, goes now for only $2.50. Just make your selection, and no matter what the former price, pay only $2.50. All styles, all materials, all sizes are included.

Young Men's Suits—Splendidly made Cassimere and Cheviot 2 and 3-Piece Outing Suits—nicely trimmed—sizes range from 14 to 20, but the larger sizes predominate—worth $5 and $6, at..... $1.95

Young Men's extra fine Single and Double-Breasted Serge, Cassimere and Light Colored Worsted Dress Suits—sizes 14 to 20—worth $8 and $10, at..... $4.44

Harness Below Cost—

Not only below, but MUCH BELOW. Our recent lucky purchase of two well-known makers' sample lines of high-grade Harness and Supplies is the cause.

Single Strap or Double Stitched Buggy Harness—not the cheap sort but made of good oak tanned leather—Davis Rubber or Nickel Mounting—worth $15.00, at..... $8.49

Stylish Surrey or Trap Harness with Solid Nickel or Brass Swedge Mounting—Solid Brass or Nickel Mountings—Solid Brass Saddle—running back band—English Coach Winkers—Box Loops—Strictly high-grade Harness—worth $45.00, at..... $27

Fancy 54x90 in. All-Wool Coolers—regular price $4.00, at $2.48.
Stable Sheets—all sizes—web surcingles and extra stays—worth $1.50, at 75c.
Harness Oil and Dressing—worth 45c, at 24c qt.
Buggy Whips—worth 25c, at 15c.

Davis Rubber or Nickel Mounted Double Buggy Harness—made of good Oak and all the desirable shades—worth $25, at..... $21.50

Long tug English Coach Harness—West End or English Swedge pattern—Solid Brass or Nickel Mountings—1⅜-in. Traces with 4 rows of stitching—swell Pads, Chains, Housings and Fronts—regular $150 Harness—at only..... $75

54x80 in. Light Woolen Coolers—worth $2.00, at 98c.
Kitchell's Liniment, 65c Bottle, at 45c.
Castor Axle Oil—Quart Bottle—worth 45c, at 24c.
Collar Sweat Pads—all sizes—worth 40c, at 25c.

Curtain Clearance.

It's time to be rid of all 1, 2 and 3 pair lots of Curtains. To close them out quickly we've bunched them all in three big lots, from which we offer choice tomorrow, as follows:

Lot No. 1—Including 1, 2 and 3-pair lots of our 75c, $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 Nottingham Lace Curtains and Ruffled Muslin Curtains with plain or colored borders..... All At 59c pair

Lot No. 2—Consisting of odd pairs of our extra fine quality Scotch or Nottingham Lace Curtains—also Ruffled Swiss Curtains with Hemstitched Ruffles—have been selling for $2.00, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00..... All At $1.35 pair

Lot No. 3—Including 1, 2 and 3-pair lots of Real Lace Curtains, such as elegant Irish Point, Renaissance, Brussels Net, Antique and Arabian Lace Curtains—the regular $5.00, $6.50, $7.50, $8.50, $10.00, and $12.00 qualities..... All At $3.69 pair

Special Rug Sale.

We've just gone through our Rug Stock and selected several hundred Rugs for quick clearance. Note the big reductions:

Rugs Worth Up to $22.50—Elegant Room-Size Axminster and Brussels Rugs—Floral or Set patterns—Oriental and Medallion centers—in all the standard colorings and latest shades—an exceptional inducement at..... $14.50

Rugs Worth Up to $30.00—Especially selected High Grade Body Brussels, Wilton Velvet, Royal Axminster and Smyrna Rugs—Room Size—elegant Parlor or Library patterns in beautiful designs and colorings—an offering of rare merit at..... $19.50

Cairo Rugs—Imported direct from Japan—all sizes—exact copies of the most expensive Oriental Rugs—strictly hand made—dyed in the most delicate colorings—
9 x12 ft., worth $16.00, now at $10.50.
7½x10½ ft., worth $14.00, now at $ 8.00.
3 x 6 ft., worth $ 2.50, now at $ 1.75.

All Mattings Reduced.

Just the chance you've been waiting for to get some of these popular floor coverings at away below the usual cost.

Chinese Mattings—Extra close weave Chinese Mattings—dainty Broken designs in reds and tans or blues and greens—worth 25c yd.—40-yd. Roll for $8.50, or..... 15c yd

Japanese Mattings—Japanese Cotton Warp Mattings—all new goods in the most beautiful colorings and effects produced by the Japanese weaver's art—Carpet designs in Oriental and Floral patterns—worth 35c yd.—40-yd. Roll for $8.00, or..... 22c yd

Inlaid Japanese Mattings—Plain Straw with Set Designs or Roman Stripes in reds or greens—exceptionally nice for Rooms or Halls—worth 30c yd.—40-yd. Roll for $7.00, or..... 18c yd

ANY Window Screen for 25c.

Yes, you can take your choice of any Window Screen in the house (and we still have quite a number of the 50c and 60c kinds) for only 25c. Or, you can select

ANY Screen Door for 75c.

Even if you don't need any more Screens this year, it'll pay you well to buy now and lay away till next season.

65c For this $1.00 Oil Cooking Stove with two large wicks.

$1.48 For this $2 Stone Filter—filters 3 gals. a day—top holds 4 qts. and bottom 6 qts.

$1.48 For this extra heavy Fruit Press—worth $2.50.

65c For set of 3 Mrs. Potts' Irons, stand and handle.

48c For this 6-ft. Stepladder with Bucket Shelf—made of Norway Pine—worth $1.00.

49c For this 75c contrivance—pares apples much quicker and better than you can do it by hand—easily manipulated.

29c For this Hardwood Wash Bench—large size—worth 50c.

$1.75 For this Gas Cooking Stove with 3 gas-saving Burners—worth $2.50.

Go-Carts—Extra heavily made—steel gear—rubber tire wheels—reclining back—swan front—worth $7.50, at only..... $5.98

17c For this Hen's Fruit and Potato Press—worth 30c.

Paris Swings—Best made—indestructible—nicely enameled and varnished—will not warp nor break—size No. 2, holds 4 people—worth $12, at $7.98. Size No. 1, holds 2 people—worth $8, at..... $4.98

China & Glass.

Money-saving opportunities that shrewd shoppers will eagerly avail themselves of tomorrow.

3c Each for Mason Fruit Jars—quarts or pints—Porcelain lined Caps.

Mason Fruit Jar Rings—at 2 dozen for 5c.

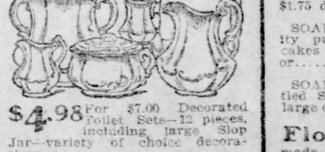
"Climax" Jar Fillers—at 10c each.

79c Per Dozen For Patent Stopper Root Beer Bottles.

$8.50 For $12.50 "Alhambra" Dinner Sets—112 pieces—extra fine English Porcelain—rich all-over blue underglazed decorations..... $9.98 For $15.00 Austrian China Dinner Sets of 102 pieces, including Soup Tureen—beautiful floral spray decorations with gold on knobs and handles.

25c Each for tinted and underglazed Decorated Cuspidors.

15c Per Box for "Social Session" Lemonade Straws.



$4.98 For $7.00 Decorated Toilet Sets—12 pieces, including large Slop Jar—variety of choice decorations. $9.87 For $14.50 Toilet Sets of 12 pieces, including large Slop Jar—richly tinted artistic hand-painted Water Lily Decorations.

Grocery Specials For Monday.

FORCE—The new Breakfast Cereal—sold elsewhere for 15c, here at $1.31 doz., or per pkg..... 12c

PRESERVED FRUITS—"Fort Henry" brand—Raspberry, Peach, Plum, Pear, Blackberry and Strawberry—4-lb. glass jars—sold elsewhere for 50c, here at..... 34c

MANZANILLA OLIVES—Quart Mason Jars—sold elsewhere for 25c, here, per bottle..... 15c

PEAS—Sifted Early June Peas—"Little Neck" brand—extra fine quality—small, sweet and tender—this season's packing—case of 2 doz. cans for $2.65; $1.35 doz., or per can..... 12c

BAKED BEANS—"Lewis" brand—Genuine Boston style—fine quality—packed in 3-lb. cans—at $1.75 doz., or per can..... 15c

SOAP—"Peerless" brand extra quality pure Family Soap—box of 100 cakes for $3.00, or..... 8 Cakes for 25c

SOAP—"K. B." Brand German Mottled Soap—box of 72 large cakes for $2.60, or..... 6 Cakes for 25c

Flour—"Tru-Blu" brand extra fine quality Flour—made from carefully selected old Wheat—will keep well—¼-bbl. sack, regular price $1.20, at..... $1.00—¼-bbl. sack, worth 65c, at only..... 55c

SECOND SECTION
SIX PAGES

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

WORLD'S CABLE NEWS
SUMMER RESORTS
SPECIAL NEWS FEATURES

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 3, 1902.

-ELECTION OUGH JOLT R MINISTRY

s Add Over 2,500 s to Their Side North Leeds.

TORY CANDIDATE IS WELL BACKED

Education Bill the Rock on Which the Conservatives Come to Grief.

JINGOISM COLLAPSES NOW THE WAR IS OVER

By HERBERT PAUL.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, Aug. 2.—If the new prime minister expected a vote of confidence from the first constituency polled since his appointment he has been disagreeably surprised. The return of Mr. Barran for North Leeds by the handsome majority of 758 is by far the most remarkable victory achieved by the present opposition.

Mr. Jackson, now Lord Allerton, a coronation peer, had sat in North Leeds without a break since the town was divided by an act of parliament in 885. At the last general election, only wo years ago, he beat his Liberal opponent by 2,517 votes, being about 1,000 more than the majority in 1895.

Such a tremendous turnover cannot be explained away by any local accidental cause, such as the personal popularity of the late member for this occasion, as both candidates were equally well known, the Conservative, Sir Arthur Lawson, being president of his association for the whole city. He was also supported by the member from Central Leeds, the prime minister's brother and the president of the board of trade. On the other hand, Mr. Barran had the assistance of the member for West Leeds and the Liberal whip, Herbert Gladstone. Thus the contest was one of unusual interest and excited an extraordinary amount of public attention.

Fought on the Education Bill.

But it really turned upon the education bill. Gerald Balfour did his best to suit up the embers of enthusiasm for the war, and dressed himself, so to speak, in khaki. The result shows that jingoism is dead and all appeals to it are futile. The immediate issue is a proposed destruction of school boards with a further endowment of clerical schools.

As Mr. Balfour's bill was originally introduced in the town council at Leeds and would have been able to protect the school boards and to decline the duty of controlling elementary education, that option has been taken away and this protest from the capital of the west comes in, in the nick of time.

There have been only two contested elections since the bill was introduced. One was Bury, and North Leeds is the other. In both cases the seat was captured from the government by the opposition. At Bury the tax on corn was the chief topic. It was not neglected, either, at Leeds; but at North Leeds the education bill was more prominent than finance. But no doubt free trade had a share in the triumph of the undenominationalists.

An addition of more than 2,500 votes to the Liberal strength in a single division of a single city is evidence of the public opinion. It comes, too, at a moment when the ministers are endeavoring to beat down the Liberal party by sheer force and drive the English bill through the committee with the aid of the Irish vote.

Gives Time to the Liberals.

No immediate consequence of this significant election is likely to be seen in the house of commons; but after Monday the progress of the education bill will have to be suspended until October, and during the recess the Liberal leaders will have time to develop their plan of campaign. To do any good they must rouse the country.

The Liberal churchmen and political nonconformists are a formidable combination. On this question the house of commons does not represent the country. It was the direct result of the war fever, and with a subsidence of that disorder its moral authority disappears. A new corn law and a new church rate are entirely beyond its lawful jurisdiction.

SMALLPOX IN BARBADOES.

The Rest of the West Indies Have Quarantined the Island.

KINGSTOWN, ST. VINCENT, Aug. 2.—Smallpox having broken out in Barbadoes, all the other British West Indian islands have imposed a quarantine against that colony. There have been 17 cases on the island, all discovered within a few days. The sufferers have been strictly isolated.

Owing to the island's proximity to St. Vincent, the inhabitants here fear the disease will reach Kingstown.

GREAT MAN'S SMALL SKULL.

Measurement of Leibnitz's Cranium Upsets a Popular Notion.

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—Prof. Waldeyer, at the last sitting of the Prussian Academy of Sciences, submitted measurements of the skull of the philosopher, Leibnitz, which was discovered recently in repairing a church in Hanover. The cranial cavity measures 1,422 cubic centimeters, indicating a brain weighing 1,257 grammes, which is unusually small.

The contour of the skull shows that Leibnitz was of Slavic origin.

FAMOUS ARTIST DEAD.

He Could Write Good Comedies as Well as Paint Pictures.

PARIS, Aug. 2.—(Copyright Cable.)—A typical Parisian has passed away this week with the death of George Vibert, a prominent artist, whose dainty anecdotal pictures of cardinals are well known. He wrote several one-act plays and earned the Legion of Honor in 1870 on the battlefield during the attack on Malmaison. He married the first time Mme. Lloyd, a member of the Comedie Francaise company, who subsequently died. He then wedded Mme. Santenville of the opera.

BRITISH SOCIETY ADDS ITS TRIBUTE TO LORD KITCHENER

It Happens at the Great Party Given by Alfred Rothschild to the South African Hero.

DIAMONDS THE FEATURE

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, Aug. 2.—Things have been very quiet in London during the past week, all society being at Goodwood, if not abroad; but there was a very representative gathering at the great party given by Mr. Alfred Rothschild at Seamore place on Tuesday.

It was memorable on account of the meeting there of Gen. Kitchener and Gen. Lucas Meyer. Indeed, it is believed that Lord Lansdowne intimated to Mr. Rothschild it would please the government very much could he extend this courtesy to the Boer general and his wife, so Mr. Rothschild did, and he made the party one of the most interesting of the season.

Considering how empty London is, it was a very brilliant gathering round the table at the dinner given in honor of Lord Kitchener. The flashing of diamonds from the ladies' tiaras made it quite a dazzling show.

Lady Warwick, by common consent, was the beauty of the evening. She was dressed in a white pompadour silk with a beautiful diamond tiara. The Duchess Buccleuch's diamonds looked most brilliant against black. The Duchess Abercorn, who has been away for some time, and has just returned for the coronation, looked lovely in black and white with a superb diamond tiara. Princess Henry Pless, pretty as usual, wore red feathers in her hair and had on a black dress. Mrs. George Keppel's white dress, with raised design and flowers, was exquisite. Mrs. Adair also was most tastefully dressed.

It was, in fact, quite a diamond night. I noticed very few pearls.

After dinner there was a very fine concert, at which Melba, Plancon and Ben Davies sang. Lord Roberts, who could not attend the dinner, came to the concert. The British commander-in-chief sat next to Mrs. Lucas Meyer, while the duchess of Abercorn kept Gen. Meyer company. It was very evident that the general and his wife appreciated the courtesy extended to them thoroughly and enjoyed the splendid entertainment.

STEYN IN ENGLAND.

Orange State Ex-President Will Go to See Paul Kruger—Too Ill to Bear Journey Through London.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—Ex-President Steyn of the Orange Free State arrived at Southampton today with his family on the steamship Carisbrook Castle. He was met by Fischer, Wessels and DesBruyn, the former Boer delegates. He will go to The Hague, where ex-President Kruger will go from Utrecht to meet him, Monday.

Mr. Steyn was too ill to bear the journey to London. Mr. Steyn sent word that he wished to express his thanks for the courtesies extended to him by the British authorities since the surrender and for the care given him during the voyage. The former president was removed on a stretcher to the Dutch steamer Batavier III., which was moored close to the Carisbrook castle.

STOCK BROKERS RIOTOUS.

They Resent the Appearance of Any Outsider Among Them.

PARIS, Aug. 2.—(Copyright Cable.)—Paris stock brokers are like their confreres elsewhere, in that they resent the presence of outsiders. The other day an outsider wandered unconsciously into the sacred ground and the playful brokers subjected his headgear to classic treatment.

The outsider protested vehemently and a crowd formed, when suddenly a republican guard on duty pushed his way through the crowd and pulled away the outsider with such brutality that the brokers mobbed the guardsman and rushed off to the office of the police commissioner. It looks bad for the guardsman, as the protest against his brutality, which has been drawn up, is covered with brokers' signatures.

NEW SINGER COMING.

Paris Critics Predict a Great Future for a Chicago Girl.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—On board the steamship Pennsylvania, now nearing New York, is a young American girl for whom musical experts here predict great things as a singer. She is Margaret Ayer, daughter of Mrs. Herbert Ayer, formerly of Chicago. She has been educated in France and Germany, and this season her unique rendering of eighteenth century chansonettes has been the feature of several smart musical functions in Paris. She refused an offer to make her debut next season at the Opera Comique, Paris, and returns to America to enter on her musical career in her own country.

Patti and Frau Cosmo Wagner heard her sing and predict a great future for her.

FRENCH VACATION SEASON.

Parisians Are Flocking Both Southward and Northward.

PARIS, Aug. 2.—(Copyright Cable.)—The social movement is now south toward Switzerland and north toward the Normandy and Brittany coasts. The majority of society people have finished the water cure and are going to the seaside and the mountains to pick up strength.

The Trouville-Deauville season begins tomorrow with the first day of the regatta. The new casino at Dinard was opened this week and competition between the new and the old casino is likely to make things lively for visitors. The feature of the Centreville season this year is the number of women. Formerly the men had nearly a monopoly.

DELEGATE TO MANILA.

The Vatican Trying to Secure an American for the Post.

ROME, Aug. 2.—The delay in appointing an apostolic delegate to Manila is due to the desire of the vatican to please the Washington authorities by sending to the Philippines an American prelate, and the vatican is now awaiting letters from the United States. The prelate who it is thought likely will accept is thoroughly adapted to the mission.

Should the plan fall through, the most probable candidate is Mgr. Guidi, now in the office of Cardinal Rampella, the papal secretary of state.

NIAGARA FALLS EXCURSION.
$5.00—Round Trip—$5.00
Saturday, August 9, Via B., R. & P. Ry

Through trains leave P. & W. depot, Allegheny, via Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh railway, 9 a. m. and 9 p. m., city time, tickets good 5 days. Free reclining chair cars, dining cars and Pullman sleeping cars.

HOSTILE MOVE IS TURNED INTO PLEASURE PARTY

Paris Police Prove Equal to Threatened Sunday Demonstration.

NEW TACTICS ADOPTED

School Question in France Being Solved in Sections—No Attempt Made to Close All at Once—No Trouble Feared.

By J. CORNELY.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

Paris, Aug. 2.—Last Sunday was to have been marked by an energetic step on the part of mothers of families who were to call upon M. Combes to withdraw his decrees closing the congregationist schools which had not applied for authorization. The police and the guards were on foot. The police force accomplished its mission and fulfilled its duty by protecting law-abiding men and women against their own imprudence, and also from reprisals, which might have been serious, on the part of the socialists, anarchists and free thinkers attracted by clerical demonstrations and determined to reply to them by anti-clerical demonstrations.

Thanks to the orders given, the demonstration became a sort of pleasure party, with clericals and anti-clericals waiting, while exchanging quips and arguments without bitterness, tragic events which did not eventuate. In the provinces, or, at least, in Brittany, the traditional center of religious resistance, the disposition of the population seems to be less conciliatory, but I think that even there no grave trouble is to be feared, thanks to the new tactics adopted by the premier.

Not Too Much at Once.

This consists in dividing difficulties in order to triumph over them. Instead of closing all together the refractory establishments all of those which engage in charitable work will, first of all, be allowed to remain open. This is only just, for it would not be right that the weight of our quarrels should fall upon the aged, the sick, the infirm and the orphan. It is quite bad enough that it should touch, in a certain measure, the children.

We have had the spectacle of a score of husky young anti-Semites shutting themselves up in one of the schools to be closed as in a Fort Chabrol, "sequestrating" the nuns, forbidding them to leave, so as to have a chance of a wrangle. The good sisters had to make their escape from their own residence as from a prison. The anti-Semites desired, not to help the nuns, but to make use of them. But the conservative masses have remained unmoved. They are represented by that old politician whose name is M. de Macken, and who wrote a day or two ago that as a man of law and order he could not associate himself with a demonstration of this sort, even against an arbitrary act of the government. That is why in these ridiculous disturbances pastry cooks, tinkers and cobblers have been arrested, but not a single "gentleman." It is a pity.

In short, a good result of all this will be that it will have forced French Catholics to cry, "Vive la Liberte" and to claim as their own the tri-color and even the "Marseillaise."

It is true that one of their number, at the journalistic congress which has just been held at Berne, spoke up, likewise in the name of liberty, in favor of the right of adversaries to deal in insults and calumnies, which journalists themselves have condemned. Never has poor liberty known so many sauces as it is served with in our day.

Justice for Mores' Murderers.

The court of assize has tried the Arab murderers of the Marquis de Mores. The tragedy dates back more than four years ago, and the murderers ought to have been punished long ago, but the trial was delayed by the Marquise de Mores entering a civil suit and claiming, at the instigation of certain politicians, that her husband was the victim of a plot in which was implicated a former resident of Tunis, M. Millet, and Col. Rebillet, who were declared by the friends of M. de Mores to have done everything to have the latter assassinated.

It is in this fashion, unhappily, that political parties exploit equally as well the fall in 3 per cent funds or the expulsion of the sisters, or the death of a hero who was the victim of his own boldness only. In like manner they would endeavor to exploit the measures taken against the admirals, who, however, will give them no assistance. These officers have accepted their disgrace with much dignity, giving an example of the discipline which they have so often required from the troops placed under their orders.

Whitelaw Reid Returns.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—Whitelaw Reid, special ambassador of the United States to the coronation of King Edward, and Mrs. Reid were among the passengers on the Philadelphia, which arrived today from Southampton.

KING'S RECOVERY IS A SURPRISE TO THE DOCTORS

They Had No Idea He Would Be Ready for Coronation in August.

THEIR DOUBTS REMOVED

Nevertheless, the Great Function Has Not Recovered from the Wet Blanket Thrown Upon It—Champagne Opened Too Long.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

London, Aug. 2.—But one week until King Edward is to be crowned at Westminster, and yet, as far as any interest in the signs of preparation go, the ceremony might be as far removed as it was on the day the king was operated upon.

"The people do not care to drink champagne in August which was uncorked in June," was the terse but graphic way in which a prominent American now here accounted for the apathetic attitude of the people.

It is not the middle or the lower classes only that display this feeling of indifference. The nobility, the very people who will be in the abbey and form a part of the pageant, are the people wishing it all over. They wish to rush off to their country places, to make ready for the joy of grouse shooting, or to go to the continent to drink the waters and to flirt at lovely Homburg, Carlsbad, Marienbad, or any of the many other "hads." Others who love the sea are fretting to get away to places on the sun-kissed shores of the southern English coast. Switzerland, too, is a special sufferer, for hundreds of English people annually pass weeks at lovely Lucerne, Interlaken and Geneva, not to mention a few of the many beautiful resting places between the lakes and the mountains.

The Doctors Astonished.

Though but a week ago everybody was wondering at the non-completion of the arrangements for next Saturday's ceremony, everything seems to be pretty well in readiness now. The publication of the program shows that whatever may have been feared before, the doctors now have little fear in permitting the coronation to go on. I was told by one intimately acquainted with the king and his doctors, that with all of their experience they were simply astounded at the king's rapid convalescence, even though they expected he would make rapid recovery, for he possesses a most healthy skin.

But while the ceremony is very much curtailed, though Lord Lister has spoken in confidence of the king's ability to go through a short ceremonial on next Saturday, it does not mean that the greatest care will not be taken to save the king every possible fatigue, even in the smallest details. It is even thought possible, in his proceeding to the throne, that he will go, not on foot but in a bath chair.

If he does walk he may, which is most likely, require the support of a walking stick. If so, he has a staff whose history befits its appearance on this occasion. It is more than 200 years old, for it was originally a branch of the Boscobel oak tree, into which Charles II. climbed to escape Oliver Cromwell's men. It was fashioned into a staff and presented to the merry monarch on his restoration to the throne by a loyal citizen.

When Queen Victoria found the aid of a stick necessary she made use of this one, and during the last years used no other. Disliking the round knob of the Stuart period, she had a little Indian idol looted at Seringapatam mounted as a handle.

The Vacation Rush.

The 1st of August, when the holiday rush from London, as a rule, begins, has come as a surprise this year, and despite the postponement of the coronation till next Saturday and the not too-satisfactory weather, the holiday makers, according to what railroad officials and excursion agents say, are flocking out of town to the coast, country and continent in greater numbers than they have done in several years. During the past few days the pressure of the railroads has been very great, chiefly the Brighton & South Coast and the Chatham & Southeastern railroads. While Brighton may be growing to be a less fashionable resort, it certainly is growing more and more popular with the general public. The rush there is greater than ever.

Normandy tours seem this year also to be prime favorites. Talking with a representative of the Cooks agency, he put on a most cheerful smile as he said that his continental bookings were considerable in advance of ordinary years. The continental travel is increasing enormously among the middle, and even in the lower middle classes; but the English people do not travel anything like so much as the Americans.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.

With heat indicator, for coal or gas makes baking easy and perfect.

J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR.

Men's 50c Summer Underwear odds and ends in fancy stripes and plain color Balbriggan, choice now 25c

Men's $1 Net or Lace Undershirts, in stripes or plain colors, now only 50c

Men's $1 and $1.25 French Balbriggan Underwear, genuine 2-thread goods, shirts long or short sleeves, sizes up to 50 inch, choice now 75c

Men's $1.50, $2 and $2.25 imported Underwear in fancy stripes and plain colors, odds and ends to close, choice only $1

Boys' 25c and 34c Summer Underwear, shirts long or short sleeves, drawers knee or ankle length, now only 17c

HALF HOSE—
Men's 25c and 34c fancy striped and figured Half Hose, now only 17c

Men's 63c and 75c fancy Half Hose, odds and ends in stripes, figures and silk embroidered, now only 35c

MONDAY, 9 TO 12:

Men's 25c Invisible Suspender Clasp, 9 to 12, only 13c

MONDAY SPECIALS IN BOYS' CLOTHING.

Half price and less than half price on seasonable clothing for Boys and Children. Here are some offers it will well repay you to look at, there are none better in the city.

300 BOYS' MANLY SUITS,

For little men, in dark blue cheviot, vest made with open fronts and pants with patent waist band and tape seams; sizes 3 to 8. These suits were $1.50, but on Monday only the price will be 63c

TUB SUITS! TUB SUITS! AT HALF PRICE.

Still selling the balance of our Tub Suits or Wash Suits at one-half the original price. This includes all suits in stock from the cheapest to finest.

500 BOYS' ALL WOOL KNEE PANTS SUITS,

In Sailor and Russian Blouses, Double Breasted and Vestee, in Cheviots, Cassimeres and fancy mixtures; pants made with excelsior waist band and tape seams. Sizes 3 to 8. These suits sold for $5 and $6.50. Monday only $2.22

MONDAY, 9 TO 12:

1,000 Boys' Tub Suits, of Galatea and Linen, blue and tan, pants double seams, sizes 6 to 10, were 50c, Monday only 16c

WOMEN'S FURNISHINGS.

Women's 25c Ribbed Vests, special lace trimming, now only 15c

Women's 50c Mercerized Silk lace weave Vests, colors tan, blue or white; choice now only 35c

Women's 15c Stockings, lace weave, in fast black, red or blue; full seamless; now only 10c

Women's 34c and 50c Stockings, odds and ends in stripes and figures, choice now only 17c

Misses' 15c fast black Stockings, full seamless and double knee, sizes 7 to 10, Monday only 10c

Women's 17c and 25c Turn-Over Collars, silk embroidered or piped edge, to close choice only 5c

Women's 25c Summer Neckwear in Pique and Lawn Automobile, also Stock Ties, Monday only 13c

Women's Belts in Silk or Satin, plain or pleated, newest style ornaments and buckles. Prices $1 down to 25c

Women's 34c Beaded Elastic Belts, now only 17c

MONDAY, 9 TO 12.

Women's 13c Ribbed Vests, sleeveless or with wing sleeves, 9 to 12, only 6c

GUSKY'S

300 TO 400 MARKET ST.
EVERYTHING TO WEAR
CLOSE AT 5. SATURDAYS AT 10 P. M.

FINAL CUT ON SHIRT WAISTS.

The entire stock of Shirt Waists is now divided into eight lots to facilitate your choice. Note the deep price cuts which are genuine and bona-fide.

LOT 1— All Colored Shirt Waists that were $1.00 and $1.25, now 29c

LOT 2— All Colored Shirt Waists that were $1.50 and $1.75, now 69c

LOT 3— All Colored Shirt Waists that were $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00, now 99c

LOT 4— All White Lawn Shirt Waists that were $1 and $1.50, now 49c

LOT 5— All White Lawn Shirt Waists that were $1.75 and $2, now 69c

LOT 6— All White Madras and Lawn Shirt Waists that were $2.25 and $2.50, now 99c

LOT 7— All White Lawn Shirt Waists that were $2.75 and $3.00, now $1.19

LOT 8— All Finest White Lawn Shirt Waists that were $3.00 and $3.50, now $1.99

MONDAY, 9 TO 12— Women's $2.50 Percale Shirt Waist Suits 90c

MONDAY, 9 TO 12— Women's $2 and $2.50 light colored Lawn and Batiste Wrappers 85c

OUTING SUITS OUTING SUITS REDUCED REDUCED

Not a Dollar or Two on a Suit, But Half Price and Less on

500 Fine Two-Piece Outing Suits,

That Sold For $8.50, $10 and $12.

Choice Now for $5
Choice Now for $5

Your choice now from fine Homespuns and Cheviots, Thin Worsteds, French and Domestic Flannels, Hairlines, Serges, etc., in stylish, well made Suits, that sold for $8.50, $10.00 and $12.00, for only $5.00

Trunks and Satchels.

Every kind and style of Trunk made is shown in our trunk department. Prices quoted on them that will save you money. We show you 60 styles from which to select.

Suit Cases.

35 styles to choose from in all grades of Leather. Biggest values in the city. Prices $20 down to $2.75

Club Bags.

Complete assortment in all grades and styles of Leather. Prices $22.50 down to $1.25

Ham-mocks

$1.00 Pillow Hammocks, with valance, now only 50c

$1.00 Pillow Hammocks, full size, now only 63c

$2.00 Pillow Hammocks, with valance, now only $1.50

$4.00 Pillow Hammocks, extra size, now only $2.98

MEN'S OUTING SHIRTS.

Hundreds of Men's $2 and $1.50 Outing Shirts, in plain or pleated fronts, with attached or detached cuffs, in Madras, Oxford and Zephyr cloth, in stripes, figures or plain white; in Star or Duquesne make, to be closed out at, choice on Monday $1.00

Men's 75c and $1 Summer Outing Shirts, in plain or pleated fronts, in Madras cloth, fancy stripes or plain white; also shirts with 2 collars and pair cuffs, in fancy Percales; choice only 50c

BOYS' OUTING SHIRTS.

In Madras cloth or Bedford cords, all with extra cuffs; 50c and 63c values, Monday only 39c

Boys' $1 Outing Shirts, made of high-grade Madras Cloth, newest fancy stripes, Monday only 75c

Monday, 9 to 12:

Men's 25c and 50c Silk, Reversible 4-In-Hands, in stripes and figures, 9 to 12 only 15c

SPECIALS FOR MONDAY IN WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S SUMMER FOOTWEAR.

Your choice of 10 lines of Women's $3.00 and $3.50 Low Cut Shoes in Patent Leather, Patent Kid, black Russia Calf and fine black Kid; hand welted or turn soles, all this season's make at a price that enables you to secure a high-class shoe at less than cost. Special Monday offer at $2.24

Choice from 8 lines of Women's Shoes that sold for $4, made of fine black Kid, cloth or kid top, patent and kid tips, hand-turn or welted soles, lace and button styles. Clean-up price $2.95

Misses' and Children's Glace Kid Oxfords, hand welted soles, patent or kid tips, made on correct foot-form lasts, sold for $2 and $2.50. Special Monday offer,

Sizes 5 to 8 ..... $1.24
Sizes 8 to 11 ..... $1.49
Sizes 11½ to 2 ..... $1.59

Broken lines of Misses' and Children's Goodyear welted shoes that sold for $2 and $2.50, button or lace, patent or kid tips. Special for Monday $1.39

MONDAY, 9 TO 12:

400 pairs of Women's $2 Low Cut Shoes, medium or light weight soles, patent or kid tips $1.00

STRAW HATS.

HALF OFF
HALF OFF

The marked price of any and every Man's, Boy's or Child's Straw Hat in our entire stock. Everything now goes at

Half Off, Half Off.

Boys' 34c Golf Caps, fancy check Cassimeres and Cheviots, silk lined, Monday only 19c

Children's 39c White Pique Rough Rider Hat, stitched brim and bound edge, Monday only 25c

Boys' and Children's 25c and 34c Golf Caps, in Duck, Pique and Crash, plain or fancy figured, Monday only 13c

Children's 75c and $1 Silk Crash Tam O'Shanters, all colors, to close, Monday only 39c

Children's 63c stitched brim Sailors, with streamers, colors red and blue, Monday only 25c

Lot of Children's $1 Stitched brim Pique Sailors, Monday only 50c

MONDAY, 9 TO 12.

Misses' and Children's 39c Washable White Duck Tam O'Shanters, silk embroidered, 9 to 12, only 15c

FABLES OF THE ELITE

Written for The Sunday Gazette by DOROTHY DIX.

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FABLE OF THE BLAMELESS LIFE

ONCE upon a Time there was a Gentle Sheep who had ever lived a Blameless Life. He had never toyed with the Booze, he could not tell a Straight Flush from a Jack Pot, and when a Saucy Female made Goo-Goo Eyes at him he turned away his Head so that he might not be Shocked at the Horrid Sight.

No one knew exactly what to do with this Model, for he seemed too Pure for this Wicked World, but at last a Tidal Wave of Reform struck the neck of the woods in which he lived, and the other Animals decided that he was the only thing that would do for the Mayor of Spotless Town, and so he was nominated by his friends for the Office.

"I have never been Troubled with the Political Bee in my Bonnet," said the Sheep to the Committee who called upon him, "nor do I care for Office, but I feel it my Sacred Duty to accept this nomination for the sake of the Example it will afford of a Campaign being carried on on High Moral Grounds and without any Scandalous Personalities. Thank Heaven, my Record is an open book, without any Dark Pages in it. Nothing can be said of me but Good, and there will be no Washing of Dirty Linen in this."

Thereupon the Sheep accepted the Nomination, and the next morning he got up with the Lark in order to read the Fulsome Tributes that the Press would pay him, for being a Mugwump he felt that he was entitled to a Double Supply of Lime Light.

"It is not that I am Vain," he said to himself, "nor that I unduly Crave the Glad Hand, but when my Fellow Creatures see fit to thrust me into the Middle of the Stage it will be a pleasure to listen to their Honest and Spontaneous outburst of Applause for my Virtues."

To his surprise, however, instead of finding that his Political Opponents had spread the Velvet, he ascertained that they had gotton out their Hammers and were beating the Life out of him.

"It is True," said one, "that we know nothing against the Sheep, but how Deep, and Dark, and Sinister must be the Villainy of One who has covered up his Tracks so that he has not left a single Clew. This is not the work of an Honest Creature who Frankly admits his Faults, but of one who Shuns the Light of Day."

"It is pitiful," said another, "to see how the Sheep has pulled the Wool over the Eyes of the Water Works Crowd by his Profession of Abstemiousness and the fact that he is never seen in a Dope Joint. Alas! do they not know that the Secret Drinkers are the Worst? It is not the Generous Individual who opens Bottles for the Bunch who has the Willies, but the Swine who goes off and Jugs by his lonesome."

"We do not care to cast any Unjust Reflections upon the Sheep," remarked another, "but before the Intelligent Voters of this Community entrust their welfare in his Hands we should like to inquire how one who is Ostensibly a Simple Farmer managed to acquire a fortune that is all Wool and a Yard Wide in these times of Agricultural Depression unless he is a Fence for the Gang of Wall Street Robbers? There are plenty of Wolves going about in Sheep's Clothing, and it seems to us there is too much Glitter about his Virtues for them to be the real Thing."

"Without Doubt," said another, "it is an admirable Spectacle to behold a Masculine Creature who never does any Side Stepping and who flies up on the Domestic Roost every night with the Chickens, but who was the Beauteous Female with whom Mr. Sheep was Automobiling in his whizz cart the other day?"

"We do not wish to Question Mr. Sheep's Benevolence," said another, "but while it is Undeniable that his name always heads the Subscription Lists where it will Show, we have it on Undoubted Authority, from One who Knows, that he levied on a Poor Widow's Ducks for her Rent, and charged her Mileage because he had to Chase them around the Yard before he Caught them."

At these Words Mr. Sheep fell over in a Swoon, and when he was Revived he went down to Political Headquarters and withdrew from the Race.

"I want to get in a Hurry Call," he said, "before I have Time to Commit any more Atrocities. Yesterday I thought myself a Noble Example of the Correct Life. Today I have found that I have Skimped the Criminal Record, and I want to stop my downward Career before I ascertain that I Choked my Mother, Beat my Wife, Starved my Children and Stole Pennies off of a Dead Baby's Eyes.

"I perceive that the Political Game is too swift for me, and I apprehend that, as every one in it is Under Suspicion, it only pays those who have done the Things of which they are accused and have Had a Run for their Money."

Moral: This Fable teaches that a man never Knows what he has done until he gets into Politics.

LYNX LADY WHO WAS PROPERLY MANAGED

ONCE upon a Time there was a Lynx who was the unfortunate Mother of a Kind of number Two Daughter. Miss Lynx was one of those Creatures who are born in the Also Ran class. Her Pompadour and her Complexion seemed to have been cut off of the same piece of Hay Colored Goods; her Figure was patterned after an Ironing Board Shape, and it was a Sinful Waste of Good money to buy her Glad Rags, for no matter what she had on she looked like a last Season's Shirt Waist.

Intellectually, Miss Lynx was also on the Dead Level. She could hand out Bunches of Pink Tea Patter, but after she had done the Living Phonograph stunt, and had repeated all the Scandal in the community, she was Run down, and had to be charged with a new cylinder of Small Talk.

An Original Idea would have bursted up all of her works, put her out of Business for Keeps. Nor did she possess any Accomplishment on which she could make Good, for her Voice needed to be Manicured, and she recited in a Church Social Way that made the listener throw a Fit.

Most members when they perceived that they were up 'ainst this kind of a Proposition would have laid down o the Mat and let the Social Referee count them out, and listed their Daughter among the Wall Flowers, but Mrs. Lynx was a True Sport, and she determined to put up a fight that would be a bluff for part of the gate money, anyhow.

"I have lived in the World this long," she said to herself, "without Cutting a Few Wisdom Teeth, and I am next to the Fact that most of us go through Life on our own Labels. If I mark my Daughter 'Unattractive, but Good and Domestic,' she will be passed up in favor of those Females who have been more liberally endowed with drawing qualities, but if, instead of calling attention to her Faults, I boom her stock as the most Attractive Thing on the Market I shall be able to get many Bidders for her Heart and Hand.

"I opine that a Good Press Agent is better than Talent, and that many a Star has the Center of the Stage whose Pulchritude and Histronic Talents we could never have discovered if we had not been Told of them by a Glib Spieler."

Thereupon Mrs. Lynx fared forth in Society and began Touting her Daughter's Charms.

"Have you observed my Daughter's Hair?" she would ask as she nailed a Female Friend.

"Uh—huh," responded the Friend, giving her the Cayenne, "kind O'like a Bunch of Straw, isn't it?"

"It is a Pity," responded Mrs. Lynx, that you do not Understand Art, for her Locks are Precisely the Shade of Pale Gold that Artist's love to Paint, and the Lion has asked permission to Pose her for his New Picture."

At this the Friend, who did not want to be thought Ignorant, began to Crawfish, and it was not long before Miss Lynx's Hair was regarded as the Proper Shade, and all the other Females were trying to Bleach up to it.

Now, personally, Miss Lynx looked like the understudy of a Fishing Pole, and her Clothes hung on her like a Shirt on a Nail, but instead of deploring her Thinness Mrs. Lynx always had out her hammer for everything that was not a Living Skeleton.

"Alas," she would say to Mrs. Bear, "how it must Distress you to observe how Stout your Daughters are Growing, and that they are losing their Figures! Do you not know that Masculine Creatures admire only the Tall and Willowy Style of Beauty like My Daughter?"

The little Bears were Peacherinos, and they were greatly distressed at hearing this, but because Mrs. Lynx had set up a Tape Measure style of good looks, they went home and begun Banting, and Physical Culturing until they made themselves look Sick.

In the same way Mrs. Lynx went about Quoting her Daughter's opinion as if she was an Oracle, and bragging about her Accomplishments until she got the other Animals so Faded that they stood for it.

"It is True," they said to one another, "That Miss Lynx is not Brilliant, so she must be Profound. When it comes to playing Rag Time she is not One, Two, Three, but without doubt she could put Wagner out in the First Round with one hand tied behind her." And so Miss Lynx's reputation for Intellectuality was established, and every one begun speaking of her as a Cultivated Female of Serious Tastes.

Inasmuch as Miss Lynx was short on Pulchritude and possessed few Attractions her curtain went up on an empty House, but instead of giving this away Foxy Mamma hung out the Full Up signs and went about telling how they were standing 'em up, until every masculine Creature made a break to get into the Push, and Miss Lynx became a howling success, and the Belle of the Forest, and eventually Captured the Matrimonial Prize of the season.

Moral: This Fable teaches that there is nothing like the Blessing of a Good Mother, who thoroughly understands her Business.

Fable of the Sporty Suitor

ONCE upon a Time there was a young Elk who was a Peacherino, and, in addition, had Money to Burn.

Unfortunately she possessed one drawback. She was Topheavy with Romance. The Sordid Materialism of Life got upon her nerves, and it grouched her that she had to eat Three square Meals a day instead of nibbling on a Pim-olive and a Chocolate Cream.

Notwithstanding the Fatal Facts of existence, however, she did the best she could to surround herself with an Atmosphere of Poetry and Romance. She seldom Combed her Hair; she went in for the Picturesque instead of a Good Fit in Dress; she had forty-seven Photographs of Faversham on her Dressing Table, and as she could read Booth Tarkington before breakfast without being made Seasick, everyone admitted that she had it Bad.

In consequence of her many attractions the Elk was ace-high with the Masculine Push, and many of them desired to Copper her for their Steady, but it was no Go. No sooner would one of them begin to give her a Handy Spiel than she would turn on him a Farthest North gaze and pass him up.

"Not on your life, nixie," she would say, "none of your ready-made, hand-me-down love scenes for me. I sigh for Romance and Poetry, and the Creature who swipes my young Affections must be able to hand out the same brand of Soft Talk that a Matinee Hero does when he clinches with the Heroine and says: 'Me Fo-wn, me Le-o-ve, Me Life,' while the Orchestra renders Cracked Ice Music."

"That lets me out," remarked the Bear, "for I do not see myself Mopping up the Floor with my best Trousers for any Female." But many of the other Animals, being hard hit for keeps, went aside and began rigging up new stunts for winning the Elk's hand.

"If what she wants is Romance," they said to themselves, "we will give it to her Good and Hot, and when we get through with our little Turns we apprehend that she will think she has gotten the real Thing, and that there will be Something Doing."

With that the Lion went out and Purchased all the Con Love Stories that tell how to do the Trick, and after he had loaded up on Calorie Language he went to the Elk's house, and, falling upon his Knees after the manner of the Main Guy of the story, began reeling off Impassioned Protestations of Affection that were enough to draw the Tacks out of the Carpet. In the book this was the cue for the Heroine to fall upon the Hero's Neck, but in place of doing this the Elk gave him the merry ha-ha.

"You are all right, but you won't do," she said, "for while the Words are all that I could desire, they fail to Touch my Heart because you are a Misfit as a Hero of Romance, and do not look the Part, so it's you back to the Woods."

"My Strong Hold is my Voice," said the Tiger, "so I shall woo her like the Troubadours of Old, and I opine I cannot fail to make a Hit when I twang my Light Guitar under her Window."

Thereupon on a Moonlight night the Tiger went forth and began warbling High C Ditties under the Elk's casement, but instead of giving him the Glad Hand she merely raised the sash and yelled "Scat!" and he scatted.

Nor was the Giraffe, whose long suit was Poetry, any more successful, for although he wasted barrels of ink and reams of good Paper in indicting Bum Verses to the Elk, he failed to make Good with her, and it began to look as if nobody would be able to call the Game, and that she was Headed for the Spinsters' Retreat, when she suddenly married a Rhinoceros who was a most Commonplace and Ordinary Individual.

This greatly surprised the other Animals, who wondered much how he had been able to come up to the Elk's high Ideal of Romance and Poetry, and at last they went to her and put in the Hooks.

"We do not desire to pry into your Sacred Secrets," they said, "but we are anxious to know with what sort of a Song and Dance the Rhinoceros won out, for we know that you are all Soul and Romance, and he must be a Spellbinder whose words can draw the Birds out of the Trees."

"He is, indeed, all that you say," replied the Elk. "Never before have I heard Words so full of Beautiful Poetry and Romance as those he addressed to me."

"But what did he say?" inquired the other Animals, with curiosity.

"It seems almost Sacreligious to repeat it," replied the Elk, "but he said: 'Say, Sal, won't you tie up with me?'"

"Ha," cried the other Animals, "we perceive that Romance lies in the Ear of the Hearer, and not in the Tongue of the Speaker."

Moral: This Fable teaches that in Courtship it is not what a man says, but the man who says it, that counts.

The Poetry of Proposals

ONCE upon a Time there was a Serious-Minded young Cow who wore Badges on her Horns, and was a Shrieker for Reform. She was one of those Admirable Females who belong to the Anvil Chorus, and who are always knocking other Creatures' Amusements, and as she possessed such a keen nose for Immorality she could Scent it in Things Common Sinners passed up as Harmless. She was indeed an Ornament to her Sex.

Ordinarily Miss Cow would have been permitted to qualify in the Spinster Bunch of College Settlement Workers without any kick coming from the Masculine Contingent, but, fortunately for her, she played a Double Bill of Attractions, for she was Beautiful and Rich. Nature had started her in business with a Peachy Outfit. Moreover, in his day her Father had trimmed his Share of the Lambs that wandered down the Street and in consequence of this he had left his Daughter a swell pile of Dough, which caused her to be regarded as the Matrimonial Prize of the Forest in which she Lived, and many Suitors were after her, hot foot.

Miss Cow, however, issued a Manifesto in which she announced that she had Lofty Ideals of what a Husband should be, and that nothing less than the Mayor of Spotless Town need apply for the job. At first this caused great consternation among the Masculine Animals, and forthwith they began whitewashing their Records and giving an imitation of near virtue that was almost as good as the Real Thing.

The first to seek her Heart and Hand was a meek looking Sheep.

"Noble Creature," he cried, "be mine, for I apprehended that I am the only Thing in the Community worthy of you. I never look upon the Wine when it is Red. I have never tasted Coffee nor Tobacco, nor do I ever Monkey with the Pasteboards like some Wicked Creatures do, and when I stub my Toe I only say 'Oh, Fudge.'"

"You for a stroll," replied the Cow, as she gave him the swift Waff Out, "for, while I respect your Character, it lacks Variety and fails to Pique my Interest."

The next Suitor was a Chesty Bear, who put on a bold front and thus addressed her:

"Behold in me," he cried, "the Ideal you desire, for I, too, am a Rooter for the True, the Beautiful, and the Good. Marry me and we will fly to some Quiet Spot far away from the Haunts of Vice and Sin and Fashion, where we can drink of the Purling Brooks and live on Health Food, and read Prentice Mulford for Amusement."

"Nay, nay, Pauline," quoth Miss Cow, as she turned his Picture to the Wall. "Such a life might be Ideal, but it would be Dull."

Next came a Worthy and Domestic Elephant.

"At last," he cried, "I have found the One I have been so long seeking—a Female who is Indifferent to her Personal Appearance, and who has Cut out all Vanity and Love of Dress. Marry me, for I, too, care only for the Pulchritude of the Soul, and together we will Walk the Higher Life."

"Not with you," replied Miss Cow, "for while I do not doubt that you are all the Goods in the Higher Push, there is something about you that warns me that a Steady Diet of your Society would get on my Nerves and make me very Tired."

Observing that Miss Cow turned down all of her suitors, the other Animals begun to spiel among themselves, saying that she was still on the Still Hunt for a Perfect Character, and therefore they gave him the merry hoot when a wicked and disreputable Lynx butted into the Game. Now the Lynx was a foxy gazabo and instead of touting himself as the others had done he took Miss Cow aside and said:

"Say, I'm not my own press agent, and I am not wasting any hot air describing my Virtues. I also opine there is no use in Showing up my Faults, for my Friends will do that for me, but I feel it to be my Conscientious Duty to warn you that you are Missing a Lot of Fun. Marry me, and I will give you a High old Time, and while Life with me may be full of Tacks it will never be Dull."

"Ha," exclaimed Miss Cow, "there is much in what you say, for this thing of being a Reformer is like being the Dinner Pail after the Feast instead of part of the Menu. Besides, I could be so much more Effective in my Work if I could describe Wickedness as I have Seen it." Thereupon she married the Lynx, and the way they got happy and spread her shekels was a Marvel.

This greatly surprised Miss Cow's friends. "But," they said to her, giving her the reproachful gaze, "the Lynx is not your ideal."

"That is true," replied the Cow, with great sagacity, "but Matrimony is like buying a dress—you always have to choose between the Thing you Need and the Thing you Want."

Moral: This Fable teaches that a Woman's Ideals and her conduct seldom agree.

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DOINGS IN SOCIETY'S REALM

IF society has ever been duller in Pittsburg than it is now, no one remains in town, or very few of the elect, at least, to tell the tale. There have been some little porch teas, it is true, an occasional informal dinner at one or another of the country clubs, with a few "stag" chafing dish suppers, but nothing more. These only served to emphasize the general stagnation in affairs social and make the stay-at-home wish he had arranged to get away. And all of a sudden he goes, for in nine cases out of ten it is only the head of the family who is in town bemoaning his fate and longing for his family. Then all of a sudden he decides to go to Atlantic City. The trains are so convenient and getting home in time for business Monday morning is a great inducement. That is why more houses are closed today than usual, with porches and country clubs practically deserted. The members of the Allegheny Country Club are having a series of musical nights that are agreeable and a break in the monotony, the American Military Band providing a program on each concert night that is agreeable to the ear and not too heavy for midsummer enjoyment. If one meets a few feminine friends on these occasions it is sure to be some one who has come home to see "how things were going," or for a day's shopping, or because they are spending the summer in the Sewickley heights district, and it is quite as easy to go to the club as it is to stay at home. The little colony of stay-at-homes, before mentioned, are discussing a probable engagement or two, the men having these matters quite as much in mind as the women, and the latest news of golf tournaments, polo matches and the like. The best proof in the world of the exodus of Pittsburgh and Allegheny people to seashore or mountain resorts could be found in The Gazette's subscription list, with its numberless changed addresses, the requests usually reading "Until further notice, change the address of my paper from home to ——" and then follows the name of some fashionable summer resort.

Miss Emily Butler Biddle, of Philadelphia, who is well known here, is visiting Miss Edith Howe, at the Howe country residence at Bristol, R. I.

The board of managers of the Twentieth Century Club met yesterday morning at the club house in Duquesne way to transact some important business, the item for first consideration being the resignation of Miss Lillian Mercur Marshall, who has been the club's resident secretary for the last seven years. The resignation was accepted with great regret and the club is now considering applications for the position. Miss Marshall's reason for resigning was like a bomb thrown into the camp of her admirers since it was made on account of her approaching marriage, the resignation being, really, the first formal announcement of her engagement to John Taggart Brown, of Allegheny. The engagement is one of several months' standing, but no one suspected it, and the club lived and moved and had its being in the hope, at least, that Miss Marshall would always be there to carry on the important work of the office, in the efficient, capable and dignified way which characterizes the Twentieth Century Club office. Miss Marshall is a daughter of Mrs. Richard P. Marshall and is a member of an old and leading Eastern Pennsylvania family, the family of her fiance having equal prominence in the western part of the state. Their marriage will, most likely, take place in October and will be a church affair, followed by a reception at the Twentieth Century Club.

Col. and Mrs. A. S. M. Morgan, of the Hotel Kenmawr, are expected home within a few days after an extended visit in London and Paris.

The first in a series of pre-nuptial entertainments for Miss Estelle Montgomery and her fiance, Frank Beatty Davenport, was a dinner given on Thursday evening by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Montgomery, at their home, "Idle Hours," in Sewickley. The affair was for the members of the bridal party, who will serve at the wedding on October 9. Several little informal luncheons and "showers" are planned to follow the entertainment of last week, as the bride-elect is a well-known and popular Sewickley girl. Pink and white, the colors to be used at the wedding, were the color tones in the dinner appointments, and the decorations were of sweet peas, with rose boutonnieres as favors. The party included Miss Frances G. Montgomery, sister of the bride-elect, who will be the maid of honor; Miss Julia Davenport, sister of the bridegroom; Miss Etta Eyster, of Ben Avon; Miss Mary Dyer, Miss Louise Holden, Miss Mary France and Miss Mary Darragh, of Beaver Falls, the bridesmaids; Robert Caldwell, the best man; George Kepler, Daniel M. Buck, Charles Eyster, George Steele, Guy Bartlett and Charles Baltzell, the ushers. The Rev. William O. Campbell, D. D., of the Sewickley Presbyterian Church, is to perform the ceremony.

Miss Cora E. Green, of Bennett street, and James A. Wilkinson were quietly married on Thursday evening by the Rev. J. B. McIsaacs, of the Seventh United Presbyterian Church. Miss Helen Green, a sister of the bride, who served as flower girl, was the only attendant. On their return from an extended eastern wedding tour, Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson will reside in Wilkinsburg, "at home" cards having been issued for days after September 1 at No. 7725 Edgerton avenue, Wilkinsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Black and their family, of Graham street, East End, have gone to Asbury Park, N. J., to remain until the first of September.

Mr. and Mrs. Riggs, of New York, who have many relatives and friends in Pittsburgh, are to sail within a few days on one of the army transports for Manila, where Mr. Riggs has accepted a position (for a term of two years), on the Daily News. Mrs. Riggs is a sister of W. E. Cory, of this city, and before her marriage was a leading member of Pittsburgh's musical world, having been solo soprano at Calvary Episcopal Church, East End, for a number of years.

Mr. Peter Dick and his family, of Lake street, East End, have gone to Pigeon Cove, Mass., to remain during the month of August.

Mrs. Edward Hanna Small, of Penn avenue, East End, who is spending the summer at Chelsea, Atlantic City, made a visit home this week, coming over on Monday morning to remain until today. Dr. and Mrs. Small have one of the handsomest cottages at Chelsea, where they have entertained a succession of small house parties ever since the cottage was opened early in June. Mrs. Small's brothers and sister are staying there now and the latter has a friend, Miss Spalding of Towanda, visiting her.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy C. Hamilton, of Morewood avenue, who have been at the Dennis, Atlantic City, since the first of July, are going to New York within a day or two to meet Mrs. Hamilton's sister, Miss Florence Crystal, of London, who is coming over on the Cymric to pay the Hamiltons a three months' visit.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Hamilton, the latter a leading member of the Allegheny Whist Club, of North avenue, Allegheny, have gone to Lake Rosseau, Ontario, Canada, to remain until the first of September.

Mr. and Mrs. William Blackstock Rodgers and their children, of Stanton avenue, are making a midsummer visit at Bay Head, N. J. This week Mr. and Mrs. Rodgers will go to Saratoga for a week or two, returning later to Bay Head.

The Rev. Dr. Hench, of Georgetown, O., is visiting his nephew, Mr. Jacob Hench, of Howe street, East End, and one of the professors at Shady Side Academy. Dr. Hench will preach at the Third Presbyterian Church, at the morning service today.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Imbrie and Master Boyd Vincent Imbrie, of Fifth avenue, East End, have gone to Fisher's Island, N. Y., where they will be guests at the Mononotto Inn for the next five weeks.

Mrs. J. I. Johnston, with her children and nurse, of Craig street, are spending the summer at Ligonier, as is Mrs. Johnston's mother, Mrs. S. S. Gill, of the Hotel Kenmawr.

Mr. Samuel C. Applegate, of the Mechanic's National Bank, accompanied by his family, will spend the month of August with the Iron City Fishing Club, at the Georgian Bay camp ground.

Miss Rebecca F. Renshaw, of Wallingford street, East End, accompanied by Mrs. J. C. Lindsay and Miss Annie D. Robinson, left a few days ago for Loon Lake, in the Adirondacks, where they are to spend the remainder of the summer.

The engagement of Miss Mary Paxton, daughter of the Rev. Dr. John R. Paxton, of New York, to Harry L. Hamlin, of Chicago, has just been announced at East Hampton, L. I., where the Paxtons are spending the summer. Society here is interested in the announcement, because of the Paxton family, its members being closely related to some leading families here, while Dr. Paxton is one of the leading clergymen of the Presbyterian Church. Miss Paxton's fiance is a Yale man, a member of the Chicago Golf Club, the Chicago University Club and the Lambs and Players Club, of New York. The wedding will probably take place in the early autumn and will probable be attended by a good many Pittsburghers.

Given a camera, a half dozen bright and pretty young girls, an idle hour and you have a combination sure to result in—well, some interesting pictures. These conditions prevailed in an East End family one morning last week, resulting in many poses, much merriment and some inquiring, not to say astonished, looks from occasional passers by. The scene of the first two or three pictures was the large lawn at the side of the house, a vine-covered wall serving as an attractive background. The regulation every-day poses, however, finally lost interest and the neighbors were interested to see five of the girls seat themselves on one of the upper steps, leading to the piazza, with their pretty feet and ankles attractively displayed, while the sixth girl took a picture that if reproduced in half-tone, would make a fetching advertisement for any shoe house. The picture was not taken without many difficulties and much laughing, because just as good positions were secured a car would come along and skirts would, necessarily, have to be quickly adjusted and—the whole pose arranged over again. The "subjects" were finally "snapped" and have since probably brought a smile to the face of the workman in some developer's studio.

The summer playground and vacation school work is nearing its close for this season, and "last days" and "treats" are much discussed subjects among both teachers and public, and the executive committee is casting about for the necessary funds to make the treats hoped for a reality. Mrs. S. A. Ammon, the treasurer, says the amount of money already contributed is sufficient for the salaries of teachers and the equipment of the playgrounds and vacation schools, but the committee wants to have a treat for each vacation school on the closing day, and hopes the friends of the work will make the treats possible by sending in contributions for that special purpose. The treat is not an elaborate affair, and means only the buying of ice cream and cake for all the children, but it means a great deal to these summer playground little folks, particularly if the children in some of the more shut-in districts can have their treat supplemented with a trolley ride or a trip to one of the parks. Twenty-five or thirty dollars spent at each school will provide a simple entertainment (the ices and cake before mentioned), at each school, and it is hoped somebody will help the committee to carry its plans to a successful finish. When she went east to spend the summer Mrs. Emmett Queen left a contribution to provide the treat at the Ralston school, and Mrs. S. A. Ammon is paying for the treat at the Duquesne school, while a committee from Sewickley will do the same for the Ninth ward, Allegheny, and the Summer Work Club, Mrs. John Cowley, president, will do the same for the Fifth ward, Allegheny. Flower day is observed each week in all the schools, requiring so many flowers that it requires a special committee to secure donations and later tie up the flowers in bunches suitable for distribution. The committee holds "tying up" parties two days of each week in the assembly room of the Central Young Women's Christian Association.

The marriage of Miss Emma Florence Kyle, daughter of Robert A. Kyle, to the Rev. James R. Donehoo, was solemnized on Tuesday evening last at the home of the bride, the Rev. E. R. Donehoo, D. D., father of the bridegroom, being the officiant at the ceremony. There were no attendants, and the wedding festivities were very simply but prettily conducted. Following the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Donehoo left on an eastern wedding tour and will go at once to Austin, Pa., to live, Mr. Donehoo being pastor of the Presbyterian Church at that place. Mrs. W. S. P. Donehoo, who came on for the wedding, is spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dickson Steen, in Crafton road, Crafton.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, of [illegible] Hotel Kenmawr, spent the last week at the Hotel Vendome, Boston.

A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of fifty-four years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the United States, Canada, and Europe.
FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

Groetzinger-Carpet Co.

Special Sale
Cool, Dainty, Summer Curtains

See window display of these goods. No such curtain bargains offered this season.

$1.00 A pair for Colored Border Ruffled Curtains, worth $1.65 a pair.
$1.50 A pair for Snow Flake Striped Curtains worth $2.50 a pair.
$3.25 For Snow Flake Curtains in dainty stripes, worth $5.00.
$4.00 A pair for the $6.00 grades.

Scotch Crete and Madras by the yard—choice new colors and styles—(wash fabrics you know)
Several patterns to close out as follows:

75c goods now 50c a yd
$1.00 goods now 60c a yd
$1.25 goods now 75c a yd
ALL LACE CURTAINS REDUCED.

627-629 Penn Ave.

Meyer Jonasson & Co.

Desire to Announce the

Annual Mid-Summer Fur Sale.

The importation of raw skins, selected by our buyer in Europe and manufactured into the latest Paris and London models during the dull Spring and Summer months, enable us to offer now highest class Fur Garments at prices from 33 to 50 per cent below regular Fall quotations.

We will execute special orders during the month of August of all advertised goods at the prices quoted below.

Garments purchased at this sale will be stored free of charge until next Fall.

MONDAY, AUGUST 4th.

Near Seal Coat, XXXX quality, 22 inches long, lined with heavy Satin, at $20.00
(Fall quotation $30.00.)

Persian Lamb Coat, low busted effect, dip front, collar and reveres trimmed with Chinchilla or Blended Baum Marten $100.00
(Fall quotation $145.00.)

An entirely new model Persian Lamb Coat, extreme novelty $95.00, $125.00, $145.00
(Fall quotations $125.00 to $200.00.)

Sealskin Jacket, guaranteed London dye, very fine Brocade lining $195.00
(Fall quotation $265.00.)

WHITE PETTICOAT SALE.

Commencing To morrow, Aug. 4th.

Two styles of Cambric Petticoats, hemstitched and tucked or lace and insertion trimmed, excellent value; reduced from $1.25 to 85c

Two styles of very fine Cambric Petticoats, extra wide, tucked and trimmed with lace insertion; reduced from $1.45 and $1.50 to $1.20

Another lot of Cambric Petticoats, Torchon lace and insertion trimmed or trimmed with deep blind embroidery ruffle; reduced from $1.75 to $1.35

Cambric Petticoat with deep blind embroidery ruffle; reduced from $1.75 to $1.45

Cambric Petticoat, tucked and with deep embroidery ruffle; retail value $2.25 at $1.75

Cambric Petticoat with two rows of wide lace insertion and deep lace ruffle; retail value $2.90 at $2.25

Two styles of Cambric Petticoats, blind embroidery and insertion trimmed; reduced from $3.25 to $2.50

Cambric Petticoats, circular flounce with 16 rows of lace and lawn insertion; reduced from $3.75 to $2.90

Cambric Petticoats elaborately trimmed with Torchon lace and insertion; retail value $3.90 at $2.75

Cambric Petticoats with fancy fan effect flounce of lace insertion; reduced from $6.00 to $4.50

About 300 white Petticoats consisting of our New York sample line and odds and ends of broken lots—some slightly soiled and mussed—will be sacrificed at absolute Clearance Prices.

We desire to emphasize the fact that all the Petticoats offered, with the exception of the sample line, represent entirely new and fresh merchandise, the greater part of which has been received from New York during the last few days—no shopworn or carried over goods.

SKIRT DEPARTMENT.

About 50 Walking Skirts in oxford, grey and brown Melton—broken lines of this season's effects, which have sold for $10.75 and $11.75, will be offered at $7.25
(Which is far below the cost of manufacture.)

Have received from our New York Factory and Wholesale Departments the entire sample line and surplus stock of WASH DRESS SKIRTS (about 200) which will be offered for sale Monday at ..... 95c and $1.25

SIXTH AND LIBERTY STREETS.

WHO'S WHAT AND WHY IN THE ARTISTIC WORLD

IN response to a very great demand for the biographies of the leading artists of America, I venture this week to present four "Whats" of notable standing. Many have had to be omitted for lack of space, and these omissions, I assure them, are by no means invidious. The gentlemen who have adorned the city hoardings with stirring portraits of the ["Goose Oil Boy," with superb delineations of the automobilious life, with their studies of "the falsum man" and the song birds of comic opera, with their genre studies of the brick dust triplets and the historical sketches of Spotted Town and other scenes in Castile, are all artists of the highest order of genius and most elevated station, but they are enjoying their day of glory elsewhere and for the quiet Sunday hour at home I have chosen to leave them to the contemplation of the wayfarer of the highways and to devote my space to equally brilliant but less conspicuous limers in paint, pencil, ink and brass.

WILBURFORCE JENKINS.

Abbey, Edwin Austin.

No relation to Alfred Austin. Artist, first cousin to Westminster Abbey, with whom he spends much of his time. M. P. England (not in this case member of parliament, but master of pigments). Born Philadelphia, April 1, 1852, but has got over both place and date by showing himself in later career a very live and wholly sensible person. Would not at first believe that he had been born, in view of the date, and insisted for several weeks that he was a French doll, but having received a pin and pricked his arm he saw by the fact that blood poured forth and not sawdust that he was the real thing. Has remained the real thing ever since.

Was educated at the Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts, and found in the streets of his native city many opportunities for those studies in still life which, in connection with his other canvases on themes of live life, have made him famous. "Some day," his first instructor once said to him, "Edwin will be more famous than scrapple and reflect as high honor on the city of his birth as its spring chickens and its butter." He has fulfilled the prophecy. His subjects have been as full of variety as scrapple, his fancy as tender as the spring chicken and his technique as smooth as the butter.

Having been graduated from the Philadelphia school as a P. S. (Perfect Sardine, the degree referring to his proficiency in oil), he spent two years in painting the streets of his native city, but, without notable success, owing to the amount of movement he always imparts to his work. It is said that in one of his earlier works a horse car on Chestnut street seemed actually to be in motion, a fact which led some critics to deprecate an "unrestrained imagination," while his study of Broad street on a windy day brought him nothing but unfavorable criticism, because, as the critics put it, he sacrificed fact to composition, having men's hats blow off and women's skirts fluttering in order to present the illusion of wind.

These adverse conditions led him to New York, where the situation was reversed, life being active and art wholly still. Served an apprenticeship of several years at "the Franklin Square School of Art," where, having learned how to draw a straight line, he made on for London in 1878, where he has since remained. Was elected an F. R. A. (Riping Fine Arts) in 1880 and was among the first to inspire among the English the notion that art knows no nationality. Commissioned in 1901 by King Edward VII. of England to paint the scene of his coronation. Is supposed to have painted the scene already and will put in the coronation later.

Is best known as a colorist in this country by his decorations of the Boston public library, an institution not founded by Andrew Carnegie and devoted to the exclusion of current literature. Chose an original theme for the decorations, "The Quest of the Holy Grail," supposed by a large number of Bostonians to be an apotheosis of Mr. Thomas W. Lawson's efforts to lift the America's cup from the New York Yacht club and exceedingly popular for that reason.

Resides in Glouchestershire, England, but takes Worcestershire with his beef. Visits the United States at intervals for rest and recreation, taking his recreation in New York and his rest at Philadelphia. Could probably exchange his birthright as an American for a knighthood, but is not likely to do so, since it is better to be the greatest abbey of America than to play second fiddle to Westminster in England.

Whistler, James McNeill.

Artist, author, champion lightweight verbal boxer of England and France and Himself. Began whistling at Baltimore, Md., at undetermined date, presumably more than 10 years ago. Was brought up on a duck diet, which is alleged by his friends to account for his unwillingness to take a canvas back in his later career. His first ambition was to be a soldier. "Let others paint the fields with paint, I'd stain them red with gore," he wrote in a sonnet to "Ambition," which he composed at the age of 8 months, but which has never been published.

In pursuance of this desire he fitted himself for West Point, and all through his youth cultivated a warlike disposition, which he still possesses. Entered the Military Academy in the early fifties and distinguished himself for gallantry on the field of mathematics in the face of overwhelming odds. Defeated, but not despairing, he retreated to his quarters, where, gathering his few remaining forces together, he fled to Paris and took up Art, in which pursuit he has risen to the proud position of Major General Commanding. Several years later, the civil war having broken out in America, he volunteered his services as Brigadier General of Correspondents and Illustrators, but these were not accepted, and he continued to study art in the atelier of Gleyre, at Paris. Soon rose to the rank of Captain of Genre and then to Major of the Seventeenth Chiaroscuro Zouaves.

For notable bravery in the field during the Realistico-Impressionist War he was appointed Lieutenant Colonel of this regiment and was later transferred to the Twenty-fifth Ateliers of the Line as Colonel Commanding. From this time on his promotion was rapid until he has become Commander in Chief of the Armerican Art-illery and enough Knights of various orders in Europe to make an interesting week.

His canvases, next to a presidential canvass, are the most expensive of American make, his regular rate of compensation being £100 a square sixteenth of an inch, frame not included. For this reason most of his paintings hang in public galleries, being too costly for private consumption. Mr. Carnegie and Mr. Morgan together own a third interest in one of his paintings, the balance of which is held by some 500 smaller stockholders; while others belong respectively to such institutions as the Glasgow Gallery, the British Museum, the French Republic and the Standard Oil Company, whose oils General Whistler is said to use in preference to all others.

Has made an enviable reputation in Epigram, some of which are said to be the following:

1. It's a lonely world with only one in it.

2. You will never have any great artists in America until you substitute garroting for hanging.

3. There are only two great artists in history. I forget who the other was, however.

4. "Do you mean to say that that is my portrait?" demanded an irate sitter.

"Not until you have paid for it, Your Grace," replied the artist.

5. "Why are there no great artists in America, Mr. Whistler?" asked a visitor.

"Because I live in Paris," replied the painter.

Author of a number of books, most excellent among which are "The Grubworm and the Duke," "The Gentle Art of Making Money" and "I: A Metoobiography." The last has not yet been published, but may be looked for at any moment.

Saint Gaudens, Augustus.

Sculptor. Born canonized at Dublin, Ireland, March 1, 1848. Is therefore a New Yorker by proxy. Came to United States in infancy and learned to carve in a metropolitan boarding house, whose name and locality is unfortunately lost, by watching the landlady extract eight second joists, fourteen legs and eighteen chunks of white meat from a single chicken and still retain possession of the chicken. "There must be something in carving," the child muttered to himself, as he watched the landlady at her task of distribution, and he then and there resolved to take up sculpture as his life work.

Tried his hand at age of 7 on a Thanksgiving turkey, but, finding it too hard, he took up cameo cutting instead, in which he became most proficient. Lacking other materials, he would cut cameos in his school desk, on chairs, on stone walls and on trees. How many exquisite specimens of his handicraft have gone to waste upon the trees of his environment it is difficult and depressing to surmise.

Studied drawing at Cooper Institute, New York, and at age of 20 was a master at all varieties of draughtsmanship save that of checks, which, in spite of his dexterity, he was not able to draw conspicuously for many years. Also studied at the National Academy of Design, and learned there the disadvantages of achieving fame too early in life, success in art before 97 being at that time frowned upon by that institution.

Later studied at the Ecole des Beaux Arts, Paris, a rival of the Art Students' league of New York and the Winnepesaukee Academy of Chromatics, of Nebraska, where he learned to put an accent upon his carvings that has added much to their chic, if not to their medulla oblongata. Went thence to Rome, where he did as the Romans did, and so equipped himself for the production of his famous "Diana of the Tenderloin," a goddess of brass, slightly clad in nit goods, who presides over the Madison Square garden at horse shows, sportsmen's shows and Christian Endeavor conventions. For this took degree of LL. D. (Harvard)—the Long Legged Diana. From that time to this has been regarded as the greatest Irish-American sculptor since the days of Phidias.

An unconfirmed rumor credits him with having chiselled a statue of the hero of Santiago to be erected in Washington, consisting of a figure of heroic size with moveable heads so that each succeeding administration can have its separate hero without necessitating the removal and reconstruction of the whole statue.

The greatest thing he ever did by common consent was not doing the Bartholdi Statue of Liberty, while his Shaw monument, at Boston—spelled "Shaw," not "Pshaw," so common in Boston—ranks high among the notable achievements in sculpture in all the ages. The lifelike quality of it is such that residents of the quiet Beacon street have complained that the noise of the drums keeps them awake nights, and the negroes of the regiment, it is said, have been seen leaving the monument and going over to Young's hotel to wait in the dining room. Address, Windsor, Vt., or c. o. the Amalgamated Copper Trust, U. S., whose material he recommends as being excellent for statues, pancls or busts generally.

Gibson, Charles Dana.

King of the Illustrators, Cartoonist Extraordinary to the Four Hundred and Inventor. Born Roxbury, Mass., September

14, 1867. Attended school in Boston for a short time, but has remained simple and unaffected in character nevertheless. The chief portion of his education was derived at Flushing, Long Island, where he was known as the Meissonier of the College Point and the Du Maurier of Woodsville. His education complete, armed with a certificate of excellence, he entered a canoe and paddled all the way to New York city, where, having made a picture on a piece of cardboard, he submitted it to the editor of Life, a New York comic weekly.

"That shows genius," said the editor, looking on the wrong side of the cardboard, but taking in the massive figure of the young aspirant for fame, which towered above him to the full height of six feet two.

Encouraged by the acceptance of his first offering, the young artist continued his efforts under the guidance of the Mitchell Art and Joke Foundry, and speedily won his way into the hearts of his countrymen. In 1875 he invented "The Gibson Girl" as a sort of antidote to Richard Harding Davis, who at that time occupied the field of attention all by himself.

The Gibson Girl was seven feet tall, of slender figure and, in the matter of dress, able to wear any old thing becomingly. She was also quite a wit, after a cynical fashion, and at the end of two years became the model of American women everywhere; of tall women and short women, of slender women and dumpy women, of women of wit and women of merely homely virtues.

So great was his success by 1898 that Mr. Davis surrendered the center of the stage as a world power and fled to Cuba, where he tried to divert attention from his rival by declaring war against Spain, with what results the world knows. Dr. Davis is now just a plain author, while the Gibson Girl is a foot taller and more popular than ever. The artist is now engaged in educating the masses in the manners of polite society through the columns of Life, a weekly journal of Cynicism and Anti-Vivisection, published by the Anti-Imperialist league of Boston.

His delineations are forceful and searching, Hogarthian in their strength, Du Maurieresque in their delicacy, and important if true. Besides his art Mr. Gibson devotes himself to the cultivation of the sane mind and a sane body, and when our universities confer degrees for supremacy in these he will receive the highest honors, cum laude.

Hillis, Newell Dwight.

Clergyman. Pastor Plymouth church, Brooklyn. Editor-in-chief of "Sermons for the Stay-at-Homes," a Weekly paper devoted to literary criticism, with spiritual learnings. Born, Magnolia, Iowa, September 2, 1858. Learned to read before he had cut his teeth, and devoted his infancy to a perusal of the best books. Could recite Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" backward at age of 11 months, and at night could forget the pains of coming molars in a reading of "Fox's Book of Martyrs." At outbreak of civil war declined to serve on either side, not because of his age, which was 3, but on account of his convictions, which have ever been against bloodshed and inclined toward reading. Early youth spent in Iowa, his chief diversion consisting of roaming through the fields of literature, culling the wild flowers of thought. Was a sturdy youth, and on the horizontal bars of poetry and the trapeze of imagination won the all-around championship of his state.

Was educated at Iowa college, Lake Forest university and the McCormick theological seminary. Received degrees of M. A. (Master of Analysis) and D. D. (Disciple of Dickens) from the Northwestern university, where his theses upon "Pickwick as a Guide to the Higher Life" and "The Spiritual Significance of Silas Wegg" won him much distinction. Was elected an honorary member of "The Puthfinders of America," because of the notable ease with which he penetrated the many depths of Browning and scaled the terrific heights of Meredith, in which work he is without his superior among the literary explorers of the age. Entered the Presbyterian ministry in 1887 as a straight partisan, believing in infant damnation and senile security.

Soon became a member of the Mugwump wing, and was made an R. E. (cum laude)—Robert Elsmere with praise—by the Independent Author's club of the Union Theological seminary, a degree conferred for gallantry and courage. Succeeded Prof. Swing as pastor of the Central church of Chicago, an independent republican Presbyterian institution designed to broaden the views of picturesque America. Preached here with great success upon such subjects as "Daniel Deronda as a D. D.," "Romola and Rome" and "George Eliot as a Man and Brother." These sermons attracted a world-wide attention, with the result that Dr. Hillis received a call to Brooklyn, to occupy the pulpit of Henry Ward Beecher, who has been described by historians familiar with his period as "the raison d'etre of Brooklyn."

Has filled the Plymouth pulpit with distinction ever since, where his efforts to raise the morals of the Brooklyn school of literature have been eminently successful. Has started several night schools for the study of Alfred Austin at Gowanus, and his lectures before the Grave Diggers' union of Bay Ridge and Greenwood upon Fielding, Jane Austen, Moses and other buried authors have resulted in a widespread culture. Has declined to change basement of his church into a gymnasium, holding firmly to the belief that the athletics of the body are inferior to those of the mind and the soul. Recreation, reading: address, Plymouth church, Chapelton-on-Gowanus, N. Y.

GEORGIE'S PAW EXPLAINS HOW THE PRESIDENT GETS REST

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"ONE grate advantedge of being a presadunt instead of a king," paw told us the Other nite, "is a presadunt don't haft to ware a Fur trimmed Capes or a Brass lined younifomb when it's so Hot a man wants to Get down as near His undershurt as Possabill. Think how Horrabull it must be for the emperur of Germany to haft to Wire Hi boots and a stand up coller with his Soldier coat Buttoned tite all Around when its about ninety seven in the Shade and the Weather man Predictun Hotter For tomorro. There's where I' Comes in Handy being a Presadunt. Teddy can put on a pair of the Hired man's Overalls and a shurt without enny startch in It and Look the hole world in the Fais or at Least the man with a Camera that's peekin thru a Hole in the Hedge Fents, without having to Be afrade that his Loving subjects mite quit beleaving in His divine rite if they would see him hitching them up and tucking the shurt in Becoz he can't get his belt to Stay whare it Belongs.

"There's a man that knows what vacashuns were made For. Insted of Going to the Seaside whare he would Haft to Keep Dressed up when he wasn't Bathing or Lolling on the Sand with the children he Goes to a cumfertable home away From the Humm of industry; far from the Bluddy seens of war and Beyond the Crash and Rattle of the senate. Sum pseple go to the woods for rest and quiet, but the presadunt knows Better. He has been in the Woods before. The humm of Industry is No more Tiresum than the humm of the muskeeto or the Low, anxious Buzz of the Rattle Snaik. Peeple that go to the Woods For rest and Cumfert are the Ones that no About it Only from hearsay. So the Hed of our Glorious Naishen says:

"'Maw, I need complete rest. If I didn't I would Go out West and hunt Mountain Lions and Get the Hardy pioneers in Line for ninety Four. But I can Do that after the Hot Spell. We will go to Oysture Bay for a Fue months and Be alone with nalicher.'

"So they get the Baby Carriages Crated and Leave the Gay seens of the Cappitle. They say Rippublika are ungratfull, but that's rong. Our rippublik always Gives the presadunt a Chance to get off as mutch as he pleases after his Regular vacashun and Travel Around Fixing it to Get Elected again without Docking him. Down in South Americka the Rippubliks don't do that, so the Presadunt hast to ure the Army to keep in Offus. But our skeem is mutch Better. It's a Good deal cheaper to let the Presadunt off Every Little while becoz the offus Boy can run the governmunt when Congress izzen't in session and the Raieroads don't charge

"And poses for seventy-seven snap-shots."

Ennything for the privut cars they let the Presadunt Ride in Enny way.

"So when they Get to the Bewtiful, quiet manshun away out There where no Senaters are Choking one anuther and no Canal debates are Going on and the Shugger trust izzent trying to keep what it's Got and Get a Lot more, he Hangs his Dignutty on the Hall tree and Throws his Necktie away and Goes out on the Frunt portch and puts his Feat on the Raisling and says:

"'At Last I am free from Care, with nothing on My mind and Only the Burds to disturb the Quiet with thare merry songs. Here I will Let my nurvs relax and put in twenty fore hours a Day Being Cawm and serene.'

"Along about the Time he gets thru Thinking that they Carry one of the Childdrun in on a Stretcher. The little one got threw offum a Horse, but raises up as they are Telefoning for the Doctor and says:

"'Confound that colt; I'll ride him yet or brake his neck!'

"'Bully, bully!' says the Presadunt, knowing all is well. Then he Goes back to the portch for sum more rest and Quiet, but before he Gets his feat up on the Railing the Seckretary of war Comes Galloping thru the Gate with the Laitest news about the Friars and they have a Cabinet meeting that Lasts three Hours. After Cabinet meetings the Presadunt always feels the need of exercize, so He Chops a Cupple of Cords of wood and poses for Twenty-seven Snap shots that are Taken by the people who have Come out from the City to Help him Get the rest and Quiet he needs.

"By the time he finishes that a Delegaishun from Skinners Creek Mizzoory arrives to get him to visit that fewcher Mstropolis on His trip.

"'Mr. Presadunt,' says the Chairman of the Committee, 'you Can't win in 1904 without Skinner's Creek. Skinner's Creek is Waitin' for you and It is hungry for the new Faith.'

"After the chairmun has Talked for a nour and ten minutes the presadunt gives in and tells the Secretary to put Skinner's Creek on the List. By that time seventeen Reporters are Lined up on the Frunt steps to Get intervues on the Filapeens, the Cuban question, the Panama canal, the coal strike, the Trusts, the Jersey muskeetoes, the Latest outraige committed by Genarul Miles, the Politickle outlook in New York and Pencil Vainyou and about twenty other things I can't think of. When he gets thru with them he Hast to carry in one of the Boys that Fell out of an apple tree and it's Easy to see by the Glad cheerful smile on His Fais that the Rest and quiet are Doing him Lots of Good.

"While the fambly are eating Lunch the Hired Gurl comes running in and says the coachman and a man with a Camera are Having a Fite in the Backyard. The presadunt rushes out and as He gets thare the coachman nocks the Other Fello thru one of the windows of the Green house.

"'Good! Bully!' says the cheaf mad-

"Good, Bully- says the chief magistrate, jumping up and down and wanting to get in it himself."

justrate, jumping up and Down and wanting to Get in it Himself. 'This is one of the things that Makes life worth living when its the closed season for the Senate.'

"In the afternoon He runs six miles, exercizes with the Indian clubs and punches the Bag soast to Get in trim to work on the off Hand speaches he is to Deliver on His trip throughout our Broad Land. Between Times he rites a Letter to Nox telling him to keep Rite on Giving it to the Trusts, but not to be Rash. Then he Hast to think up Sumthing that he Can send Genarul Wood to Do and mebby the Postmaster General comes in all Pail and Exsited and Says he Just found out that the man he appointed Postmaster at Skunk Hollow day Before Yesterday is For Hanna. The next Day is a Good deal like the First one and the Thurd and Furth and all the others pretty mutch the Saim only mebby a Little more Strenuous as peeple Begin to Find out where he is and How to Get thare.'

"I don't see How he stands it," maw sed.

"I spose it does Get monotonous," paw ansered, "but whenever things Get so Dull they act on His nurvs he Can take anuther Fall out of General Miles."

GEORGIE.

INDIAN AND BUFFALO.

How the Latter Turned Hunter and Chased the Red Man.

A. C. Laut in July Outing.

A retired officer of the northwest mounted police, who took part in a Missouri buffalo run 40 years ago, describes the impression at the time as of an earthquake. The galloping horses, the rocking mass of buffalo, the rumbling and quaking of the ground under the thunderous pounding, were all like a violent earthquake. The same gentleman tells how he once saw a wounded buffalo turn on an Indian hunter. The man's horse took fright. Instead of darting sideways to give him a chance to send a last finishing shot home, the horse became wildly unmanageable and fled. The buffalo pursued. Off they rushed, rider and buffalo, the Indian craning over his horse's neck, the horse flown and fagged and unable to gain one pace ahead of the buffalo, the great angry beast covered with foam, with eyes like fire, pounding and pounding—closer and closer—to the horse till rider and buffalo disappeared over the horizon. "To this day I have wondered what became of that Indian," said the officer, "for the horse was losing and the buffalo gaining when they went behind the bluff. This incident illustrates a trait seldom found in wild animals—a persistent vindictiveness.

If not sure of the merit of your ideas quote them as another's.—Myra of the Pines.

"Beauty buys no beef," but it does buy wine suppers and diamonds.

"Woman is the apple of man's eye"—the apple of discord.

"Fools go in crowds;" man loves companionship.

Said Ali,
Son of the Sultan of Zanzibar, now in England.

TWENTIETH CENTURY DEFINITIONS

SEE THE WRIGHT DICTIONARY.

"KNOCK" AND "ROOT."

By C. WRIGHT.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"Knock."

"Knock" is one of those convenient words which have a variety of meanings. On that account it is sadly overworked, but this is not uncommon. It is the making of one word to do so many different things that shows the poverty of our boasted language. But we Americans are used to overwork in everything, and hence we do not spare our words. We make them do double duty ten times over, and as they can't help themselves we keep piling on the agony. Occasionally we invent a brand new word, but not often. Our inventive genius is slimer in the linguistic field than in any other. It is much easier to impose a new meaning on old words than to invent new ones. If it were not, this dictionary never would have been written.

When you reflect that the later dictionaries devote a half-page to giving the derivation and definition of "knock," it seems almost impossible that this generation should have added to the burden of this already overworked word, yet slang has no respect for the prior burdens of words it marks for its own, and the more uses we have for a word the more sure it is to be made the vehicle for the slangster's humor. "Knock" is an Anglo-Saxon child. It was born and raised in Iceland or thereabouts. Perhaps that is what made it tough enough to stand all the rough "knocks" of the cold, cold world. At any rate it has had more hard "knocks" than almost any other word in the language, and it hasn't "knocked under" yet. The old English form was "knocken," and the Anglo-Saxon was "enocian." How the "c" got changed to a "k" I can't imagine, unless it was because neither letter was pronounced and for the sake of symmetry the wordmakers wanted to have the same letter at the beginning of the word that was on the end. Possibly the lexicographer was out late the evening before, and having no change in his pockets made a change in the word. At all events, he got doubly "kay" with the final consonant.

The original meaning of "to knock" is: "To strike or beat; to give a blow to; to hit." And in all the centuries that have passed since the good old word has bravely stuck to this old meaning. If you don't believe it, just step up to a man on the street and tell him you are going to "knock" him down. If you say it with sufficient gravity, I will guarantee that you will be satisfied in two minutes that "knock" has retained its original meaning.

But modern slang has given it a more subtle significance. To "knock," in street vernacular, means to decry, to "run down," to complain about. For instance, if the boss of your department has the big head and you want him replaced, you begin "knocking" him to those higher in authority; that is, if he does anything bad or wrong, you tell on him, and if his conduct is unexceptionable you use your imagination and invent a few good "knocks" for the employer's consumption. If the "knockee" doesn't get onto your game and spoil your "knock" by a satisfactory explanation, the imaginary "knock" is just as good as the genuine article. "Knocking" is a good deal like "bluffing" at poker. You have to be an accomplished liar and keep your face straight in order to make it win. But a little practice will bring both of these accomplishments.

"Knockers" are those fellows who go about hurling pessimism at everything and everybody; saying their own town is no good; preaching the doctrine of total depravity and never seeing, or at least never admitting, any good in anything. Fortunately for the rest of us, they are rare birds, else we would be more often tempted to suicide. The real thing in the "knocker" line has no place in good society. He is too foul a bird to allow in the company of manly men and womanly women. He should be forever tabooed. The "knocking" habit is like "rubbernecking." It's a very disputable in anyone else and only excusable when you indulge in it yourself.

But it's a good plan to "knock" a "knocker" whenever you see one. Never "knock" under to a "knocker;" let him know that you know his business is "knocking," and that it is your business to "knock" "knocking," even though you risk a "knock-out" by so doing. Our forefathers had brass "knockers" on their doors; we have brass "knockers," too, but they are alive, more's the pity. Never listen to the "knocking" bird.

"Root."

This good old word is as ancient as "root hog or die"—perhaps ancienter, as the poet says. In fact, its origin is so wrapped in the mists of antiquity that the old-fashioned lexicographers were at a loss to catalogue it properly. Webster says the verb "to root," comes from the Anglo-Saxon, "wrotan" or "wrot," meaning a snout or trunk, and also intimates, though not with great confidence, that it has some affinity with the Latin, "rodere," to gnaw, from which we get the word "rodent." I like the "snout" idea myself, for it shows from what ignoble sources our language sprang, and when we think of such things and reflect that the "rooting" propensities of our ancestors we cannot help indulging in a becoming fit of humility. The fact that we don't often think of such things, of course, accounts in a measure for the rarity of the lowly virtue.

But, like many other things of humble origin, "root" has risen in the world. It is now a most useful part of our vocabulary, even Boston people using it with perfect freedom and a clear conscience. In passing I may observe that the New Englanders, vulgarly known as Yankees, have always been remarkable for the number of things they could do with a clear conscience, from making wooden nutmegs to finding gold in seawater and copper stock. But, to be fair, the clear conscience is not confined to New Englanders. There are others.

Well, from excavating with the proboscis the word "root" gradually came to mean anything growing under ground, and from a growth under the ground the poetic imaginations of our ancestors constructed similies and widened its meaning so as to apply it to anything in the growing or embryonic stage. Hence we got the "root" of the tongue, the "root" of a word, etc. It was an Irishman who told a druggist in a prohibition town that he wanted some whisky to soak the "roots" with, and when the guileless pharmacist handed out the bottle at once proceeded to soak the "roots" of his tongue. I cite this as an illustration of the possibilities for changing the meaning of words which lurk in a poetic fancy and an ambitious thirst. But it was a Yankee who said that money might be the "root" of all evil, but that he liked "roots"—showing that poetic fancy is not confined to the Irish race.

It remained for the ingenious, fin de siecle American to give the old word its crowning glory and make it a necessary part of the vernacular of the baseball field. Who hasn't "rooted" for all he was worth when Casey was at the bat? Who hasn't slowly melted on the bleachers while "rooting" for the home nine? What man with a bass voice and plenty of lung power hasn't been proud to be called a "rooter" while splitting the air with vocal pyrotechnics? There was no poetic fancy in this application of the word. The prosaic grunts from the grand stand easily suggested the original "rooter." And the name will stick.

There are many kinds of "roots," some of them spelled with a capital R. There is one in the war department. When Root "roots" the dust flies—ask General Miles if it doesn't. They say the general is now immersed in botany and is studying up on the best methods of transplanting "Roots." But it is a delicate task, as Teddy knows. After all, "root" is a very convenient word. We can strike the root of a matter; we can extract a square root; we can see the villain in a play "rooted" to the spot; we can hunt for the root of a Greek verb; we can have the surgeon cut out the "root" of a cancer; we can "root" up well-rooted things like Tammany hall if we can get Low enough and we can exercise the royal American privilege of "rooting" at the "Root" of religious, political, moral or immoral controversies according to the trend of our own minds. This is why religious literature and yellow journalism flourish side by side in our community.

Let us be thankful that "root" has spread into rich soil and grown to be such a useful word.

"Hard words break no bones," but they do break hearts.

HOW A LEGAL BANANA PEEL SLIPPED UP ON ITSELF

Messenger Boy One Forty-Two Plays Sherlock Holmes and Catches Lawyer in Two Acts and an Interval.

By HENRY M. HYDE.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

DE week before last Christmas Tree Twenty-Seven's old woman goes downtown an' loads up bot' hooks full of bundles. Den she starts to ride out home on de rope. Over at Ashland Av de con starts de train wid a jerk an' trows de old woman off into de street. She lands on her roof an' breaks t'ree legs an' two of her arms. Dey hardly got her home in de wagon when one of dose ambulance chasers comes in all out of breat'.

An ambulance chaser? Dat's one of dose shyster lawyers what lives on de damage suits he brings again de street railroad companies. When a accident happens de ambulance chaser and de company's claim agent always has a race to de horspital or wherever dey take de injured. If de claim agent gits dere first he gits de people what's hurt to sign a paper accepting $2 in full of all claims; if de ambulance chaser wins out he gits a paper signed agreeing to give him half of all he kin gouge out of de railroad company.

De ambulance chaser gits under de wire first when T'ree Twenty-Seven's old woman was hurt and he starts a suit fer $10,000 damages. It looked good to me fer de old lady was broke half in two and she's still got a limp and a half in each leg.

Here de udder day I was out to de house wid T'ree Twenty-Seven an' de old lady tells me she's badly disappointed about dat suit. De ambulance chaser wrote her a letter sayin' dat de question of nisi priabus had been raised and dat he's afraid dat'll make it hard to git a verdict; that de company has offered to settle for $500 and dat he'd advise her to accept dat.

"I hated to do it," she says, "but I tought I'd better, so dis afternoon I wrote to him dat I'd accept de $250 fer my share if he couldn't do no better. I mailed de letter about a hour ago," she says.

"I'm sorry you did," I says, "fer I t'ink de shyster is givin you de double cross. De claim agent offered mor'n dat to settle in de first place."

"Yes," says T'ree Twenty-Seven's old man, "but dat was before dey raised dat question of nisi priabus."

I borrows dat letter de ambulance chaser wrote de old woman an' I makes up my mind I'd do a little rubberin' an' see if I couldn't git onto de ambulance chaser's curves. So next mornin' at 8 o'clock I screws over to his offis. Der wasn't nobody dare but a little kid. He was dustin' off de desks an' puttin' a new ribon on de typewriter.

"Hello, kid," I says. "Where's Mr. Jenkins?"

"He'd don't git down to de offis till after 9 o'clock," says de kid.

"An' where's the daisy what pounds her nails?" I says, pointin' to de typewriter.

"De old man writes his own letters," says de kid. "He don't write mor'n two or t'ree a day," he says, "so it ain't much work."

"All right," I says. "I jest come up to see if Mr. Jenkins wanted to hire a kid, but I see he's got one already."

I didn't want dat kid sayin' anyt'in' about my bein' up dare rubberin, around an' I knew dat would fix it.

Dat afternoon I got Bronco, de manager of 16 offis, to show me how to take off a typewriter ribbon an' to give me a new ribon out of stock. De next mornin' I screws back up to Mr. Jenkins' offis. De kid was dare, dustin' off de furniture.

"Hello, kid," I says. "I got a job up on de twelve floor an' tought I'd come down and say howdy to you. Say, if you'll chase out and git a pack of cigs an' a nickle wort' of sourballs I'll set 'em up on de new pob. I'll mind de offis till you git back."

I hands de kid a dime an' he sneaks an' I gets busy wid de typewriter machine. I takes off de ribbon an' stuffs it in my pocket an' puts on de new one dat Bronco gives me. When de kid comes back wid de cigs we smokes up fer a few minutes an' den I chases myself over to de Honurrable Dave Ward's law offis.

First I shows Dave de letter de ambulance chaser wrote to T'ree Twenty-Seven's old woman advisin' her to take de five hundred bucks. Den I pulls out de typwrite ribbon I took off Mr. Jenkins' machine.

"One Forty Two," says Dave, "I fear you are guilty of petit larceny. Let's see dat ribbon."

We holds dat ribon up to de light an' because it was a new ribbon we could read every letter what had been wrote on it. First dare was a letter to a laundry what was tryin' to collect a bill from Jenkins. Den comes dis: Great Northern and Metropolitan Street Railroad Company:

Gentlemen:

I have your letter offering $5,000 in settlement of the claim of my client, Mrs. O'Connor, against your company for damages resulting from the accident in which she was involved last December. After consultation with my client we have decided to accept your offer. Please send your check payable to my order and I will promptly return receipt in full.

Yours Very Truly.

"Well," says Dave, "dare ain't no signature to dat letter an' besides I'd hate to tell where we got it. We'll have to see whedder we can't run a bluff on Mr. Jenkins."

Dave had de letter copied from de typewrite onto a sheet of paper an' den he wrote anudder note to Mr. Jenkins asking him to call at his offis de next mornin'.

I was dare when Jenkins come in.

"Sit down, Mr. Jenkins," says Dave, wavin' him to a chair. "I've got a couple of letters I'd like to read to you."

Jenkins sits an' Dave reads, first de letter Jenkins wrote to T'ree Twenty-Seven's old woman and den de letter copied off from de typewrite ribbon.

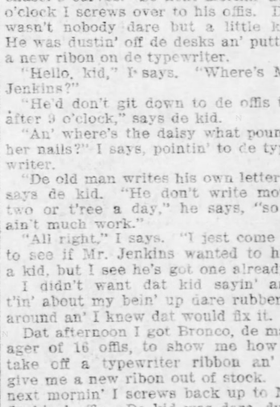
"I shall expect you," says Dave, when he had finished readin', "to turn over that check for $2,000 to Mrs. O'Connor an' to give her at de same time a receipt in full for your legal services."

"Where did you git those letters?" says Jenkins. "You can't blackmail me."

"There isn't any use in wastin' words," says Dave. "If you don't send me that check by 6 o'clock tonight, indorsed to the order of Mrs. O'Connor, together with a receipt, I'll turn these letters over to the Bar association. You know what the result would be. If you do send the check and the receipt I'll turn the letters over to you and give you my word that I will not mention the subject again."

Jenkins brought de check around himself dat evenin'. He was afrald de Bar association 'd un-bar him an' make him go to work.

"Well," says Dave, when Jenkins had gone out, "de bluff went t'rough, but dat's de only time I ever got any good out of my early studies in de game of draw."



"He was puttin' a new ribbon on de typewriter."

Mr. Forbes Robertson.
He is appearing as Hamlet at the Lyric Theater, London, in a series of matinees.

"There isn't any use in wasting words."

PEOPLE SUMMERING ON SHORE AND MOUNTAIN

ATLANTIC CITY

ATLANTIC CITY, August 2.—The resort is now looking forward to the annual convention of the Knights of Columbus of the United States, which begins Monday and will continue the greater part of the week. It bids fair to be an event of national importance. The correspondence in the hands of the local committee thus far indicates a big attendance. Headquarters for the delegates have been arranged at the Hotel Rudolf, in whose large convention hall the deliberations will be held. The delegates will arrive in this city Sunday. Those who are already on the ground will attend pontifical high mass at the Church of Our Lady Star of the Sea by Father Petri, chairman of the religious committee, while Rt. Rev. Bishop Conaty, rector of the Catholic University, of Washington, will preach the sermon.

The banquet at the Rudolf Monday evening will be the most notable event of the season. Among the speakers will be Bishop O'Connell, former president of the American College at Rome; William M. O'Bryne, United States district attorney of Delaware; Supreme Knight Hearn, of Framingham, Mass.; State Senator Monaghan, of Detroit, Mich.; ex-District Attorney Philbin, of New York, and Thomas Harrison Cummings, of Boston. James A. Burns, of Orange, N. J., has been selected as toastmaster.

The big ball room of the Rudolf will be especially decorated for the occasion and the arrangements that are being made for the dance will surpass anything of its kind that has been held in this city. There will be delegations present from all over the United States. A great crowd, coming in special trains, and numbering over 500, will arrive today from Washington, D. C., while others will come from New York, Baltimore, Philadelphia and all the large cities of the Union.

Charles P. Salisbury has about completed all arrangements for the great floral pageant, which will be one of the prettiest sights of the season, Friday afternoon, August 8, when over 1,000 rolling chairs, decorated with flowers of all kinds, will be in line. All the hotels are subscribing and handsome prizes are offered for the prettiest chair and one decorated with the most unique design. Special excursions will be run to the shore that day and a record-breaking crowd is looked for.

The recent illness of Charles M. Schwab, president of the United States Steel Corporation, was the one topic of conversation all over the resort the past week, and there were hundreds of visitors who wended their way to and past the house where Mr. Schwab is cottaging in order that they might at least "have a look" at the mansion for which the steel magnate is paying $1,000 a month rent. Those who read of his attack of nervous prostration were inclined to take it with the proverbial grains of salt, as they were fully aware that the condition of the great steel king was not as bad as some were inclined to think. The newspaper correspondents here handled the story in a manner that brought no complaint, realizing Mr. Schwab's position in the financial world and what the result of misleading reports would bring about in the financial, so the story of Mr. Schwab's indisposition was handled with the greatest of care. Mrs. Schwab passed a few days of the week in New York City, where she did some shopping and returned to her cottage here Thursday, leaving the next day for Imogene, her summer home, in Mr. Schwab's private car, the Loretto, where she will remain for the entire summer.

The theatrical season here has taken on a great boom. There are many well-known and prominent stars sojourning by the side of the sad sea waves, while there has also been a marked revival of musical comedy at the shore. Harry Webber has been running a repertoire of these sprightly musical attractions on Capt. Young's Pier, while the "Runaway Girl," headed by Louise Willis, has captured the resort. This attraction will be followed next week by the opening production of William A. Brady's "Way Down East."

United States Senator Cullom, of Illinois, was among the visitors to the shore this week, and while here he called at Marlborough House, where he paid his respects to Attorney General Knox, who is summering there with his family.

Secretary of the Treasury Shaw was seen on the board walk during the week. He had just arrived from Oyster Bay, where he was in consultation with President Roosevelt. This is the first visit of Secretary Shaw to Atlantic City, and he was much surprised at the booming resort that greeted him.

Little Mrs. Wu, the wife of the former Chinese minister to the United States, who will shortly return to the flowery kingdom, was here during the week for rest and recreation before her long journey begins. Mrs Wu brought with her to this city many souvenirs. She has visited here before and is quite popular. The souvenirs she presented to her most intimate friends.

Comptroller of the Treasury Ridgely was among the visitors during the past week. He was accompanied by his two daughters.

Attorney General Knox returned from a short visit to President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay, where he was in consultation relative to further proceedings against the trusts. Mr. Knox is very reticent and will not discuss the subject. It is stated on good authority, however, that he is preparing quite a lengthy report and that action against certain corporations will be taken.

Col. James M. Guffey and family, of Pittsburgh, have a suite at Marlborough House. Mr. Guffey is not talking politics, but thinks Pattison will be elected for his third term.

The following Pittsburghers were registered at the leading hotels:

Traymore—Mrs. M. Rogers, Mrs. George Lewis, Miss Anna P. Hall, Miss Mary Hall, Mrs. D. Martin, Mrs. John Lamon.

St. Charles—A. H. Heisley, Mr. and Mrs. J. Reeler, Albert Reeler, Mr. and Mrs. E. Elliste, Mrs. D. A. Dunn, Margaret Elder, Mrs. D. N. Greeves, Arthur N. Weiseman and wife, Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Frank, Mr. and Mrs. I. Rauschek.

Rossmore—L. W. Weeks, A. S. West, C. Donovan, A. F. Zuse, H. J. Haldenberg, Mrs. Nixon, Miss Nixon.

Majestic—Mrs. Helen M. Berch, C. L. Alexander, Miss B. De La Tour, Miss Dured, Henry Evans, James Evans, Dr. J. A. Fueker, F. W. Hantich, W. J. Harris, Mrs. N. J. Harris, W. McKee Ringham.

Wellington—Miss Ellanore Chambers.

Anchorage—Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Vankyn.

Bellemont—D. H. Stone, Charles Zimmerman.

Coulter Hall—Bertrand Barry.

Regal—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shaffer, Miss Maggie M. Laughlin, Mrs. Marie R. McKinley.

Gambles—Mrs. Werdebaugh.

Bleak House—Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Tener, Mrs. C. F. Thompson, Miss Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Y. H. Haly, Mrs. A. Harp, Mrs. J. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. L. Hoas.

Chester Inn—G. Brailsford, Mrs. Carter, Miss Carter, J. J. Mayers, J. N. Mullin, H. Mansfield, A. F. Handy, E. Esterstand.

Islesworth—Mrs. M. Frisk and sons, Mrs. M. J. Smith, Miss Sadie E. Smith, Miss Jennie Smith.

Gladys—Raymond G. Mangewan, J. Mangeman.

Brexton—H. N. Orman.

Gladstone—Mrs. Edward Spencer, Thomas Chantla.

Waverley—Fred Jenkins, Miss Louisa H. Jenkins, Miss S. Meyer, Miss Emma K. Schenk.

Del Monte—Mrs. R. Remally, Mrs. H. A. Phillips.

Kuehnley's—W. Harrington, J. Zimmerman, Mr. and Mrs. C. Wetzel, Mrs. A. Letcher, T. E. Douglas.

Iroquois—A. Wilson.

Kenderton—A. H. Sharner, J. King.

Stanley—Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Collitt, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Collins.

Kentucky—O. T. Dittrich, C. E. Voltte, J. Fife.

Marlborough House—Mrs. Mary L. Rose, Miss Marie L. Rose, Miss Carry Rose, J. Hanson, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Gillespie.

Ponce de Leon—Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Borlan, C. L. Dickson, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Morris, Mrs. M. H. Eath, Mrs. James Schroeder, Miss Carry E. Smith, E. D. Emmons.

Raleigh—W. A. Roberts and family, Miss C. Fife, H. P. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Harris, C. J. Kalmer.

Borton—Mrs. W. O. McConnell, G. C. Kelty, J. W. Helit.

Carlsbad—Mr. and Mrs. John C. Hallman, W. H. Samuels, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. French, T. A. Ball, A. J. Kunkle, P. Schmidt.

Hygeia—J. Maloney, E. Sampson, E. W. Russle, F. Sergeant, T. Miller, B. Stratton.

Jackson—Mr. and Mrs. L. Ballstin, Miss Haldericy, Anderson Thompson, James F. McMahon, John Dean, Daniel C. Ripley.

Rittenhouse—C. M. Santon.

Royal Palace—Mrs. J. H. Mankes, Miss C. Markes, C. Dreifus, Mr. and Mrs. Haas, Maurice Armfeld, J. Kaufman.

Garden—J. M. Jenkinson, E. Groetzinger.

Palmer House—Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Mark.

Normandie—William H. Sponsler, Miss Elanore T. Price, W. M. Ballville, Miss Edith Ballville, Mrs. L. Kaufman, F. Kaufman, J. T. Freeman and family.

Porter Inn—Mrs. S. T. Tocle, Miss Tocle, Mr. and Mrs. Platt, L. Platt, Miss Margarie Platt, Philip P. Herreiman.

Richmond—E. L. Nikell.

Fredonia—Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Cuthgart, Mrs. T. A. McCracken, Mr. and Mrs. J. Nuttall, Miss Nuttall, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Kelley, Dr. and Mrs. W. O. Kuechler.

Elberon—Mrs. Hatheimer, S. A. May, L. May, Mrs. O. E. Lippincott, W. G. Herman, N. Benshz.

Haddon Hall—Miss aMry E. Steel, Miss Emma Steel, Miss L. V. Steel, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Phillips, Mrs. C. B. Seely, Miss Sara Seeley, Charles F. Rankin, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Wilson and family, David E. Ripley, Miss Dougherty, H. B. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hay, Jr., John Steep Phillips, P. D. Baker, Miss Mary Dougherty, H. E. Murray.

Scarboro—J. P. Suller, E. R. Kane.

Lehman Craig Hall—Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bartley and son, Mr. and Mrs. H. Weidenhaus, Paul Wiedenhaus, H. W. Bartley, W. J. R. Bartley, T. P. Balfour.

Lambourn—Miss Mary W. Lockhart.

Chalfonte—C. Cohen, J. E. Willits, Mrs. E. J. Pearson, Miss Pearson, L. B. Leon, M. O. Herron, T. Cronin, G. Vesta and family, Arthur D. Marks, Mr. and Mrs. George Snow, Mr. and Mrs. E. Belford, Mrs. A. G. Armstrong and son, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hackett and family, Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. Lindsor, Miss Lindson, H. T. Armstrong, Miss Grace M. Hackett, Miss Susie Kirkpatrick, Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Brown.

Cleaver House—J. J. Anderson, J. P. Black, W. J. Essey, J. J. Clinton, Miss A. B. Layton, Miss Feeley, Mrs. W. C. Tenfoster, Mrs. J. T. Little and son.

Denais—G. W. McLean, Mrs. Mary McLain, Miss W. McLain, A. L. Robinson, William Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. A. McElway, George Hossack, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wilson and family, Mr. and Mrs. William Kensler, Miss Kensler, D. H. Stone, S. Wrightman, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Rankin, Mrs. L. Johnson, Miss Johnson, O. McLain, Mrs. H. McLain, Miss W. McLain, O. A. Bonds, H. L. Kensler, J. R. Houston.

Atglen—Thomas Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. M. James and family.

Brady House—Mrs. A. S. Parker.

Bon Air—J. P. Black, G. Anderson, J. Clinton, W. J. Essex.

Beaumont—J. K. Conrad.

Southgate—H. Hall, Mrs. E. D. Peltz, Miss M. Leary.

LaShell—Miss I. Heinbucher, A. Heinbucher, T. A. Briman.

Malatesta's—Charles N. Blackwell, T. B. Scandit, J. A. Kohle, John M. Strength.

Meyerdale—Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Wiley, W. C. Tencake.

Rudolf—S. M. Rosenstein, M. J. Reinohl, Henry C. Servan, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Lehman and family, Maurice Einstein, Miss Lehman, Chester H. Lehman.

Windsor—Miss G. Howard, H. Gordon, G. R. Graham, E. H. Graham, E. G. Stevenson, M. E. Kennon, L. G. Basher.

Wiltshire—J. M. Duffron.

Strand—J. M. Batterson, M. B. Lanton, L. D. Wittmer, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Cressing and family, W. J. Wisemore, M. J. Feeney, Mr. and Mrs. Gustav E. Barnett, J. B. Patterson, Mrs. Breed, E. B. Ebberts, D. B. Lawler, Miss Sara Bald, Miss Laura D. Wittmer, G. Herbert Pressing, W. G. Wisenar.

Seaside House—Mrs. Ruth B. Graner, Miss Mary Banes, Miss E. Banes, Mrs. E. P. Roberts, Mrs. H. D. Stellers, Mr. and Mrs. X. Wittiner, Mrs. J. W. Booth, Miss Booth, W. H. McClung.

Stickney—John Kintzler.

Holmhurst—S. R. Pierpont, Mrs. J. A. McKelvy, Mrs. W. G. Miller.

Coleman—S. Manning, J. E. Errick.

Roman—Miss Sue Langham, Miss Annie M. Milligan.

MANCHESTER, MASS.

MANCHESTER BY THE SEA, MASS., August 1.—Warm weather has given an impetus to the bathing, and all the week the beach has been crowded during the morning hours. The observed of all observers are Signora Mayor des Planches, wife of the Italian ambassador; Mme. de Margerie, wife of the charge d'affaires of the French embassy; Count Quadt, charge d'affaires of the German embassy; Baron von Ritter, of the same embassy; M. Lardy, charge d'affaires of the Swiss legation, and the young secretaries of the various embassies and legations. They are expert swimmers most of them, and are most enthusiastic frequenters of the beach.

The ladies' tournament at the Essex Country Club has been the attraction this week for the afternoon hours, and the club grounds were filled with handsomely gowned women in smart turnouts, while the plazzas were crowded. Among those present were the Italian Ambassador and Signora Mayor, the Charge d'Affaires of the French Embassy and Mme. de Margerie, the Misses Kean, Mr. and Mrs. William Boardman, Mr. and the Misses Curtis, Mrs. Winthrop, Miss Sargent, Mrs. Lee, Miss Hope Tyler, Count Quadt, charge d'affaires of the German embassy, Baron von Ritter, Count de la Gharadesca, Signor Borghetti, Senor del Viso, M. Lardy, M. Ayguesparsse and M. Stroehlin.

The polo tournament at Nahant also drew a large contingent from Manchester. The occasion was made the opportunity for a tea, with Mrs. Horton as hostess. Among the guests were the Italian Ambassador and Signora Mayor, Senator and Mrs. Lodge, Mrs. Wagniere, Mrs. Horton's mother; Mrs. Agassiz, and the young men of the diplomatic corps.

Among the entertainers of the week was Miss Robinson, who gave a dinner complimentary to Miss Edith Wharton.

An automobile club has been organized along the north shore, with Mr. Walter Denegre as president. Among the members are Messrs. Reginald Boardman, T. Dennie Boardman, F. M. Whitehouse, Dr. C. T. Parker, John L. Saltonstall, F. H. Prince, Jr.; Leonard Abt, James Proctor and Gerard Bement.

Senator and Mrs. McMillan have been entertaining the senator's brother, Mr. Hugh McMillan, of Detroit, at their place, Eagle Head.

Miss Wood, of Philadelphia, is visiting the Misses Stotesbury, Miss Houghton, of Buffalo, is visiting Miss Marion Greely.

Walter Van Rensselaer Berry, of Washington, is being entertained at the French embassy by M. and Mme. de Margerie.

The Turkish minister, Chekib Bey, has taken a cottage here and established the Turkish legation.

A ping-pong tournament has been in progress at the Masconomo Head all this week. Among the best players is Miss Hope Tyler, of Philadelphia.

Among the New Yorkers here are Mr. Kilbert H. McKibbon, Mrs. H. B. Fuller, Miss A. H. Matthews, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Leland, Miss Leland, G. W. Van Ness and Mr. and Mrs. Le Grand Tibbets.

BEDFORD SPRINGS, PA.

BEDFORD SPRINGS, PA., Aug. 2.—The continued increase in the number of daily arrivals indicates that the exodus from the seashore to the cool retreats in the mountains has already begun, and the month of August promises to be a record-breaker.

A large progressive euchre party was given in the parlors of the Springs hotel Saturday evening. Mrs. Frederick Metzger of Bedford won the ladies' first prize, and also carried off the ladies' lone hand prize. Mrs. H. G. Davis, wife of ex-Gov. H. G. Davis of Elkins, W. Va., won the second prize.

Ex-Gov. E. E. Jackson of Maryland won the gentlemen's first prize, and the Hon. Charles B. Kennedy of Pittsburgh, the second.

Charles B. Kennedy of Pittsburgh gave a bowling party to a number of friends Tuesday. The prizes were won by W. L. Andrews of Pittsburgh, Miss B. Wilson of Washington, D. C., and Miss Louise Edwards of Jefferson Barracks, Virginia.

The largest card party of the season was held in the parlors of the Springs hotel Tuesday night. Mrs. A. J. Dillon of Harrisburg won the ladies' first prize. The gentlemen's first prize was carried off by Mr. Frank W. Paul of Philadelphia.

Ex-Gov. H. G. Davis and wife of Elkins, W. Va., occupy apartments at the Springs hotel.

Ex-Gov. E. E. Jackson of Maryland is sojourning at this resort.

Barney Dreyfuss, president of the Pittsburgh Baseball club, is enjoying a rest at this resort.

William M. Hall, a prominent Pittsburgh attorney, spent Sunday here with his family.

J. K. McLanahan, Miss Petit and Thomas J. Baldridge of Hollidaysburg are late arrivals at the Springs hotel.

Richard Haldeman and A. M. Speer, Jr., of Pittsburgh, are domiciled at the Springs hotel.

Mrs. Eliza Lewis, Miss Eliza H. Lewis, Miss Mary Lewis and W. W. Lewis of Allegheny are pleasantly located at the Springs hotel.

Miss Middleton and Miss Duncan of Hollidaysburg and Miss Watts and Miss Brady of Harrisburg are guests at the Springs hotel.

Mrs. Joseph Keeling and Miss Stella Keeling of Pittsburgh have apartments at the Springs hotel.

H. L. O. Reiley of Shenandoah, Va., is registered at the Springs hotel.

Mrs. S. M Kahn and daughter of Pittsburgh are registered at the Arandale.

C. W. Mosholder of Johnstown is stopping at the Arandale hotel.

Miss Florence Becket of Granville, O., is the guest of Miss M. Louise Tyan.

Judge William Rockefeller of Sunbury is enjoying a rest at the Arandale.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barclay and son of Greensburg occupy apartments at the Arandale hotel.

WINONA LAKE, IND.

WINONA LAKE, IND., Aug. 2.—Winona is enjoying a most successful season. The mineral springs, for which the place is becoming noted, have attracted almost as large crowds as the excellent program. It is a beautiful place—no serious sickness of any sort here. A lady remarked the other day that she had spent six seasons at Winona and had never seen a funeral on the grounds.

The roads over the surrounding country are in excellent condition and gay parties may be seen riding and driving every afternoon and evening. It is quite the thing now to get up a party and go out to some nearby farmers for dinner. All who have partaken of these rural repasts report them excellent. Fruits and vegetables are plenty, and with spring chicken and an abundance of buttermilk, it is not strange that these country visits are the fad.

The tennis courts are crowded during the day and the broad piazzas and handsome parlors of the hotels are the scene of many delightful parties every evening. Pittsburgh people express themselves as perfectly delighted with the beautiful park and surrounding country, the magnificent views and healthful air.

The program this week has drawn large audiences. The prominent speakers were Ernest Fenollosa, Bertha Kunz Baker, Thomas E. Green, Gen. John C. Black, and the Rev. L. W. Munhall.

Two concerts were given by Prof. Sterling of the Cincinnati College of Music, Miss Ellen M. Stone, May Wright Sewell, Ralph Parlette, the Rev. George L. McNutt, J. B. Pond and Montaville Flowers are scheduled for this week.

The fresh air committee brought 100 girls from the Indianapolis slums doing the week. R. B. McKnight of Pittsburgh is helping take charge of the little folks. After a stay of ten days they will return, when the mothers of these children will come for a week's rest. The 100 boys who were here last week returned on Monday. They almost destroyed the old tombstone of John Hamilton, whose grave is on the Indian mound in the park. The managers of the Indianapolis News, who sent the boys here, will either repair the stone or place in its stead a monument.

Pittsburgh people are coming in fast. The arrivals during the past week were Miss Ida Hanna, Miss McLaughry, Ana Stearns, John Riddle, Mabel Bush, Emma Walte, Andrew Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Atkinson, Arthur Fisher, Bertha A. Andrews, Earl Smith, Edith Dalzall, J. P. Wright, Gertrude Smith, William Herron and Master Charles Thompson.

The weather was almost perfect during the week until Thursday afternoon, when what might be termed a cloud-burst, struck us with great force. Nature's artillery kept up a fusilade that was trying on the ladies' nerves, and the lightning burned out most of the telephone fuses about the grounds. No system of sewers could have handled the deluge, so the streams made merry with flower beds, terraces and gravel walks. The bank above the noted Garfield spring caved in badly; the water rose in the auditorium up to the arms of the front seats, destroying a number of books in the racks; nearly two feet of water surrounds the entrance building; the new beach in front of the hotel was washed into gullies; the cooks waded in water at the Winona Hotel, while getting supper; taking it all in all, it was very delightful.

The reporters on the grounds hastened out to the fresh air camp, expecting to find things in a sad plight, and the 100 small girls in a state of hysterics, but they had fared better than some of the cottagers. The children were all gathered into the great mess hall, singing "Sunshine In My Soul Today."

NORTHERN MICHIGAN.

PETOSKEY, Aug. 2.—Dr. Wilbur F. Crafts of Washington, D. C., spoke at the Auditorium, Bay View, last Sunday.

Mr. Bunting and wife of Pittsburgh are at Walloon lake.

MACKINAC—Mrs. Vilas and her mother, Mrs. Ford of Pittsburgh, are at the Grand.

ASBURY PARK

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Aug. 2.—Asbury Park has become a paradise for children. Not only does the approaching baby parade form the principal topic of conversation on all sides, but nearly all of the leading hotels are giving and planning entertainments for the young patrons. The past week especially has been quite a children's week. The principal feature was the Japanese comedetta "Ki Ki," which was given in the beach auditorium on Wednesday and Thursday evenings for the benefit of the Municipal hospital. The entire operetta was performed by the children drawn from the large hotels, and a good sum was realized for the charity. On Wednesday morning the children of the Brunswick hotel gave a military euchre party for the same charity.

The management of the Lafayette hotel announce that they will give their 10th annual children's carnival on the night of August 14.

The committee of award of the baby parade have just issued the rules which will govern the entries and the conditions. In all contests the costumes worn by those taking part will be considered by the judges and the age limit this year is fixed at 15 years. There will be two judges in each event, and no announcement will be made of awards or prize-winners until the evening of the festival on August 20. The classes this year are as follows: Class 1, doll coach, including costume of child; class 2, go-cart, in any decoration; class 3, baby coach, in any decoration; class 4, express wagon, driven or drawn by one or more children; class 5, children in costume and portrayals of foreign life; class 6, pony turnouts; class 7, Allegorical floats and novelties. In all of these classes from three to five handsome prizes will be awarded, and those who receive honorable mention from four to eighteen, will receive as minor prizes silver souvenir spoons. Prizes will also be awarded to babies whose homes are at the greatest distance from Asbury Park, and sets of prizes will be presented to the twins and triplets making the best appearance.

The local committee in charge of the lake carnival have decided to give that event on the evening of August 14.

The long-standing challenge in which Mr. Bradley offers to pack Sand Artist Taylor against any other sand artist in the world has at last been taken up by Victor Hohn, a sculptor of New York, who will go into competition with Prof. Taylor on August 9.

Considerable interest is being manifested in the approaching sportsmen's show that will be held at the beach auditorium from August 9 to 16 inclusive. There will be about 100 exhibitors, among which will be Mr. Davenport, with his prize pheasants. A herd of deer will also be shown on the grounds. In connection with the show there will be a series of canoe and scull races for men and women on Dead lake, a swimming race in the ocean and an angling contest, in all of which valuable prizes will be awarded.

H. J. Heinz of Pittsburgh is among the late registrations at the Coleman house.

At the Albemarle is T. W. Siemon of Pittsburgh.

Mrs. C. E. Rettew and Miss Grace Rettew recently arrived at the Buckingham from Carbondale, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. G. K. Homfelt have joined the Pittsburgh colony at the Coleman house.

The Ward villa is entertaining R. J. Walters and James Wilson of Pittsburgh.

P. H. W. Smith of Pittsburgh is a late registration at the Surf house.

Mrs. Jane Campbell and Mrs. A. M. Hays of Pittsburgh are spending a month at Norwood Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Kent of Pittsburgh recently arrived at the Coleman house.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Frye and H. G. Spangler are late Pittsburgh registrations at the Ocean hotel.

A pleasant party of Pittsburgh people at the Brunswick includes Mrs. Anna F. Beale, Miss Elliott, Miss Mary A. Moore and Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Elliott.

Pittsburgh registrations at the Plaza include Miss N. Thorn and R. J. Walters.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Ohiman of Pittsburgh are summering at Sunset Hall.

Miss Bertha Wittenmyer of Middleburgh, Pa., and Mrs. C. E. Green and Miss Jennie Kline of Lewistown, Pa., are season guests of the Brighton.

Mrs. E. F. Woolslater and Miss Chester are recent Pittsburgh arrivals at the Brunswick.

Pittsburgh arrivals at the Bristol include Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Bausman.

Prominent among the Pittsburgh people at the Coleman house is C. F. Dean.

Miss E. Erdine and Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Berg of Pittsburgh lately arrived at the Brunswick for a season's stay.

Decorated Roller Chair

For Atlantic City's Floral Parade of August 8th. The committee offers $500.00 in prizes. The occupant of the above chair is Mrs. Keegan, wife of Gen. Charles Keegan, of Philadelphia.

EXPOSITION

EXPOSITION, PA., Aug. 2.—Every day a large crowd of excursionists comes early and stays late, and twice a week special trains are run from various points on the Bessemer railroad. Notwithstanding continued daily showers the crowd is here at last and society is going its best at the hotels.

The following excursions are booked for the balance of the season:

Monday, August 4, Second Regiment Boys' Brigade, Allegheny; Buhl rifles, Sharon, to camp.

Tuesday, August 5, Evangelical church of Franklin; moonlight from Conneaut, O.

Wednesday, August 6, chamber of commerce of Meadville.

Thursday, August 7, Union Sunday school of Sharon.

Friday, August 8, firemen of Girard, Pa.

Saturday, August 9, R. D. Nettle Co., Pittsburgh.

Tuesday, August 12, Trinity Methodist Episcopal church of Oil City; First Presbyterian church of Oil City; Boys' Brigade to Chautauqua.

Wednesday, August 13, retail grocers of Youngstown.

Thursday, August 14, United Presbyterian day.

Friday, August 15, Niagara Falls via Erie and boat; Shriners' day.

Saturday, August 16, Socialist Labor party of Pittsburgh; South Sharon and Wheatland English Evangelical.

Monday, August 18, East Liberty Uniform Rank of Knights of the Maccabees camp.

Tuesday, August 19, Columbus club of Braddock.

Wednesday, August 20, South Sharon merchants.

Thursday, August 21, Harvest Home day; Methodist day.

Friday, August 22, Record Manufacturing Company of Conneaut, O.; Bessemer club of Greenville.

Wednesday, August 23, National Transit Company shops of Oil City.

Friday, August 29, Royal Arcanum of Erie; Bessemer club of Greenville.

Monday, September 1, Labor Day.

Wednesday, September 3, Elks' day.

Thursday, September 4, Prohibition day.

The following persons from Pittsburgh are stopping at Exposition hotel: H. M. Schwaberg, Mrs. W. H. McLaughlin, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Holden, J. L. Orris, L. J. Benz, C. H. Horkman, G. W. Richmond, George A. Foster, Mrs. L. Q. Neff, Miss E. Herdman, V. W. Henninger, Mrs. J. E. Longmore, E. F. Dickey, Miss Mary Carsan, W. H. Hastings, William Held, Ed H. Everett, Ray Everett, Fred B. Sankey, Mrs. C. Stephens, C. P. Kepler, Mrs. J. F. Lamker, Mrs. Judge Brown, Mrs. W. C. Foster, Mrs. George Kilchenstein, Miss Ava McCready, Miss Emma Noble, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Dennison, the Misses Dennison, E. C. Morgan and wife, Miss M. McGettigan, the Misses M. and K. Ward.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Crump of Pittsburgh, who are stopping at Exposition hotel, entertained a party of friends Thursday evening in honor of their seventh wedding anniversary. An elegant luncheon and a bunch of presents were the features and all enjoyed the event.

At the Hotel Carman—Fred A. Bacon, Jr., Ira G. Davis and wife, Miss Davis, Miss Ethel Miller, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Karpele, H. M. Feely, Pittsburgh; Mrs. George Schreiber, Meadville.

Hotel Oakland—H. W. Black, S. W. Douglass, C. B. Parkinson, Miss Angela Vogel, Miss Nell MacMahon, John D. Watson, H. S. Mitchell, L. A. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Lauman, Mrs. C. M. Leighley, the Misses Charlotte Martin and Nellie G. Shaffer, Ralph McConnell, Mrs. A. E. Smallwood and daughter of Pittsburgh; Miss Velma Smith, Miss Elizabeth Smith, Allegheny; S. E. Edmunds, Frank Edmunds, Mrs. Charlotte Edmunds, Mr. and Mrs. James Stead and child, George Wasmund and daughter, J. E. Hinkel, Miss Jessie Hill, Miss Lillian Dolde, J. F. Richards, Charles A. Schutz, I. H. Francis, Mr. and Mrs. H. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Goodwin, Mrs. Nellie Brooks, Mrs. Albert Wright, Frank F. Askin and family, W. B. Earhart, Mrs. Offalt, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Demmler, Miss Maude Nicholas, Mrs. Robert Founds, of Wilmerding; M. S. Harrop of Wilkinsburg; F. B. James, E. R. Boyles, Mrs. William Dwyer, Miss L. E. McGuigan, Mrs. Anna Mount, Miss Bessie Hefferman, Miss Judith Dwyer, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Parkhurst, Miss Laura O'Flaherty, Miss Maude O'Flaherty, Miss Nora Killeen, Miss Regina Moran, Miss Margaret Moran of Oil City; Miss Mary G. Rieseman, Miss Jane Simpson, Miss Minnie G. DeArman, Miss Leontine Jennett, Miss Ella Sheehan, Miss Zeline Jennett, Mrs. E. Jennett, of Franklin.

Midway Inn—H. Glenn Sample, C. B. Marland, C. H. Basler, J. H. Nicholson, Miss Mary D. Lecky, Miss Jeannette Lecky, W. J. Webster, A. M. Gardner, J. M. Barbin, Charles Moss, A. W. Riddle, S. A. Harper, Miss Alice Morrow, Miss Edna Hammond, Miss Lena Arthur, Miss Katharine M. Arthur, of Pittsburgh; J. W. Vaughn and family, Miss Altenderfer, Miss Bright, Miss Linziger, Miss Florence Rolland, of Greenville; Miss Pearl Harris, Miss Eleanor Meyer, of Washington, Pa.; Dr. C. C. Marshal, Miss Filer, Miss McCluer, J. H. Agnew, Miss Rainier, E. J. Robinson, of Sharon; Mrs. Leon J. Robbins of Sharpsville; Charles Leslie of New Castle; Mrs. Dr. Ballard, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Haine, Alliance, O.; Charles Anderson and family, of Creola, Ala.; Mrs. E. E. Hohman and daughter, of Johnstown; Mrs. W. H. Williams and family, Pittsburgh.

Hotel Mantor—Mrs. F. Thoma, Mrs. G. F. Bainbridge, the Misses Hughes, A. H. Stevens, of Pittsburgh; Miss Jennie Kearns, Miss Anna Howe, Mr. and Mrs. A. Reeder, D. J. Lewis, of Youngstown; E. A. Washburn and wife, Jefferson, O.; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lamberton, Franklin; Aaron L. Hazen and wife, Miss Mary Pearson, New Castle.

A jovial party of Meadville people, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Collopy, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bender, Mr. and Mrs. George Kirkpatrick, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Yontz, are stopping at Midway Inn for a two weeks' sojourn.

The interests of the Conneaut Lake Assembly have moved forward amidst the almost incessant rain. The events of greatest interest may be noted in the lectures, the readings by the elocutionist, Miss Biggers, of Warren, O., and the concerts and recitals conducted by Prof. McGranahan, of Pittsburgh, who is the musical director. The lecture given by Miss Eva Shontz, of Chicago, on the subject, "At the Mercy of the State," made a deep impression on the audience. Dr. Edwin Morrell, of Manchester, N. H., delivered a lecture on "Signals and Safeguards." Dr. S. H. Prather gave an able lecture on Tuesday evening on "The Model Man," and on Wednesday evening he conducted a question box.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK, Aug. 2.—Many new faces have made their appearance during the past week at the park. The first few days was spent in excursions to the points of interest nearby. A delightful drive is the one to Table Rock and Conaways Tower. From these points one can see three states—Pennsylvania, Maryland and West Virginia. These points are 3,000 feet above the level of the sea. Another trip that is well worth taking is to Allegheny Heights, this involves a climb of about on mile and a half up the mountain side, but the scene that lies before one amply repays him for the effort made.

Many Pittsburgh people art at Deer Park. The golf links there are in excellent condition and as golf is a favorite game there this is greatly appreciated.

The hotels here in the park have almost everything booked for this month.

The Mountain Chautauqua summer schools opened at 2:30 yesterday afternoon, Dean J. H. Morgan presiding.

The opening of the twentieth annual session of the Mountain Chautauqua took place last evening at 7:30. President Dr. C. W. Baldwin and Supt. Dr. W. L. Davidson in a few well chosen words welcomed the audience. Following this was a grand concert given by Madame Cecelia Eppinghousen Bailey and the Chicago Glee Club. The reader of the evening was Miss Mary Manning of Chicago. Everyone expressed themselves as being well pleased with the entire entertainment.

Today is Bryan day and as excursions have been run from all the nearby towns the park is filled with people. Hon William Jennings Bryan lectures this afternoon on "Problems of the Hour."

Misses G. A. Linton and M. E. Douglass, of Johnstown, are at the Chautauqua Hotel for August.

A. S. Ingles, of Uniontown, Pa., is at the Mountain Lake Hotel.

W. J. Crawford, of Pittsburgh, is at the Mountain Lake Hotel for several weeks.

The Hon. William Jennings Bryan and daughter, of Lincoln, Neb., are at the Mountain Lake Hotel for several days.

Miss M. A. Ruswinkle, one of Pittsburgh's well-known public school teachers, is at the Mountain Lake Hotel for Chautauqua.

Mrs. A. A. Stewart, with her maid, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Herman Griffin, of Pittsburgh, who is spending the summer in her cottage at Deer Park. Mrs. L. A. Kramer is also visiting Mrs. Griffin for a few days.

J. Wilmer Happer, of Pittsburgh, is at the Loch Lynn Heights Hotel.

J. F. Gillen, traveling auditor for the Bell telephone, is at Loch Lynn Heights Hotel.

Miss Alice Miller, of Pittsburgh, is at the Mountain Lake Hotel.

Mrs. H. Bakewell is at the Deer Park Hotel.

T. W. Schoaf, of West Newton, Pa., is at the Mountain Lake Hotel.

Lieut. G. B. Rice and family, whose summer home is at Sewickley, Pa., are at the Deer Park Hotel.

E. V. Carruthers, of Pittsburgh, is at the Loch Lynn Heights Hotel.

James R. Barnes and wife, of Uniontown, with their daughters Stella, Gwendoline and Thelma, are at the Loch Lynn Heights Hotel.

Mrs. Nora H. Franklin, of Pittsburgh, is at the Allegheny Cottage.

Walter Kennedy, of Allegheny, is spending a few days with his family, who are at Allegheny Cottage.

Mrs. T. M. Heiskell, of Wheeling, W. Va., is at Deek Park Hotel.

Mrs. John K. Frances and children, of Allegheny, are at the Allegheny Cottage.

ALEXANDRIA BAY, N. Y.

ALEXANDRIA BAY, N. Y., August 1.—Gov. B. B. Odell, of New York, has accepted an invitation to address the annual convention of the New York State Grangers at Thousand Island Park on August 19. The governor will spend several days cruising on the grand old river aboard the beautiful rambler boat, the Ramona, which has been tendered to his party by Howard S. Folger, general manager of the Thousand Island Steamboat Company. Obadiah Gardner, overseer of the National Grange and master of the Maine Grange, has also expressed his intention to be present and address the 10,000 grangers who are expected to attend the convention.

The Wadena, of the New York Club, is cruising among the islands with the following party on board: J. H. Wade, owner; Mrs. J. H. Wade, Mrs. A. R. Wade, Mrs. E. M. Garretson, Miss Helen Wade, Miss Catherine

BREEZES FROM LAKES, HILLS AND OLD OCEAN

Pittsburgh Pilgrims In the Wilds of Canada

By JAMES M. NORRIS.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

SPARROW LAKE, CANADA, July 27.—Sparrow Lake is growing more and more popular with hosts of Pittsburgh people. They think it is better to journey north to the highlands of Ontario, where it is cool, than somewhere else where it is hotter than at home.

Sparrow Lake is an even 100 miles due north of Toronto, in a region fragrant with the odor of pine, balsam and hemlock.

The weather here this season has been unusually wet and the Severn river, which drains Lake Simcoe and Sparrow Lake into Georgian Bay is unusually high and the fishing unusually low on this account, for the raging waters bring down abundance of worms, crayfish and other marine life; hence the fish have usually just dined as you dangle your bill of fare at the end of your line.

This region is a lumbering country, and most of the young men, like the "Man from Glengarry," get their start in the lumber camps. A man brave enough to leave home and friends for a six months' sojourn in the wilderness region of Canada deserves to succeed.

All the good timber in this region has been cut for many miles back on each side of the Severn. In fact, so relentless is the search for good pine that the despoiling hand of man has invaded regions almost inaccessible and rendered them desolate.

The hunt for pine is as eager as the search for gold. Although thousands of square miles of land have been despoiled of its stately pines, this is only a drop in the bucket to what has been destroyed by forest fires. Thoughtless hunters and anglers have caused such terrible destruction from camp fires that if you had the value of the timber thus destroyed you could reckon King Carnegie poor.

Lift Charred Stumps to Heaven.

Everywhere you go you see old charred pine ramjikes holding aloft their burned and blackened arms in awful denunciation of some careless hunter who neglected to put out the fire that boiled his tea and toasted his venison. With the Indian it is different. They never leave and unburnt wood to furnish fuel for a fire when the noble redskin has gone. Only a little pile of white ashes, no charred sticks, is all that remains of the Indian camp fire.

Here we are camped in a new country free from the formalities that over-restricting civilization demands. This in itself is a good thing, and a good thing always is grabbed by Pittsburghers; hence there are many here.

I saw R. A. Kennedy, the well-known attorney, over at Uneeda Rest with his wife and two daughters. The attorney's arms have grown abnormally long—so much stretching to illustrate how long his biggest fish was. Dr. Montgomery, the well-known West End druggist, was explaining to a skeptical crowd of young women how he lost a large bass at the Ragged Rapids.

Attorney Kennedy arranged for a grand concert—proceeds for the benefit of the Sparrow Lake Presbyterian church. They say it was fine, and I have no doubt the lake will wash up dulcet notes for years to come and fiddling Wagner strains will be heard among the pines on many a winter's night.

As I am writing the Union Camping club of West Diamond street is coming down the river on the steamer Glad Tidings. I see Louis A. Rogs, the plumber; Berry, the baker; John Moller, A. E. Gill of the Duquesne tax office, and many other well-known Allegheny men, and if fish run from noise, there won't be a bass caught here for years to come. If Rome ever howled this was the time.

Bagged Bird of Freedom.

Prof. Robert M. Martin of Avalon is demonstrating how angling should be angled by exhibiting a big string of bass. His son, Robert M., Jr., shot a splendid gray eagle that measured 7½ feet from tip to tip—surely sufficient spread of wings to carry off a large child.

Last Monday a party from Hamlet cottage went some 20 miles down the Severn to Buckskin lodge, a fine hut built by Allegheny men for shelter during the deer hunting season. There were Prof. John H. Chatham of the Fifteenth ward schools, Robert M. Martin, Martin Kinser, Guy A. Hodgson, W. B. Collins, George M. Meanor, Jacob A. Schellhaas, the well-known tailor of Allegheny, and perhaps a dozen others.

This is a region of utter loneliness—not a human habitation for 20 miles down the river. At the Ragged Rapids the Severn rivals the best bits of Niagara. No craft could for a moment live in the rushing, raging waters, white with foaming wrath, that rush like wild white horses down this narrow gorge. Half a mile further down are the Flat Rapids. These may be run in safety at certain seasons by carefully handling your boat. I had warned all who felt afraid to land above and walk around. J. F. Schellhaas and J. H. Chatham decided to land. As I landed Chatham I looked around and was horror-stricken to see Schellhaas had been caught in the rapids and was being hurled over the falls broadside on. His boat rocked and tossed, but fortunately did not turn over.

Shooting these rapids is both exciting and dangerous. Long before you come to them you may hear the gathering wrath of the grinding waters as they plunge and surge down a long, narrow gorge. Cautiously you approach them. At the first bend downward you realize you are on an aquatic roller coaster, the spray flies in your face, the rocks fly by and soon you rest in the calm waters below excited and exhausted.

A Bear Adventure.

Deserted lumber camps are seen all down the river and their general air of desolation is depressing. As we neared the Buckskin Lodge a baby bear was doing a sort of a clumsy two-step on the high rocks above the river.

A Mr. Cousins and Mr. Lovie of Toronto and a Mr. Allen of Chicago landed and soon found the old she bear in a blueberry patch and two boneless, furry sacks for children. Sad to relate, they shot the old she and one of the cubs. The other they chased a mile over the rocks before they caught him—only to find the bullet meant for the mother had broken little Johnnie Bear's leg and the little fellow had to be killed. Some people think a bear can't run—these have never been on intimate terms with bears.

Around the bend we sighted the Buckskin Lodge. Here we tarried three days, and my! what fishing! Ye Pittsburgh boys, think of it! One hundred bass a day, and no trouble to get them. At the Ragged Rapids George M. Meanor and I caught a string of pickerel, three of which weighed 24 pounds. These were pronounced to be the largest caught in the Severn river for many years.

At Bassville (so named by Joseph N. Davidson, president of the Second National bank,) we caught bass until we were all tired catching them and quit. When you catch a bass here you must hasten to land him, or a monster pike will devour him before you could drag him ashore. I must here say that although many bass were caught all were thrown back except what we cooked in camp, and none were wasted.

On Sunday we landed at the Indian island to buy some fancy work from the Chippewa Indians. The old squaw to whom we applied refused to sell on the Sabbath. "Me not sell Sunday. Spoil our luck. Catch no deer; kill no fish. You whites told us to rest Sabbath. Now you want us to break it." We came away with no Chippewa souvenirs, but with a better opinion of the Indians.

Bathing Beach.

ACRES OF SEA DEVILS SIGHTED IN PACIFIC

A Launch Going Out on a Pleasure Trip Almost Ran Into School of Octopi.

By ARTHUR J. BURDICK.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONG BEACH, CAL., July 25.—The sea serpent, owing possibly to engagements on the Atlantic coast, has failed, thus far, to put in an appearance at the Pacific beaches, but his absence will be readily excused now, since the appearance in the vicinity of Long Beach of an acre or two of devil fish, some of them large enough to crush in their sinuous folds the most gigantic sea serpent known to fact or fancy, and any one of the scores of devils sufficiently huge to prove a formidable foe to man.

Three or four miles north of Long Beach the shore swings out to sea and terminates in a bluff known as Point Firmin. It was off this point that the school of sea devils was discovered. A sophisticated bunch with a pleasure party aboard was rounding the point after having passed out of San Pedro harbor and it appeared quite near to the mass of monsters before they were discovered. The craft was heading directly for the school when one of the women in the boat screamed:

"Oh, my! there is a sea serpent!"

Immediately the occupants of the boat rose to their feet and gazed across the water in the direction indicated. There they saw the sinuous folds of one of the arms of a giant octopus, which certainly was serpent-like in appearance.

"Oh, there are others, lots of them," exclaimed some one else, and lo, beyond the first object which had attracted their attention were numerous seething, squirming objects, extending as far as they could see from their limited point of view. There was a chorus of horror, which was checked by the sight of one of the objects slowly rising from the water till a long, sinuous arm reached fully 50 feet into the air. Then the owner of the launch recognized the character of the animal.

"A school of octopi!" he exclaimed as he made haste to put the boat about. The party steamed with all speed back to the harbor and the pleasure trip was postponed till another day.

About this time Captain Shaw, keeper of the Point Firmin light, descended the tower of the station to attend his lamp. Casting his glance out over the waves he was surprised at the sight of the multitude of sea devils, then not more than half a mile from shore. He hurried below and obtained his marine glass, through which he was able to observe the fearful monsters distinctly. He estimates the number at fully 100, and says some of them were the largest he ever saw, and he has sailed every navigable sea on the globe.

The creatures are described as being of a reddish-brown color, and their movements were leisurely and graceful as they swam along on their southward course.

The school passed down the coast, keeping a mile or more out from Long Beach, where hundreds of people were sporting in the surf. Had the sea devils paid a visit to the shore at this point there would have been excitement such as the most sturtling sea serpent never caused.

DOUBLE FLAG PRESENTATION.

Division No. 4, A. O. H., on Steamer Beauty, Sunday, August 10.

August 10 will be a memorable day for the Irish-Americans of Pittsburgh, Allegheny, Homestead, Braddock and McKeesport, as the program arranged by Division No. 4, A. O. H., promises to be an event long to be remembered for those fortunate enough to participate in the flag excursion of this organization. The lady friends of the order will present two beautiful flags, our own star-spangled banner and the green flag of Ireland.

The presentation speech will be made by James Francis Burke, Esq., well known throughout Western Pennsylvania as an orator of recognized ability. Mr. Burke will give a concise history of the stars and stripes and an instructive talk on the trials and tribulations of the sons of the Emerald Isle during the past 700 years, many of whom gave up their lives in defense of the green emblem.

Cornelius Horgan, on behalf of the division of which he is president, will accept the flags, meantime advising his hearers of the unification of the order throughout the world, at the convention held a few days ago at Denver, Col.

Incidental to the presentation the Cathedral orchestra will play American and Irish airs. An excellent program has been arranged, consisting of well-known specialty performers, headed by Prof. E. J. Carney, who will recite "Emmett's Speech in the Dock," and "Shamus O'Brien." For the amusement of the old-timers, Johnny O'Brien, the star flute player of Pennsylvania, will render Irish airs.

A committee comprising F. E. Carroll, chairman; John Powers, secretary-treasurer; James McVerry, M. J. Dempsey, David Quinlan and Michael Abbott have chartered the steamer Beauty for the occasion. The boat will leave foot of Market street at 1 o'clock, Twenty-second street at 1:20, Homestead at 2:30, Braddock at 2:45, McKeesport at 3:15 thence up the river to Monongahela City, where the ladies in charge will serve a banquet to the invited guests of the order, with Thomas L. Dillon toastmaster. Reception committee, Horgan, Lillon and Magarrell will escort prominent citizens to the boat in carriages (many of whom have signified their willingness to assist in the exercises of the day).

The committee on order, comprising 50 stalwart members, promise excellent order, as all intoxicants on the boat that day are barred. Division No. 4 holds the record of high-class social events during the many years of its existence, and it is the intention of the entire membership to excel all of its past successes on this day.

Division No. 4 is one of the prosperous divisions of Allegheny county, having a membership of over 150. The intent of prominent Hibernians in Western Pennsylvania is that social features will take a leading part in the future, this gala day being the initial event of many that will be held by the various divisions of Allegheny county in the near future.

President Horgan, who has been identified with the order since 1866, holding state, county and national offices for the state convention, which will be held in Wilkesbarre on the third Tuesday of August, and gives promise of being the largest state convention in the history of the Ancient Order of Hibernians in America.

TEACHING THE BLIND TO SEE.

Interesting Experiments With Two Hungarian Boys Who Were Taught Sight.

That a certain portion of the blind may be taught to see is indicated by the striking success of Heller of Vienna. When brought to him three years ago, two Hungarian boys, aged 7 and 5 years, could see nothing, but their eyes appeared to be normal.

Their training began with looking at a bright disk in a dark chamber. They learned to distinguish this, and the younger boy, who has progressed more rapidly than the other, was then shown familiar objects against the disk, then lines and figures, and finally was able to read. Later he was made to recognize the objects and letters by daylight.

Another examination showed a defect of the retina, and it was concluded that the field of vision was so narrowed that the feeble impressions reaching the brain attracted no notice before the unusual teaching.

A little, dignified-looking man was knocked down by a horse in the street the other evening, and while brushing his clothing let forth a stream of abuse.

"You ought to have the driver arrested," said a passer-by.

"That's not what makes me mad," said the man, straightening up. "It's the idea of being run over by a horse when there are so many automobiles in town!"

If God didn't intend women for the place they has in de social system, it was mighty lucky for 'em dat man did so intend.—Chimmie Fadden and Mr. Paul.

Age without cheerfulness is like a Lapland winter without the sun.—Colton.

A FIERCE FIGHTER IS THE MUSKALLONGE

The Season Is Now at Its Height on Lake Chautauqua, Where This Finny Wolf Has His Lair.

By J. EDGAR LYONS.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

MAYVILLE, N. Y., July 31.—The muskallonge season on Chautauqua lake is now at its height and a large number of anglers from Pennsylvania, New York and Ohio are indulging in this sport; some for pleasure, others for revenue. For several years the stock of muskallonge in this body of water has been decreasing, yet there seems to be a good supply and hundreds of them are being caught.

The muskallonge hatchery at Bemus Point, the only hatchery of the kind in New York state, completed its work of stripping the fish, hatching the spawn and dispensing early in May.

The hatchery is located a short distance above the large summer hotels. Its only equipments are large, long wooden troughs and sets of jars, with a few boxes to hold the necessary nets.

Immediately after the fish are stripped of their spawn they are placed in jars. Sometimes from seven to 27 days are required for the spawn to hatch, but upon the first indication of life it is thrust into the lake to shift for itself or put into cans and shipped to other lakes and streams, about half the fry being removed to other places.

The nine nets, which vary greatly in

HARRY T. FLEMING,
President Valley Muskallonge Association.

size and are used accordingly in water from nine to 22 feet deep, are spread in the best fishing grounds in the lake.

Six men are employed in the work and are divided into two watches, for it is essential to have some one to watch the hatchery at night as well as in the daytime. The work is neither light nor easy, and the men earn their salaries. The nets are frequently miles apart, and are visited each day, one section being taken in the morning and the other in the evening.

The opponents of winter spearing point with triumph to the figures kept at the hatchery of the quarts of eggs taken during the past five years. In the year 1898 there were secured 252 quarts. There has been a steady shrinkage, until this year only 95 quarts were taken. In 1899 the catch each night was from 30 to 80 fish. This year the catch was a little better. The majority of the female muskallonge speared during the winter were well filled with eggs, and it is estimated that 40 tons of muskallonge were speared during the 10 weeks.

Hard Fish to Catch.

The muskallonge is one of the most interesting and hardest fresh water fish to catch, and the angler who has never battled with a Lake Chautauqua muskallonge has great sport in store. A 20-pound fish of this kind is strong enough to tow the fisherman's boat along while fighting for his life. Nowhere else on this continent are there muskallonge to compare with these. They are panthers in cunning and as ferocious as wolves. They differ in appearance. There is one that lurks in the weeds and water plants that flourish in the depths, where it lies in wait for prey; another favors the long sand or gravel bars that project from the shores.

The muskallonge that prefers the weedy covers is of slender build, its prevailing color being of a greenish cast deepening to dark olive on the back, the belly being a light creamy white. The muskallonge of the sand bars is conspicuous by its yellowish hue, fading to pure white on the stomach. It has a more massive head than the other, and is of a stockier build. Conquered and captive in a boat, the broad sides of the sand bar muskallonge gleam and glisten like a huge gold ingot.

The mottled mantle that so unmistakably distinguishes the true muskallonge from its inferior cousin, the pike, is unchanging in these two varieties. The black oval spots are prominent and dense on both the sand bar and the weed muskallonge.

By those who know the muskallonge, either kind, he is called the "wolf of the water," because when he stirs from his long winter's idleness he begins at once to spread death among the smaller fish. Built for speed, with sharp nose and broad flanged tail, from eye to tail-fork a mass of muscle overlaid with delicious flesh, with the appetite of the wolf that ranges the foodless snow, with cunning and rapacity unbounded, with slyness, patience and courage, he is one of the most formidable finned things in the waters of the earth.

The instinct to slaughter is the muskallonge's characteristic, next to a certain bulldog tenacity and grit. When, after a fight for half an hour, this monster exhausted is reeled in until a foot of his head is above the water and hangs there until a bullet is sent through it, the malign countenance bears a strong resemblance to that of some baffled and hating beast of prey. There is futile anger in the glaring eyes and grinning teeth, but no despair and no fear.

Strong in Summer-Time.

The waters of Chautauqua lake and other lakes where this monster of the fish tribe is found are rife with fish flesh, and whereas he begins the summer comparatively weak, he soons regains his swiftness and power. Before June is half gone the pirate is as strong and bold as ever.

There is no possible computation of the amount of food consumed by this fish during these days, but he eats from daylight until night, and, owing to this, he is more readily hooked in the cold days of spring than at any other time.

The habits of the muskallonge are simple, and its methods direct. When trying to get food it lies absolutely still, poised among the shadowing vegetation, with only the tip of the nose projecting into the clear water beyond. So in ambush it awaits only the passage of some pound bass, or half-pound cropple, or small muskallonge for that matter. It is cannibalistic, and destruction of its young by itself is believed to be one of the causes operating against its increase.

When leaping upon his prey he comes with great rapidity, and the fish that escapes must be exceptionally wiry and agile. The great slayer will cover 20 feet in a rush of this kind almost with the speed of light.

His jaws are so formidable, are opened so wide, come together with such force and are so garnished with rows of razor-like teeth that a fish three inches in thickness is snapped in two as if between the blades of giant shears. Frequently the muskallonge will swallow a half pounder whole.

He is a quarrelsome villain, with a great opinion of his own prowess. It regards itself as the cock of the walk and will allow no other fish to remain near it. Even its own kind must seek other quarters. It does not congregate and no school of it is ever seen.

Muskallonge have been taken that were literally crammed with fishes of various sizes and kinds, showing that they were not hungry. They have been known, too, to flash out from the edge of wild rice and gingerly nose a spoon. Finding nothing on it, they have retired for six feet and then hit it hard, evidencing their anger.

How to Bait.

As this trick of nosing is a common thing, the most experienced muskallonge anglers advocate putting a large green frog upon the hook between the spoon. Indeed, some form of food, frog, minnow or even salt pork is always better than nothing. It will serve partly to conceal the hooks, if it does not tempt the appetite.

The fish sometimes noses the lure because it is cunning, and for the same reason it will often take the bait without encountering the hooks. It has happened many times that with the spoon spinning and the boat traveling at four miles an hour a muskallonge has leaped 10 feet, seized the frog just back of the neck and stripped it of its skin and a portion of the flesh clear to the end of its hind legs. Muskallonges have been known to strike at tin cups dipped for a moment on the lake's surface and have struck copper-tipped oars many times.

The mouth is so armed with teeth which are so sharp that experienced fishermen refuse generally to handle the fish at all until it is stone dead. It seems to be impossible to put the fingers anywhere near its mouth without getting cut.

In the forepart of August these teeth are shed as a deer loses his horns, and do not grow out again until September. During this time fishing for muskallonge is a waste of time. It does not bite because it has nothing to bite with, and it is sick and poor.

The manner of taking the muskallonge is distinctly unfair. It is most often trolled for, though some men prefer to be paddling slowly and cast for it. Trolling at this time of the year is the most successful method, but in any event, as soon as the strike is made and the hooks are sent in deep the fisherman bends his oars and heads for the middle of the lake. He keeps on rowing until the fish is exhausted or breaks away.

It is a case of a 150-pound man with a rod and line, a 180 or 200-pound boat against a fish weighing 15 or 20 pounds. Unfair as it is, anglers almost without except say that it is impossible to kill the fish in any other manner.

It is always close to the lily pads or other weeds when it strikes, and they

Miss Mary T. F. Evans and Miss Clara W. Irvin.

believe that no human force could keep them out of the weeds if the boat were held stationary and a fair fight fought between reel and captive. Once within the weeds, of course, the fish would wind the line about some tough stalk and then break away.

The native fishermen, who regard muskallonge fishing from a commercial standpoint, troll with stout hand lines; that is, at this time of the season. If they use a rod it is of old-time bamboo variety, with a reel bound to it with twine. Even with this advantage the hand line fisherman sometimes is obliged to exert all his skill.

The fishermen who fish for revenue only are employed by companies in several of the different cities and are paid from $1 50 to $2 a day. Their boats are furnished free and their day's catch is sent each evening to the markets.

Among the well-known anglers that visit Chautauqua lake each season are Misses Mary T. F. Evans of Ripley, N. Y., and Clara Winifred Irwin of Dunkirk, N. Y. The former holds a record of catching 23 muskallonge in 36 hours and 36 minutes, and is considered the champion woman angler of western New York. The latter is a well known and expert angler, and is secretary of the Valley Muskallonge association. Another well-known angler is Harry T. Fleming, president of the same society. He has not missed a season at Chautauqua for ten years, and has a record as a muskallonge angler.

WHERE PLAYWRIGHTS ARE SUMMERING

Willie Edouin Touring South Africa With a New Comedy—Mrs. Langtry's Race Horse Fad Infects Other Actresses—Flashes from the Footlights Across the Sea.

By CURTIS BROWN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, July 23.—American playwrights, Clyde Fitch and Paul Potter among them, are largely in evidence on the continent this summer, and English dramatists are also hieing themselves thither. Arthur W. Pinero, whose "Iris" is to be seen in America soon and whose new comedy will be produced in London at the Duke of York's theater by Charles Frohman, is at Maloja in Switzerland. Louis N. Parker, author of "Rosemary," after holiday-making for some time in Florence, has now gone to Venice, while Henry Arthur Jones, who had planned to gather quite a coterie of literary folk around him during the coronation season, has flitted to Nice, his favorite place for work. J. M. Barrie finds Thrums bracing enough to answer all his requirements, while Sydney Grundy, who perpetrated "The Degenerates," is patronizing Margate, one of his country's gayest resorts.

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Willie Edouin, the English fun-maker, who was last seen in America when he went over to play Tweedlepunch in "Fiorodora," is now touring in South Africa with a new play called, "Off the Rank." Therein he plays a comedy cab-driver, who believing that he is suspected of having committed murder, adopts all sorts of weird disguises in order to avoid capture. Edouin opened in Johannesburg on the night that peace was proclaimed.

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Following the example of Mrs. Langtry, who is by no means unknown in France, Parisian actresses are going in strong for owning race horses. Most enterprising of all the French ladies in this direction is Madame Ricotti, a famous beauty of the opera, one of whose extensive stud this year carried off the Grand Prix at Auteuil, which is worth $20,000. Madame Ricotti started her racing stable in a modest way in 1897, and has won since many races, among them the grand steeple of Nice and the grand steeple of Paris. It was not so long ago that the grand prix was won by another stage favorite, Madame Louise Marcy of the Comedie Francaise.

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A play entitled "Honors Divided," by Fergus Hume, author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab," will be produced in London early in the fall.

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Sir Charles Wyndham, the new theatrical knight, who first produced "Rosemary," will open his fall season with a revival of that delicate play. This will open the new theater, which the actor-manager has been building in St. Martins lane. The first production at Wyndham's present theater will be the new play by Henry Arthur Jones in which Lena Ashwell, who made so emphatic a hit in "Mrs. Dane's Defense," will appear.

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Dan Leno, who since his appearance before Edward VII. and his consort at Sandringham, has been popularly known as "The King's Jester," will desert the music halls for a while in order to depict himself in a play which has been written for him, called "Mr. Wix of Wickham."

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Irene Vanbrugh is telling of a droll incident which happened during the present revival of "The Gay Lord Quex." "One night," she says, "in Act II., when I was going to manicure Lord Quex in the garden, I couldn't open the manicure bag. It was an awful moment, because the whole play was at a standstill, and the more I tugged the tighter the bag remained shut. At last I said aloud to Lord Quex: 'I can't open the bag—I'll see if I can get a gardener.' We were in a garden, so the remark sounded natural enough. The gardener was easily found in the prompt corner, and with a wrench from the property master's strong hands the bag was forced open, and the play continued."

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Paul Hervieu, author of "L'Enigme," has written a play of the French Revolution in which Sarah Bernhardt will play the chief role. M. Hervieu says that Madame Bernhardt asked him to write a play for her some time ago, and that he consented without having any definite subject in mind. In thinking the matter over afterward, it struck him that he had never seen the actress in revolutionary garb, and as he imagined her in such a costume he perceived how completely she could incarnate the spirit of the great overturning in France. So he wrote his play, regarding which "Sarah," as soon as she had seen it, became enthusiastic.

"The best advice is—don't give any away," don't take much more.

The City by the Sea; A Summer Fantasia

By EDITH NEIL BENNEY.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

ATLANTIC CITY—sun-crowned, sea-enthroned daughter of democracy—the gypsy queen of all the summer world—of idle, pleasure-seeking vagabondia! This is her month of carnival, indeed—her jubilee—when all her subjects flock in pied array to linger in her misty smiles and lay their pilgrim homage at her feet—a myriad throng of gay excursionists, by caste or circumstances wholly undefined, that fills and overflows and inundates the place, ebbing and flowing like the ceaseless tide; while nature, too, has joined the vivid humor of the hour, and in midsummer madness flaunts her gold and crimson streamers, like coronation banners, in the sunset glow, or with a rioting of color turns the sea into the unimaginable blue of noonday skies.

Assuredly, it is a place unique, this summer city by the sea; this mecca consecrate to pleasure, not to be duplicated all the wide world over; woven after a pattern fantastically its own, in the woof of cosmopolitan Americanism. Imitated elsewhere through the country, but not approached, it stands alone, the product of a loom whose shuttles bear the threads of national type and character.

Rich and poor, high and low, cultured and uncultured, the "four hundred" with the "four millions" mingle here in conglomerate eddying tide about this seaside temple of their common pleasure.

It deserves, truly, to be called the national playground, so unpretentiously democratic is it and so widely diversified in social rank and worldly honors the crowds that flock to claim its hospitality. Herein lies its distinction, and its peculiar vital charm, its novelty—in true metropolitan comingling of the multitudinous rays upon the single point of pleasure-getting, where usually the prismatic glass of taste and caste scatters them through a many-colored bow that has such different ends as Newport and Coney Island!

Strenuous in Relaxation.

This and the all-pervading air of eagerness and bustle—for the American takes even his pleasures strenuously—makes something vastly picturesque about the place, and something oddly fascinating, with a witchery akin to that of Paris—Paris, cheapened and vulgarized, to be sure—but still radiant with ephemeral light-heartedness and transient glitter.

Sitting in this cool pavilion by the beach, the whole scene spreads itself in splendid panorama to the view. For miles along the smooth gray sand slope of the beach the famous Boardwalk, a boulevard in width, stretches its length of weather-beaten, sun-browned planks beneath the August glare of light, while up and down its whole vast length move two continuous, idly-flowing streams of people—an iridescent sea of moving life and color. All types, all nationalities, all ranks and all conditions pass before you, blending in one radiant mass of soft, diaphanous shimmering tints and splendors.

Across the way the line of shops and open-fronted, foreign-looking bazars, spread forth their infinite variety of wares, from kingly treasures to little two-cent toys. Soda water stands, confectioneries, restaurants, florists' windows, brica-brac displays, all decked in their best and gayest, wear a festive and holiday air, while here and there the throbbing sunlight breaks itself into a thousand splinters against an array of cut-glass and jewels, or nestles in the folds of gaudy oriental stuffs or the softer colors of silken rugs.

At intervals there open, enticingly, mysterious entrances to magic grottoes, crystal mazes, curious weird mill streams, or other fantasy of "midway" type, and from the merry-go-round pavilion issues the shrill refrain so dear to children's hearts.

Here, a green garden space before a vast hotel breaks the line of low-roofed shops; and there the avenues branch off, disclosing vistas of close city streets.

Opposite, the sea, all silvery green and shimmering to the sky, dashes up foamy breakers on the beach, prismatically sun-saturate.

Far out beyond the bar that makes another billowy line of spray a score of white-winged sailboats break the distance.

Neptune No Respecter of Persons.

The nearer surf, besides its own tumultuous roaring life, is filled with human gaiety and frolic—a trembling, jumping, laughing and disheveled swarm of bathers which, in spite of all the miles of beach, yet seems uncomfortably crowded.

With its first kiss the water, in huge and grimly humorous disdain of human vanity, has reduced all comers to the same plight of utter unattractiveness. No picturesque beauty, be she ever so Gibsonian as she poses on the beach before her plunge, is proof against the waves' rough ravages when once she braves their embrace, which transmutes every color to the same nondescript hue and every outline to the same drippy sagginess.

Some prudent damsels, indeed, realizing the disillusioning character of bathing, and caring more for looks than pleasure, content themselves with appearing at bathing hour upon the beach attired in Worth or Doucet-patterned suits, their hair in picturesque abandon on their shoulders or tucked up under coquettish caps—and there the matter ends. One thinks instinctively of the old nursery rayme which begins, "Mother, may I go out to swim?" Still, they certainly add to the scene's glow and brilliancy, while all along the beach the rows of chairs beneath their gayly striped awnings for the comfort of the lookers-on add another note of color.

Threading among them, with his donkey cart and tinkling bell, goes the hokey-pokey man, chanting his monotonous sing-song. Above in the rustic pavilions of the bathing houses the spectators, beneath bright-lined sun shades, read, embroider and gossip.

Out on the Piers.

At intervals along its length the Boardwalk stretches out gigantic arms to the ocean, as if to embrace its cool green depths, and from these piers the strident, ringing notes of numerous brass bands resound above the unceasing melody and thunder of the surf inviting to all manner of amusement and diversion, from the oriental luxury of Egyptian smoking-rooms through an infinite variety of concerts, theatrical entertainments, side shows, gravity railroads and open-air performers of every sort, to the quieter happiness of sitting undisturbed in some secluded nook, far out to oceanward, where, wrapped in sunshine and salt breeze, you may let your wandering fancy float lazily out across the wide sea-stretches and the wider sky.

At night the scene grows luminous—phosphorescent, like some huge tropic insect of the sea, glowing beneath the night. Electra spreads her silvery film across the ocean's breast and glows for miles reflected in the sky; and myriads of small florescent lights glimmer along the Boardwalk's length, while music pours forth and vibrates through the splendor of the night.

How joyous, vivid, resplendent, it all is! How wonderful, indeed, the thought of this great city, all alight with pleasure, existing only, indeed, for pleasure's ministerings, filled, thronged and crowded by the tens of thousands in that vast caravan of pilgrims who seek but to touch pleasure's garment-hem.

Yet, beneath the glitter and the laughter, is it not just a little melancholy, too—haunted with the sense of transiency, of incompleteness, of futility? After all, were it not sweeter, wiser, to drift with the flowing tide, down through the inlet and the peaceful sound, to where the salt and brackish meadow-marsh bares its green bosom to the quiet stars, or lifts wild hollyhocks, an offering to the morning sun, while all the broad and billowy sand stretches, the great sea spaces and unbounded sky speak the infinite freedom, the infinite sweetness of Nature, undefiled by man?

BELATED SUMMER.

The Summer lingers on its way—
I think it waits for Her
Whose presence used to warm the day,
For me—her worshipper.

Was there, afar, some frozen land
On which she needs must shine
Did She obey some stern command,
This queen I thought was mine?

If I new worlds to search were bold,
Should I that Presence find
Whose vanishing makes summer cold—
Then even death were kind.

—Louise Chandler Moulton in the Era Magazine.

Bathing Scene on the Thames, England.

SUMMER.

MUSIC WILL BE A GREAT FEATURE AT THE BIG EXPO

Opening of the 14th Annual Season Is Only One Month Off.

MUCH INTEREST MANIFEST

Daughter of Stephen Foster Has Turned in a March Which Sousa Will Play on Pittsburgh Composers' Night.

Four weeks from next Wednesday, September 3, the new Pittsburgh exposition will open its doors for its fourteenth annual season, which from every viewpoint promises to record a success little short of phenomenal. Never before have exhibitors shown such eagerness to make displays, nor concessionaires to secure privileges nor the general public to be fully informed as to plans and prospects. Without exaggeration, space in the magnificent new main building could have been sold twice over, while even Mechanical hall is presenting itself in an entirely new light as a desirable exhibiting center.

All this evidences a loyalty to Pittsburgh's successful Exposition that reflects credit upon the citizens, and is cause for real gratitude to the managers, all of whom are men of large individual interest and responsibilities, yet who never begrudge their time to the benefit of the Exposition, which in the broadest sense is the people's enterprise.

Incomparable Sousa Comes First.

The first inquiry naturally relates to the nature and calibre of the season's musical features, and the Exposition management can declare that the entire field has been swept with keen eye and careful consideration, with a result that only the best obtainable has been secured, regardless of financial outlay.

First and foremost comes John Philip Sousa, without whom any Exposition would be sadly incomplete. His inaugural concert will be a splendid one, as the following program shows:

Overture, "William Tell".....Rossini
Suite, "Maidens Three" (new).....Sousa
Trombone solo, "Love's Enchantment" (new).....Pryor
Arthur Pryor.
Fantasie, "In the Ball Room" (founded on famous waltz themes).....Sousa.
(a) Burlesque polka, "King Carnival" (new).....Myddleton
(b) March, "Imperial Edward" (new)...Sousa
Dedicated by special permission to his gracious majesty, Edward VII.
Airs from "The Toreador" (new).....Monckton
Suite, "La Feria" (new).....Lacomb
Finale act 1, "La Tosca" (new).....Puccini
Cornet solo, "On the Shores of the Gulf of Mexico".....Hoch
E. Kennecke.
Excerpts from "Lohengrin".....Wagner
Grand march, "Pride of Pittsburgh"...Sousa
Fantasie and variations on "Yankee Doodle".....Reeves

March by Foster's Daughter.

A feature of the Sousa engagement will be "Pittsburgh composers'" night, when only works of local musicians are to be heard. Already six compositions have been presented for this program, among them a march by a daughter of the gifted Stephen Foster. No conductor in the world is doing so much to encourage aspiring American creative musicians as Sousa, and no society has been more eager to lend its aid in this work than the Pittsburgh exposition.

Sousa since his appearance here last year played with his band in three concerts at Albert hall, London, to a total of 27,000 people, a record surpassed only once previously by the great Patti. In a tour through England and Scotland he was received everywhere with open arms, being feted constantly by royalty and prominent men.

The climax of honors, however, came when unexpectedly King Edward summoned Sousa to appear at Windsor, with his players, as a surprise to Queen Alexandra, whose birthday was being celebrated. The concert was given as arranged, and so pleased were king and queen that the Victorian medal was presented to Sousa by his majesty and placed upon his frock by the prince of Wales, an honor accorded to only four other composers.

Two New Musical Attractions.

On December 24, the Sousa band returns to Europe for a tour extending over 25 weeks, the three months intervening between that date and the Pittsburgh engagement being devoted to a tour to the Pacific coast and return.

Sousa remains at the exposition until September 16, when there appears an organization so unique as to call for special mention. It is Fadette's Woman's orchestra of Boston, 50 strong, each an artist in her line, and all under the experienced baton of Caroline B. Nichols.

Each of the 50 players will be beautifully gowned in the delicate colors of evening dress, and the eye will be charmed with their appearance among the variegated blooms that are to grace the music hall stage during their six days' engagement.

Following the Fadettes, and for 10 days, comes "Creatore," a very musical volcano, the most sensational personality the band world has record of in many a year. His work as director is so startling that first one is inclined to smile, but as his musicianship and his fiery earnestness assert themselves, derision is turned to admiration, then to enthusiasm, and as he reaches his heaven-scaling climaxes the hearer is absolutely thrilled into shouting "Bravo!"

Man Who Captured New York.

"Creatore" is a nineteenth century wonder, and to hear his band means to carry away impressions not soon forgotten. On Monday, July 28, he opened an engagement in New York, and in 30 minutes he had conquered completely his audience, as note the following criticism:

"Before they were through the first selection the blase New Yorkers were on their feet hurling 'vivas' at the musicians till they grew red in the face. Creatore is unlike any bandmaster you ever saw. He does not lead his band. He cajoles, pleads, begs, cries, entreats, commands, urges, inspires and drives himself and his men into a musical frenzy that is almost pathological. But the man is no charlatan nor cheater. All that he does he does unconsciously and because he feels it. He came unknown from Philadelphia, and the 30 minutes here made him famous."

The closing two weeks at the Exposition will be given over to the inimitable programs of Walter Damrosch, than whom no more popular conductor has ever come to Pittsburgh. His orchestra will be finer by far than any he ever before directed, and he personally will wield the baton at every concert, not excepting the one early in the afternoon.

Damrosch Promises a Novelty.

Since the appearance here last year Damrosch has received the high honor of an election to the conductorship of the New York Philharmonic society, the oldest and most famous orchestral organization in the United States. One of the novelties Mr. Damrosch promises is a selection from his new grand opera "Cyrano De Bergerac," which he just now is completing at Easthampton, L. I.

The new music hall, in which all these concerts are to be held, is being elaborately redecorated with white and pink, the ruling colors, thus assuring a cheerful, pleasing interior.

ODD FELLOWS WILL TURN OUT IN FORCE

OVER 30,000 OF THEM EXPECTED AT KENNEYWOOD WEDNESDAY.

Annual Outing of the Western Pennsylvania Picnic Association Will Be Made a Memorable Event in More Ways Than One.

Next Wednesday the Odd Fellows hereabouts are to hold their annual picnic at Kennywood park. This is an important fraternal affair that is looked forward to with pleasureable anticipation by many people.

Few people outside of the order know that there is a regular association having the annual picnic in charge, and that this association does nothing else but arrange for the one annual pleasure day. The Odd Fellows' Picnic association of Western Pennsylvania is composed of representatives from the 170 lodges west of Altoona.

W. G. Lang of Wilkinsburg is president. He has been the highest officer for the past six years, and because of his very efficient services can be president six more years if he wants to be. The other officers are S. W. Waugherman, vice president; D. J. McCloskey, secretary; P. M. Bennison, financial secretary, and A. H. Neadhamer, treasurer. Each lodge also has a vice president. Meetings are held twice a month, at No. 6200 Penn avenue, the headquarters of the association.

The Odd Fellows will have as their guests 57 persons on Wednesday. Some will be very young and some will be very old, but it is an assured fact that both young and old will have a day long to be remembered. The guests will be the inmates of the widows' and orphans' home at Ben Avon.

The picnic of the Odd Fellows is not to make money, but because of the great number who attend, money is always made. It is applied in various ways. One year it went to orphans, another year it went to relieve suffering in a far distant state. This year all of the money will go to the Aged Odd Fellows' home at Grove City.

It is expected that over 30,000 people will be at Kennywood on Wednesday. The Pittsburgh Railways Company is preparing to handle that many people. The company will attempt to make a record in getting the people away from the park at night.

In addition to the pleasures usually found in the park and with which the public is familiar, there will be Dumont's minstrels. The Odd Fellows will have sports of all kinds. Real genuine fun will attach to the tub races in the little lake. There will be plenty of contestants. In the morning there will be a baseball game between two nines of old men. In the afternoon there will be a game between teams of young men.

There will be a Red Cross hospital tent in charge of Dr. Ankrim of Penn and Pacific avenues. He will have 10 nurses and a competent corps of assistants. Lost babies will be taken care of at a special tent. There has not been a thing overlooked. The Odd Fellows' picnic will go on record as being the biggest and best of the year.

JOINT MEMORIAL SERVICES.

Union Veteran Legion and Ladies Auxiliary Held It.

A joint memorial service was held by encampment No. 6, Union Veteran Legion, and ladies' auxiliary No. 1, in the Legion hall, West Diamond street, Allegheny, Friday night. The meeting was in memory of the following deceased soldiers of the war of the rebellion: Gen. William Blakely, Fourteenth Pennsylvania cavalry; Lindsay Cemy, Company B, Seventy-sixth Pennsylvania infantry; John Beers, Company C, Eleventh Pennsylvania reserves; Charles B. Stewart, Forty-seventh Pennsylvania infantry; John Sloan, Company A, Ninety-first Pennsylvania infantry; Richard Barrows, One Hundred and Third infantry; John Cheatham, Company C, Sixty-first Pennsylvania infantry; Samuel Loventhal, Company C, Fifty-fifth Pennsylvania reserves; John Johnston, Company G, One Hundred and Thirty-ninth Pennsylvania infanty; Paul Bauer, Company D, Seventy-fourth Pennsylvania infantry; George W. Painter, Company H, One Hundred and Thirty-ninth Pennsylvania infantry; Patrick Sheehan, Company E, One Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania infantry; Lewis Horst Company G, Sixty-first Pennsylvania infantry; Thomas Hood, Company K, Ninth Pennsylvania reserves; Hugh Morrison, Company C, One Hundredth Pennsylvania infantry.

Chairs appropriately draped represented the dead soldiers. An additional chair stood for Mrs. Kent, late president of ladies' auxiliary No. 1.

Erasmus Wilson of encampment No. 6 was the orator of the evening. Brief addresses were made by Col. Joseph Forsythe of encampment No. 1, J. H. Stevenson of No. 6, H. J. Fulmer of No. 6 and C. C. Lodinger, a member of No. 6. Mrs. Fulmer, Mrs. Hilber, Mrs. Biggam, Mrs. Robinson and Mrs. Foster.

Royal Muskoka Hotel.

This new, modern, up-to-date hotel was opened for the reception of guests in 1901. It is situated in the center of the finest summer resort region in America, known as the Muskoka lakes, within easy reach of the principal points in Canada and the United States. The interior of the hotel is planned to the best advantage for comfort and convenience, special attention being given to ventilation and sanitary arrangements. Its spacious suites, with handsome bathrooms attached are especially adapted to either large or small families. Cuisine and service are the best. Open for guests June 15. For further particulars, descriptive matter and all information, write G. T. Bell, general passenger and ticket agent, Grand Trunk Railway System, Montreal, Canada.

IT WILL MAKE YOU RICH!

WONDER OF THE AGES.

The mystic charm which brought to OMAR KHAYYAM, the greatest Oriental sage that ever lived, the objects of his keenest desires—made him the possessor of Luck, Fortune, Health, Love and Supremacy of Knowledge, the "Omar Talisman," will do the same for you. It will positively give you the mastery over all your Love Affairs, Business, Speculation, Games of Chance and your Dearest Desires. Made of the same metal as that bearing the same mysterious inscriptions which made the original renowned throughout the centuries.

PROVE ITS MERITS AT OUR COST!

Our integrity is absolutely proved by the thousands of testimonials which we have received—too numerous to print here, but like the following:

229 Broadway, N. Y., July 5, 1902.
Gentlemen—Allow me to vouch for improved business conditions since the purchase of your luck piece. Thanks for your prompt reply. Yours truly, E. P. GIBEL.

The Wellington, 7th av. and 56th st., New York, July 25, 1902.
The Omar Talisman Co., New York—
Gentlemen—Naturally skeptically curious I am in receipt of talisman as per order. Voluntarily I want to assure you of a change in my fortunes. Whether it is from any effect of the talisman I cannot say with any degree of certainty. In any event I would not part with it at any price could I not get another. Yours truly, CHESTER JAY.
New York, July 10, 1902.
Omar Talisman Co.—
Received your talisman and will testify as to its beneficial results. My luck has not only changed for the better, but my health is so improved that your talisman seems to have marvelous powers, and I would not part with it for anything.
111 West 45th st. ALICE B. CAMERON.

Send $1 for one, believe in it, wear it constantly, and if you are willing to send it back within 7 days we will refund the money. Currency or stamps. Address
OMAR TALISMAN CO.,
838 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

HARRY DAVIS TO TRY NEW VENTURE IN PITTSBURGH

Plans Continuous Performance and New Playhouse in Fifth Avenue.

DIMLING LEASE BOUGHT

The Avenue Theater Will Be Opened for Vaudeville and Small "Bijou" Stage Will Keep Things Going Between Times—Entrance Changed.

Manager Harry Davis, lessee of the Grand opera house and Avenue theater property, has decided to give Pittsburgh another playhouse, with the addition of what might possibly be called a hall of entertainment. The Avenue theater, which, under an arrangement existing between Mr. Davis and H. W. Williams, manager of the Academy and Duquesne theaters, has practically remained closed for several years, will be reopened about the middle of September or the first of October, with continuous performances afternoon and evening, presenting first-class vaudeville throughout, an amicable arrangement having been arrived at by the two managers.

In addition Manager Davis will provide for the Avenue theater a ground floor annex, with a "bijou" stage, where from four to six vaudeville acts or "turns" will be given twice each day. From 1:30 until 5 o'clock each afternoon there will be a continuous performance of high-class vaudeville on the Avenue stage, which will be duplicated every evening from 7 until 10:30.

A New Venture.

It is the intention of Manager Davis that there shall be nothing cheap about the new offering in the amusement line except the price, and it is proposed to make the general admission but 10 cents, admitting to both the annex on the ground floor and the Avenue theater.

Reserved seats will be a trifle extra in the Avenue, but there will be no seats in the annex, as it is intended only as a place for the patrons to use as a promenade, even while the performance is going on, and it is Manager Davis' idea to play good quality to numbers and not big prices in his new venture.

The Avenue enterprise will be separate from the Grand opera house, and the arrangement of the building will be very different.

The store room, for the past five years occupied by John Dimling, the confectioner, as a cafe and restaurant, immediately to the right of the entrance of the Grand opera house, has been leased by Manager Davis, and yesterday closed its doors in order to permit of the proposed changes, for which the contracts have been let and upon which work will commence tomorrow morning.

Changes in Building.

This space is to be used hereafter as the entrance to the Grand opera house, extending back to the point where the present first platform of the stairway is located in the present lobby; then a turn will be made to the left and the entrance will be continued as it is now. The present lobby of the Grand is to be transformed into a cafe and refreshment room, and the annex for the new vaudeville place of entertainment.

The annex, or new room, where the small stage will be located, will be 44x140 feet, and it is the intention to tear out all the walls between the present lobby of the Grand and the Avenue, and include the offices and the lobbies in one room. The Avenue entrance will remain as at present, with separate entrance to the refreshment cafe and annex.

Manager Davis said last evening, in regard to his new venture: "It was not my intention to make this announcement so early in the season, but the arrangements made by Mr. Dimling were such that the matter could no longer be kept from the public, although I wanted to give them a surprise about the opening time.

"It is my idea to give the people of Pittsburgh, who are such liberal patrons of amusements and who are now so prosperous, an opportunity to gratify their tastes, such as they have never had before, and such as no other city has yet offered.

"The plans as outlined will be carefully followed, and no expense will be spared to keep up a standard of entertainment in all the houses such as has been reached by the Grand opera house.

"There will be something going on at all hours, after 1:30 in the afternoon until 10:30 at night in the Avenue and the annex, and the usual excellence of the Grand stock company, which will open the first Monday in September, will be maintained, as heretofore."

Mr. Davis' purchase of the Dimling lease became known early yesterday morning, and there was naturally considerable curiosity, as to what use he proposed to make of the valuable property. It is understood that his new move gives him possession of the entire Grand opera house property, with its Fifth avenue frontage, for a term of 15 years.

ENGINEER OFFICERS WILL INSPECT HARBOR

Orders Issued from Washington Looking Toward Improvements on the Local Rivers.

The river and harbor act passed by congress June 13 last provided for the appointment by the secretary of war of a board of officers of the corps of United States engineers to consider and report upon an examination at and below pool No. 1 of the Ohio river, which they are authorized to make with a view of securing increased depth and additional harbor facilities for the city of Pittsburgh, and to submit an estimate of the cost of any such improvements as they may recommend.

In pursuance with this act Brig. Gen. George L. Gillespie, chief of the corps of United States engineers, by authority of the secretary of war, under date of July 26, has directed a board of officers, consisting of Col. Garrett J. Lydecker, division engineer with headquarters at Cincinnati; Capt. William L. Sibert, in charge of the rivers and harbor at Pittsburgh, and Capt. William E. Craighill, in charge of the government river improvements at Wheeling, W. Va., to assemble in this city at the call of the senior member and to visit such points as it deems necessary for the proper performance of its duties. It is very probable that the board will be called together at once in order that the examination may be made and the report prepared, so that it can be presented to congress when the session opens in December.

This order appears to be broad enough to secure a consideration of any and all questions that affect the full use of the harbor of Pittsburgh, and on this account it is received with the greatest satisfaction by the river interests. Pool No. 1 and the harbor of Pittsburgh, referred to in the river and harbor act, extends from the Davis island dam on the Ohio to McKeesport on the Monongahela, and to Brilliant station on the Allegheny, therefore the report will be sweeping in extent.

It may involve the question of substituting a fixed dam for the present movable dam at Davis island, as has been advocated, and providing for suitable anchorage for the southern shipments in the pool below Davis island. In the opinion of many river men it may involve, also, the consideration of the height of the bridges on the Allegheny river, which they say have so materially interfered with the navigation of that stream, and they are in hopes that through this board of engineers a fair report of the actual condition of affairs may be presented to congress, with a view of obtaining proper relief.

The board is an important one for the river interests hereabouts and for the commercial interests of the city as well and the result of its recommendations and the subsequent action by congress will undoubtedly be looked forward to with much interest.

FIVE FROM PENNSYLVANIA.

Thirty-Five Candidates Successfully Pass West Point Examination.

WEST POINT, N. Y., Aug. 2.—Fifty candidates presented themselves this week to be examined relative to their qualifications for admission to the military academy.

Among the 35 who passed successfully and were today admitted were: Henry C. Cowl, West Virginia; William A. Ganoe, Pierre V. Kieffer, Dawson Olmstead, George H. Paine and William W. Rose, Pennsylvania.

Two Trainmen Arrested.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 2.—Conductor Frank de Lavergne and Engineer Daniel Connolly, who were in charge of the train wrecked on the Lehigh Valley July 20, have been arrested charged with manslaughter. Both gave bail.

TOMORROW is the first day of our Annual August Clean-Up Sale. This month the last of summer goods must leave the store and profits, and even cost, are cast aside to effect a sweeping clearance. It is therefore a bargain time unparalleled and buyers will do well to read this ad. carefully.

SOLOMON AND RUBEN
SMITHFIELD AND DIAMOND STS.

AS EACH DAY passes the importance of this Clearance Sale increases. Goods we now have take in room which is needed for incoming Fall stocks. Shelves, counters and stockrooms must be cleared. Everything must go. Shrewd shoppers will do well to take advantage of the situation and benefit by our forced slashed prices.

A Big Reduction Sale of Women's Attire At Less Than Cost!

The immense stocks carried during the season in our Suit, Skirt and Waist Departments have left us with many thoroughly desirable lines which, however, we will not carry over. Therefore, we must dispose of them as quickly as possible at keenly cut prices. In connection with these important reductions we announce a sale of washable summer skirts bought from a maker at 40c on the dollar and sold at the same sacrifice figure.

Washable Skirts.
Made of heavy ribbed white pique, trimmed with insertions or plainly flounced. All-back duck skirts and polka dots in small white dots, trimmed with straps to match materials. Neatly tailored $2 and $2.50 values at..... 98c

Washable Skirts.
Heavily ribbed pique with plain graduating flounce; also pure linens and dotted ducks. Trimmed with tucks, straps or insertions. Flounced or flared. Worth $2.00. Sale price..... $1.50

Washable Skirts.
Made of etamines, trimmed with braids or plain. Fine heavy pique, trimmed with embroidery or narrow piping. Fancy or plain effects. Sold at $5 and $6.75. Unrestricted choice at.. $2.98

Walking Skirts.
All-wool meltons in various shades and black. Trimmed with deep stitched flounce; correct in hang and workmanship. All desired lengths. Choice at Sale price of..... $3.98

Walking Skirts.
Choice of splendid plaid materials, plain cheviots or broadcloths and fine kersey in box pleated, side pleated, kilted, Norfolk, flounce or flare effects. Pretty shades of brown, gray, black-and-white and black. The finest selection ever offered, being $10 grades at..... $7.98

Dress Skirts.
Etamines in blue, tan and black, trimmed with straps and buckles. Also fine broadcloth skirts in various shades, with silk drop lining or unlined. Made in the newest kilted, pleated or plain effects. A special offering at $12.50 or..... $10.75

Dress Skirts.
Made of broadcloths and cheviots, trimmed or plain. Also taffeta silks or grosgrain, trimmed with chiffon, lace or satin bands. Drop linings or unlined. Extra special offerings at..... $12.00

Shirt Waist Suits.
White lawn, trimmed with Swiss embroideries and clusters of tucks. Full front waists. Skirt flounced and trimmed with insertions. Also black and white lawns in stripes and figures. Neatly made and trimmed. Worth $5 and $6. Special at.... $2.98

Shirt Waist Suits.
Splendid mercerized sateens, in medium blue shades and neat small white dots. Hemstitched and tucked waist and skirt. Stock collar and tie. Something entirely new and worth $7 and $8, now..... $4.98

Summer Dresses.
Grass linen of superior quality. Waist tucked all over and trimmed with ecru lace. Skirt made in the newest side-pleated effect, with tucked flounce. $10 and $12 values now..... $6.98

Foulard Suits.
Made of splendid satin foulards in medium blue, darker blue and black. Either small or medium white dots. Waist tucked and tailor-stitched. Skirts flounced and side pleated. Postillion belts. Worth $15 and $16, choice.... $10.75

Summer Dresses.
High class organdies, or fancy lawns, either fancy designs or plain white. Trimmed with insertions, lace or embroidery. Some skirts with drop linings, others unlined. Sold throughout the season at $20 and $25, now..... $15.00

Tailored Suits
For women and misses. Made of basket weaves and homespuns, in brown, gray and blue. Blouse, eton or vestee effects, trimmed with moire or silk braids. Coats lined with silk and skirts flounced or flared. Have sold through the season at $10 and $12; all to be closed out at..... $5.00

Tailored Suits.
Splendid quality Venetians, broadcloths, etamines, basket weaves and homespuns. Fancy or plain jacket styles, coats lined with taffeta silk and skirts flared or flounced, lined or unlined. Suits which sold at $20, $25 and $30, now reduced to..... $15.00

Women's Jackets.
Broadcloths in collarless eton style. Trimmed with satin folds and silk lined. Also taffeta silk jackets in fancy designs, trimmed with lace and ribbons. $7 and $8 values, at..... $5.00

Shirt Waist Suits.
Made of white percales with small black dots; waist tucked over shoulder and skirt flounced. Also plain chambray suits in ox-blood colorings; regular $1.50 quality, now marked at..... 98c

Shirt Waist Suits.
Plain white lawns, trimmed with insertions or pleats. Also figured lawns in dark or light shades. Waists very full and skirts flounced. $3 values, now reduced to Sale price of..... $1.98

Shirt Waists.
Odd waists in percales, lawns and dimity, in dotted, striped or figured effects. Pleated and full blouse styles. 50c and 98c values, reduced to go at..... 25c

Shirt Waists.
A large lot of grass linen, lawn, plain madras and striped ginghams with stock collar and tie. Also white madras and lawn waists in "Gibson" or plain effects. Sold from 98c to $1.50, all now marked at..... 50c

Shirt Waists.
Made of sheer lawns, trimmed with lace, insertions, tucks or pleats, open front or back. Elbow or long sleeves. $2 values now going at Sale price of..... 98c

Shirt Waists.
Snowy white lawn waists, being odd lines from our entire stocks that we wish to close out quickly. All superior waists which sold at $2.50 and $2.98, choice..... $1.50

Silk Waists.
Made of black taffeta silks, trimmed with lace, hemstitching, tucks or pleats. Sold up till now at $6, $7 and $8, all choice at the Sale price of..... $4.98

House Wrappers.
Also long Kimonas, made of fine percales and lawns in neat patterns. The wrappers are ruffled and trimmed. Regular $1.50 quality at Sale price of..... 98c

Dressing Sacques
And Short Kimonas. Made of lawns in plain or figured patterns. Neatly trimmed and worth all of 75c and $1.00, now marked at.... 50c

Underskirts.
Made of washable cheviots in neat blue and white stripes. Trimmed with double flounce and dust ruffles. Extra full width. Worth $1.50, now 98c

Millinery Heartlessly Price-Cut.

Time Limit Sale of Trimmed Hats Monday Between 10 and 11 A. M.

A clean-up effort on our moderately priced trimmed hats, all pretty styles and offered between these hours only at the ridiculous price of..... 25c

Trimmed Hats, an exceptionally choice selection of the season's dainty styles; sold at $5 and some higher. Choice..... $1.50

Felt Hats for Outing Wear, seashore and mountain hats in advance season styles; priced upwards from.... $1.98

Sailor Hats, Sennet braid, rough straw or split braids; low crown and full brims. Special values at 48c, 75c, 98c and $1.25

Chiffon Hats, hand-made; all light shades; 98c values, now..... 10c

Taffeta Ribbons, 2½ to 5 in. widths. All colors; per yard..... 10c

Any Straw Hat in the House, $1.

For Monday—one day only—we make the most sweeping and generous clearance offer ever heard of. Take your choice of any Straw Hat in stock, no matter if its price was $1.50, $2.00, $3.00 or $4.00, all this season's correct styles, for this one day at.... $1.00
See Window Display.

Men's Clothing—Special.

Flannel, Homespun and Serge Coats and Trousers Price-Slashed.

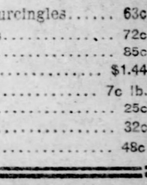
$5.00 Suits reduced to..... $2.50
$7.50 Suits reduced to..... $3.75
$8.50 Suits reduced to..... $4.25
$10.00 Suits reduced to..... $5.00
$12.00 Suits reduced to..... $6.00
$15.00 Suits reduced to..... $7.50
$18.00 Suits reduced to..... $9.00
$20 Suits reduced to..... $10.00

Choice of any Child's Wash Suit, $1.

This is a sweeping and unprecedented offer. Choice of any children's wash suit in the house, no matter if its former price was two or three times the Clean-up price of one dollar. The season's nattiest styles, well made and trimmed; a marvelous clearance offering for Monday only, at..... $1.00

Items of Interest to Women.

One Lot of Children's 25c Short Dresses, some slightly soiled; Monday.. 12½c
One Lot of Children's 25c Waists, white and drab, special Monday.... 12½c
Having had a very large number of those $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00 Corsets, there are still some out on the counters. Don't miss this opportunity of laying in a supply at..... 39c
All our 25c Sun Bonnets will go Monday at..... 15c
One Lot of Children's Reefers in Cream, White, Pink and Blue; worth up to $1.98, Monday..... 69c
One Lot of Women's fine Lace Trimmed Drawers, well worth our original price, 75c, go Monday..... 50c
ONE SMALL LOT of Women's 50c Skirts, exceptional values, Monday.... 39c
ONE LOT of Women's Hose, Blacks and Fancy; worth up to 50c, Monday, per pair..... 12½c



ONE LOT of Val. and Torchon Laces and Insertions; well worth 17c, Monday..... 10c
ALL OUR HANDSOME 25c Embroideries go at, Monday, per yard..... 12½c
ONE LOT of Children's 19c Black Ribbed Hose, Monday..... 12½c
Our Perfumes, Soaps, Toilet Articles and Sponges are still being retailed at less than wholesale prices.
DON'T FAIL TO VISIT our Art Dept. for the greatest bona fide bargains ever offered in that line in Pittsburgh.

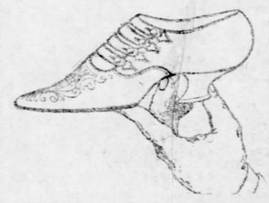
2 Days More of the Shirt Sale.

Our final clean-up of Outing Shirts for Men will continue until Tuesday evening and then these rare bargains will be a thing of the past.

69c For Negligee Shirts—fine printed Percales and woven Madras cloths in latest colorings; also the popular tan grounds in different designs, and white Madras cloths with self stripes. Shirts which sold up to $1.50.

98c For Negligee Shirts—best grades of French Percales and imported Madras; also finest tan shirts in novel effects, plain or pleated fronts; detached or attached cuffs. All bear the "S. & R." label; a guarantee of perfection.

Slippers Price-Cut.



Our superb stock of Women's high Grade Slippers has felt the price-slashing knife. This includes one, two and three-strap Slippers with French heels made from selected patent calf skin, patent kid or vici kid. If you want a high-grade slipper for little money—here's your chance.

The $3.50 Slippers now $2.48
The $2.50 Slippers now $1.69
The $2.00 Slippers now $1.29
The $1.50 Slippers now 89c

Women's $2 and $2.50 Oxfords at 98c, about 600 pairs in vici kid, box calf and patent leather; reduced for this sale to..... 98c

Mattress Sale.

Our annual sale of Bed Mattresses and Springs occurs tomorrow. This event is eagerly awaited by all economical housekeepers.

Soft Top Mattress, good clean filling; splendid quality ticking; a $3 value at..... $1.89

Combination Mattress, made in extra quality tick, thoroughly bound, center of Excelsior and Selected White Cotton top and bottom; a $5 article at..... $2.98

Felt Mattress, most elastic and durable Mattress made, perfectly hygienic; a $10 value at..... $6.98

$2.00 Woven Wire Mattress Springs at..... 98c

All Summer Goods Must Go.

$2.98 For a $3.00 Washing Machine, with wringer attachment.

$1.85 For 4-quart Ice Cream Freezer, best on earth.

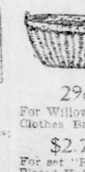
89c For 2-burner Gas Stoves; worth $1.50.
$1.98 For Lawn Mowers worth $3.50.
39c For Hardwood Lawn Settees; worth $1.

$3.48 For Hardwood Ice Chests; charcoal filled; worth $5.

19c For large size Fiber Pails; worth 25c.

$4.98 For a 2-burner Summer Cooker Gas Stove, asbestos lined bake oven; worth $7.50.

12c For Extension Window Screens; worth 20c.
$1.25 For Bissell make Carpet Sweepers.
8c Can Ready Mixed Paints.



29c For Willow Clothes Basket.
$2.75 For set "Rogers" Plated Knives and Forks; w'th $3.75.
$1.25 For Wash Wringers; solid rubber rolls; worth $2.25.

59c For Granite Steel Enameled Tea Kettles; fit S or P stove; worth $1.50.
$1.25 for 2-light Brass Chandelier; worth $2.50.

China Sale.

5c For Pair for Porcelain Cups and Saucers; worth $1.00 dozen.
25c For Decorated Salad Bowls, Berry Dishes, Water Jugs, Steak Plates; worth 50c.
69c For Decorated Ice Cream Sets, large dish and six plates; worth $1.25.
$5.98 For Decorated Dinner Sets; service for 12 persons.
98c For Porcelain Slop Jars; worth $1.50.
35c Dozen for 1-pint Mason Jars; worth 50c.
$2.25 For Decorated Porcelain Toilet Sets; worth $3.50.
3c Each for Crystal Fruit Saucers; worth 75c dozen.
2c Each for good Table Tumblers.

Harness Reductions.

SINGLE BUGGY HARNESS, Double and stitched traces, Bridle ½-in. box loop, extra good value; at..... $5.75
SINGLE STRAP BUGGY HARNESS, Bridle ¾-inch box loop and 1¼-inch trace, oak tanned leather; reduced from $11.75 to..... $7.00
HAND-MADE SINGLE HARNESS, Blind or open Bridle, wide Breast Collar, 1¼-inch trace, oak tanned leather. Special at..... $11.98
HAND-MADE SINGLE HARNESS, Kay Strap Saddle, 1¼-in. traces, No. 1 oak tanned leather. Reduced from $25.00 to..... $16.50
LIGHT BOULEVARD HARNESS, Kay Saddle, Calf Skin Fold, No. 1 oak tanned leather. Reduced from $20.00 to..... $19.50
Light Crash Stable Sheets, two surcingles..... 63c
Fancy Plaid Sheets, two surcingles..... 72c
40c Lisle Fly Net..... 85c
Heavy Team Nets..... $1.44
White Rock Hoof Packing..... 7c lb.
Harness Oil, quarts..... 25c
Axle Oil, quarts..... 32c
Kitchel's Liniment, quarts..... 48c

THIRD SECTION
EIGHT PAGES

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

CONSISTING OF
Sporting and Financial Matters

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 3, 1902.

CHAMPIONS WIN FIRST OF SERIES FROM NEW YORK--CHICAGO WINS TWICE

FOUR DOUBLE PLAYS HELPED CHAMPIONS WIN

New Yorks Lost First Game of Series to Pittsburgh Team.

CLARKE'S GREAT BATTING

Pirate Captain Made Four Hits Out of Five Times at Bat—Dummy Taylor Was Replaced by Cronin in First—Doheny Pitched Well.

YESTERDAY'S LEAGUE GAMES.

Pittsburgh	7—New York	St. Louis	3—Boston
Boston	2—St. Louis	Chicago	12—Philadelphia
Cincinnati	2—Brooklyn		

Standing of the Clubs.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.	Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburgh	62	29	.750	Cincinnati	39	45	.464
Brooklyn	49	41	.544	St. Louis	40	48	.455
Chicago	46	41	.529	Philadelphia	36	52	.409
Boston	43	39	.524	New York	28	57	.329

No Sunday games are scheduled.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, Aug. 2.—Four lightning double plays by the champions in today's game at the Polo grounds cut a big figure in the defeat of the New Yorks. Every one of them were put through without the semblance of a misplay.

Doheny pitched his usual good game against McGraw's men and was accorded the best kind of support in the field and at the bat, especially by Capt. Clarke, who had a field day with the stick.

Taylor, who started to pitch for New York, retired before the first inning was over, Cronin taking his place. Cronin did fairly well for a couple of innings, but after that the Pirates started after him, and in the fourth inning plied up three runs, making six in all.

But for the remarkable fielding of the fielders of the New Yorks the score would have been much larger, as Pittsburgh hit Cronin much harder than the score shows.

Conroy and Ritchey made wonderful stops and putouts, while Captain Clarke made a circus catch of a high fly from Lauder in the seventh inning, for which he was loudly cheered.

Clarke in the first inning, as usual, got in a hit past McGraw. Beaumont's nicely-placed sacrifice was taken care of by McGann. Clarke scored the first run on Leach's single, Jones making a wild throw, and Leach anchored on third.

Wagner hit to Lauder and Leach raced home on Bowerman's muff, Wagner going to second and scored on Bransfield's liner. Ritchey hit the first ball pitched for two bases.

At this juncture Cronin relieved Taylor. He stopped the run getting for this inning. They went after Cronin in the fourth, piling up three runs, Conroy and Smith hit safely. Doheny died at first, Captain Clarke pasted a lawn mower to center, enabling Conroy and Smith to score. Beaumont flied out, Clarke stole second and Leach hit for a single, sending his captain home.

Wagner got his eye on the ball and hit for two bases and Bransfield ended the inning by fouling out. Clarke started again in the sixth inning, making his fourth successive hit to left for two bases. Beaumont beat out an infield hit and Clarke scored on Leach's high fly.

That ended the run getting for the champions.

The Giants' two runs were made on Wall's single, a base on balls to McGraw and singles by McGann and Jones. Score:

PITTSBURGH.	AB.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Clarke, l.	5	2	4	1	0	0
Beaumont, m.	4	0	2	1	0	0
Leach, 3.	5	1	2	0	4	0
Wagner, r.	5	1	1	2	0	1
Bransfield, 1.	5	0	2	9	1	0
Ritchey, 2.	5	0	1	7	4	0
Conroy, s.	5	1	1	3	5	0
Smith, c.	4	1	2	3	0	0
Doheny, p.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	41	7	15	27	14	1

NEW YORK.	AB.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Jones, l.	3	1	2	3	0	2
McGraw, s.	4	0	0	1	7	0
McGann, 1.	4	0	1	14	1	0
Brodie, m.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Lauder, 3.	4	0	1	1	4	0
Dreshman, r. & c.	2	0	0	4	0	0
Dunn, 2.	4	0	0	0	2	0
Bowerman, c.	3	0	0	0	1	0
Wall, r.	4	1	2	1	0	0
Taylor, p.	0	0	0	0	1	0
Cronin, p.	3	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	29	2	4	27	16	4

Pittsburgh	0	0	0	3	0	1	0	0	0—7
New York	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0—2

Earned runs—New York 1. Pittsburgh 3. First base by errors—Pittsburgh 1. Left on bases—New York 6, Pittsburgh 9. First base on balls—Off Doheny 4. Struck out—By Cronin 4, by Doheny 3. Two-base hits—Clarke, Wagner, Ritchey, Smith. Sacrifice hits—Beaumont, Doheny. Stolen bases—Jones, Clarke. Double plays—McGraw, McGann and Lauder; Conroy, Ritchey and Bransfield, Leach, Ritchey and Bransfield; Conroy and Ritchey. Hit by pitched ball—By Doheny 2. Wild pitch—Doheny. Umpire—Emslie. Time—1:55. Attendance—14,000.

REDS' GREAT VICTORY.

Brush's Pets Keep Up Eastern Winning Streak by Defeating Brooklyn.

BROOKLYN, Aug. 2.—Cincinnati beat Brooklyn today in a close and well-played game. The fielding was unusually good on both sides. Long running catches by Corcoran, Keeler and Dahlen were the features. Keeler's left hand catch of Beckley's fly to left easily prevented a three-bast hit being made. The score:

Cincinnati.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Brooklyn.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Kelley, l.	1	2	2	0	0	Sheckard, l.	0	1	4	0	0
Beckley, 1.	1	1	10	0	0	Keeler, r.	0	1	5	1	0
Crawf'd, r.	0	2	1	1	0	Dolan, m.	0	1	3	0	0
Seym'r, m.	0	0	4	0	0	Dahlen, s.	0	0	5	4	0
Foltz, 2.	0	1	3	2	0	Farrell, c.	0	0	2	0	1
Corcan, s.	0	0	3	2	0	McCr'y, 1.	1	1	6	2	0
Steinf't, 3.	0	1	1	1	0	Irwin, 3.	0	1	0	2	0
Phillips, p.	0	1	0	1	0	Flood, 2.	0	0	1	0	1
Bergen, c.	0	0	3	2	0	Newton, p.	0	1	2	0	0
Totals.	2	8	27	11	0	Totals.	1	7	27	10	1

Cincinnati	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—2
Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—1

First base on errors—Cincinnati 1. Left on bases—Cincinnati 7, Brooklyn 6. Two-base hits—Kelley, Steinfeldt. Stolen bases—Crawford, Keeler. Double plays—Crawford and Beckley. Sacrifice hits—Seymour, Flood. First base on balls—Off Newton 1, off Phillips 3. Struck out—By Newton 1, by Phillips 2. Time—1:44. Umpires—Donovan and Maloney. Attendance—4,500.

EVEN SPLIT AT BOSTON.

St. Louis Took the First Game and Lost Second Contest.

BOSTON, Aug. 2.—Boston and St. Louis broke even today in two games, the visitors taking the first through two hits, a pass and two errors in the fifth inning. In the second game Pittinger was a puzzle to St. Louis. Attendance, 5,200. The scores:

FIRST GAME.

Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	St. Louis.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Cooley, l.	0	1	1	0	0	Nichols, l.	0	1	1	2	0
Tenney, 1.	0	0	7	2	0	Smoot, m.	1	2	5	0	0
Demont, 2.	0	1	2	4	0	Barclay, 1.	0	1	3	0	0
Carney, r.	0	0	1	0	0	Donovan, r.	0	0	2	2	0
Grem'r, 3.	0	2	0	0	2	Parrell, 2.	0	1	1	5	0
Lush, m.	0	0	4	0	1	Kruger, s.	1	0	1	2	0
Long, s.	0	0	5	2	2	Harr'n, 3.	0	0	2	3	0
Kittidge, c.	0	1	6	1	0	O'Neil, c.	1	1	1	1	0
Willis, p.	1	1	1	0	0	Yerkes, p.	0	1	0	0	0
Totals.	1	6	27	11	3	Totals.	3	7	27	10	0

Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—1
St. Louis	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	1	0—3

Stolen bases—Donovan (2), Kruger, O'Neil, Greminger, Smoot. Bases on balls—Off Willis 2, off Yerkes 4. Hit by pitched ball—Donovan. Struck out—By Willis 5, by Yerkes 1. Time—1:50. Umpire—Brown.

SECOND GAME.

Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	St. Louis.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Cooley, l.	0	0	3	1	0	Nichols, l.	0	0	1	4	0
Tenney, 1.	1	1	7	0	0	Smoot, m.	0	1	3	0	1
Demont, 2.	0	0	0	5	2	Barclay, 1.	0	0	1	1	0
Carney, r.	0	1	1	0	0	Donovan, r.	0	2	1	0	0
Gre'ger, 3.	0	1	1	1	1	Parrell, 2.	0	2	0	8	0
Lush, m.	0	1	2	1	1	Kruger, s.	0	0	2	2	1
Long, s.	0	0	0	5	0	Harr'n, 3.	1	0	2	1	0
Moran, c.	1	1	5	2	0	O'Neil, c.	0	1	3	2	0
Pitt'ger, p.	0	0	0	2	0	M. O'N'l, p.	0	0	0	2	0
Totals.	2	8	27	16	1	Totals.	1	6	25	16	2

Boston	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	*—2
St. Louis	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—1

Two-base hit—Cooley. Stolen bases—Greminger, Hartman, Carney. Bases on balls—Off Pittinger 3. Hit by pitched ball—Hartman, Carney. Struck out—By Pittinger 4, by O'Neil 2. Time—1:45. Umpire—Brown.

PHILLIES SHUT OUT.

Chicago Did the Trick on Account of Menefee's Fine Pitching.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 2.—The home club was shut out today by Chicago in a game characterized by heavy hitting on the part of the visitors. Philadelphia played poorly in the field and could not hit. Attendance, 3,516. The score:

Phil'phia.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Chicago.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Tho'as, m.	0	0	1	0	0	Slagle, l.	2	2	2	0	0
Wolt'on, 3.	0	1	2	3	0	Jones, r.	1	3	2	0	0
Barry, r.	0	2	1	0	0	Chance, 1.	3	2	12	0	0
Jenn'gs, 1.	0	0	8	1	2	Dobbs, m.	0	4	3	0	0
Krug, 2.	0	0	5	2	1	Tinker, s.	2	1	1	2	0
Dooin, c.	0	1	4	4	1	Lowe, 2.	1	3	3	6	0
Diggs, 1.	0	1	8	0	0	Kling, c.	2	4	3	0	0
Hulsw't, s.	0	0	2	1	1	Chief'n, 3.	1	1	1	2	0
Iberg, p.	0	0	0	0	2	Menefee, p.	0	1	0	1	0
Dug'by, p.	0	1	1	2	0						
Totals.	0	6	24	15	6	Totals.	12	20	27	12	0

Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Chicago	1	2	0	3	1	3	2	0	*—12

Two-base hits—Duggleby, Dobbs. Three-base hit—Kling. Stolen bases—Slagle 2. Double plays—Wolverton, Krug and Jennings, Schaefer, Lowe and Chance. First base on balls—Off Duggleby 2. Hit by pitched ball—Menefee. Struck out—By Iberg 2, by Duggleby 2, by Menefee 3. Time—1:45. Umpire—O'Day.

BOSTON BEAT CLEVELAND.

Sparks Kept His Hits Well Scattered and the Game Was a Close One.

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 2.—Boston took an intensely exciting game from Cleveland today, Sparks keeping the hits well scattered. The base running of the locals was atrocious. Score:

Cleveland.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Bay, m.	0	1	2	1	0	Daugh'y, l.	0	1	1	0	0
Bradley, 3.	0	0	0	4	0	Collins, 3.	0	2	3	4	0
Lajoie, 2.	0	1	6	1	0	Stahl, m.	0	0	0	1	1
Hick'an, l.	0	1	1	0	0	Free'an, r.	1	1	0	0	0
Flick, r.	0	1	1	0	0	Parent, s.	0	1	2	7	0
McCa'y, 1.	0	0	4	0	0	LaCh'ce, 1.	1	1	13	1	0
Goch'er, s.	0	2	1	4	0	Ferris, 2.	0	1	3	4	0
Wood, c.	0	1	3	1	0	Warner, c.	0	1	5	1	0
Moore, p.	1	0	0	4	0	Sparks, p.	0	0	0	3	0
*Pickering	0	0	0	0	0	Criger, c.	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	1	10	27	15	0	Totals.	2	8	27	19	1

*Batted for Moore in ninth inning.

Cleveland	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—1
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0—2

Two base hits—Gochnauer, Bradley, Flick, Freeman, LaChance. Sacrifice hits—Pickering, Parent. Double plays—Parent to Ferris to LaChance; Sparks to Collins to Parent to LaChance. First base on balls—Off Moore 3, off Sparks 3. Left on bases—Cleveland 9, Boston 8. Struck out—By Sparks 5, by Moore 2. Passed balls—Wood 1. Wild pitches—Moore 1, Sparks 1. Umpire—O'Laughlin. Attendance—1,045. Time—2:05.

BRADDOCK SHUT OUT.

Was Given a Whitewash by Charleroi Team Yesterday.

CHARLEROI, PA., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—In a fast game this afternoon the Carnegie A. C. of Braddock was shut out by Charleroi. It was the home team's first whitewash of an opponent this season. The Braddock boys were handicapped by the absence of Catcher Shelby, who was badly injured in a mill last night and will hardly play again this season. Score:

Charleroi.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Carnegie.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Naylor, 3.	0	0	0	1	1	Shields, s.	0	0	0	5	1
Pegg, l.	2	2	1	0	0	Raffert, l.	0	1	1	0	0
Bentz, m.	1	1	0	0	0	Brisbine 3.	0	1	3	1	2
Eckel, l.	1	2	16	0	0	Gillespie 2.	0	1	3	4	0
Miller, s.	0	1	2	4	0	McBeth, 1.	0	0	12	2	0
Mitchell, 2.	0	0	3	5	0	Harvey, m.	0	1	0	0	0
Binns, r.	1	2	0	0	0	Glasser, r.	0	0	0	0	0
Hill, c.	1	1	5	3	0	Davis, c.	0	0	7	1	2
A. Os'be, p.	0	0	0	6	0	W. Os'bn, p.	0	1	0	4	0
Totals.	6	8	27	19	2	Totals.	0	5	27	17	5

Charleroi	3	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	0—6
C. A. C.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Two-base hits—Pegg 2, Stilley, Gillespie. Double play—Brisbine, Gillespie and McBeth. Stolen bases—Naylor, Gillespie. Base on balls—Off W. Osborne 1. Hit by pitched ball—Binns. Struck out—By W. Osborne 7, by A. Osborne 5. Passed balls—Davis 2. Time—1:20. Umpire—Bailey.

New Players for Sharon.

SHARON, PA., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—Manager Tod Buckley of the Sharon club has signed four new players to fill the positions of Kane, Hassett, Hylan and Appleby, who signed with other clubs this week. The new players are Peter Kine and Earl Tate of Greenville, McLaughlin of Edinboro and Charles Allen of Grove City. Kline and McLaughlin will do the twirling, while Tate and Allen will play the outfield. Tate and Kline were members of the Greenville club, which won the championship of Western Pennsylvania two years ago. Sharon will leave this week on a two weeks' trip, playing at the following places: Tidiote, Warren, Celoron, Salamanca, Erie, Franklin and New Castle.

Washington Given Setback.

WASHINGTON, PA., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—The Washington baseball team met their second defeat at the hands of the Kindelbergers of Wheeling, here this afternoon. The score was 15 to 3. The loss of the game to the local team was due to the absence of their star pitcher, Eckles, and by the Washington men losing their heads at critical stages. Score:

									R.	H.	E.
Washington	0	0	1	0	2	0	0	0	0—3	5	0
Kindelbergers	0	2	2	3	1	3	0	2	0—13	13	1

Batteries—Carson, Aggers and Allen; McNicholls, Burns and Stevens.

Victorious at Last.

CRESTLINE, O., Aug. 2.—The finest game of the season was played here today when the Crystal Rocks of this city defeated the crack ball team from Shelby. In previous years Shelby defeated Crestline on numerous occasions. Score:

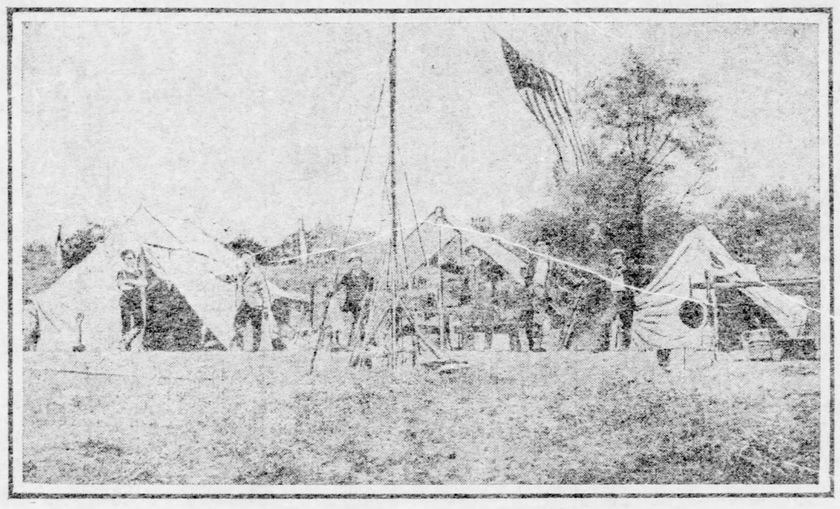
									R.	H.	E.
Crystal Rocks.	0	0	0	0	3	0	4	0	*—7	12	2
Shelby	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	0—3		8	5

Batteries—Moore and Focher, Simon and Wirick. Home run—Zellers of the Crystal Rocks.

Tennis Play Begun.

In the tennis tournament started on the Brighton Country club courts yesterday afternoon the results were as follows:

Gilmore beat W. A. Harbison, 8—6, 6—1.
H. A. Miller defaulted to Welderhold.
John Follansbee beat J. R. Park, 6—3, 6—0.
Smith beat Ballard, 8—6, 6—4, 6—1.
R. L. James defaulted to Stewart.
Motheral beat Patterson, 6—3, 6—2.
The play will continue this week and conclude Saturday.



Group of Pittsburgh Campers on the Shores of Georgian Bay.

BALTIMORE LOST TWO CONTESTS TO CHICAGOES

White Sox Got Away With a Double Header on Their Home Grounds.

CALLAHAN WAS HIT HARD

Chicago Twirler Was Batted Heavily in First, but Fast Work on Bases Won for His Team—Errors Lost Second for Baltimore.

AMERICAN LEAGUE SCORES.

Chicago	8—Baltimore	Chicago	5—Baltimore
Detroit	8—Washington	Boston	2—Cleveland
Philadelphia	4—St. Louis		

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Chicago	47	35	.573	Washington	40	45	.471
Phil'phia	43	35	.551	Cleveland	39	48	.448
Boston	47	39	.547	Detroit	35	45	.438
St. Louis	44	37	.543	Baltimore	37	48	.435

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chicago, Aug. 2.—Bunched hits and fast work on the bases gave Chicago the first game today. Callahan was hit hard, but the clever fielding behind him kept the score down. Errors followed by hits lost the second game for the visitors. Davis' fielding and a fast double play by Strang and Isbell were the features. Attendance 8,120.

Chicago.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Baltimore.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Strang, 3.	1	2	2	0	0	Gilbert, s.	0	0	4	2	1
Jones, m.	1	2	4	0	0	Selbach, l.	0	1	0	0	0
Green, r.	2	2	1	0	0	Williams 3.	1	2	1	2	0
Davis, s.	1	1	4	4	0	M'F'l'nd m.	0	1	2	0	0
Mertes, l.	0	1	2	2	0	Mellor, l.	0	1	1	2	0
Isbell, 1.	0	1	6	1	0	Howell, p.	1	1	4	1	0
Sullivan, c.	1	0	5	0	0	Arndt, r.	1	1	2	2	0
Daly, 2.	1	1	3	2	0	Yeager, c.	0	0	1	3	0
Callahan p.	1	1	0	2	1	Smith, 2.	0	0	1	4	0
Totals.	8	11	27	11	1	Totals.	3	9	*23	16	2

*Green hit by batted ball.

Chicago	3	0	0	0	0	0	2	3	*—	8
Baltimore	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—	3

Left on bases—Chicago 5, Baltimore 6. Two-base hits—Jones, Green, Strang, Williams, Arndt, Mellor. Three-base hits—McFarland. Stolen bases—Green, Davis, Selbach. Double plays—Mertes and Davis; Callahan, Davis and Isbell; Daly and Isbell. Struck out—By Callahan 3, by Howell 1. Bases on balls—Off Callahan 4, off Howell 3. Wild pitch—Howell. Hit with ball—Gilbert. Time—1:50. Umpire—Sheridan.

SECOND GAME.

Chicago.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Baltimore.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Strang, 3.	1	0	1	2	0	Gilbert, s.	0	1	5	3	0
Jones, m.	0	0	1	0	0	Selbach, l.	1	2	0	0	0
Green, r.	2	2	2	0	0	Williams 3.	1	2	1	1	0
Davis, s.	1	2	2	2	0	J. McF'd m.	0	1	4	2	0
Mertes, l.	1	2	3	0	0	Mellor, l.	0	1	5	0	0
Isbell, 1.	0	0	11	0	0	Howell, p.	2	0	0	1	0
Daly, 2.	0	0	1	1	0	Arndt, r.	0	0	1	0	0
M'Farland, c.	0	1	7	2	0	Yeager, c.	0	1	7	4	0
Garvin, p.	0	1	0	2	0	Hale, p.	0	0	0	1	3
Totals.	5	8	27	11	0	Totals.	2	9	24	11	5

Chicago	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	*—5
Baltimore	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0—2

Left on bases—Chicago 9, Baltimore 3. Two-base hits—Mertes 2, Williams 2. Sacrifice hit—Isbell. Stolen bases—Green 2, Strang 2, Isbell 2. Double play—Strang and Isbell. Struck out—By Garvin 7, by Hale 4. Bases on balls—Off Garvin 1, off Hale 4. Hit with ball—Garvin. Time—1:50. Umpire—Sheridan.

SENATORS BLANKED AGAIN.

Mercer's Great Pitching and Barrett and Beck's Batting Won for Detroit.

DETROIT, Aug. 2.—In the shortest game of the season, Detroit again shut out the visitors, only one of the latter team, Ryan, being able to reach the initial sack, which he did once on a base on balls and once on a hit. Mercer's pitching and homers by Barrett and Beck were the features. The score:

Detroit.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Washton.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Harley, l.	1	0	3	0	0	Ryan, m.	0	1	2	0	0
Elfeld, s.	0	0	2	4	0	Doyle, 2.	0	0	1	4	2
Casey, 3.	1	1	0	2	0	Delehty, 1.	0	0	13	2	0
Barr't, m.	1	1	4	0	0	Kelster, r.	0	0	2	0	0
Holmes, r.	0	0	3	0	0	Orth, r.	0	0	0	0	0
Beck, 1.	2	2	9	1	0	Coughlin, 3.	0	0	2	1	0
Gleason, 2.	1	1	2	1	0	Lee, 1.	0	0	0	0	0
Buelow, c.	2	2	5	0	0	Ely, s.	0	0	1	2	0
Mercer, p.	0	0	0	1	0	Clarke, c.	0	0	1	1	0
						Drill, c.	0	0	2	0	0
Totals.	8	7	27	9	0	Patten, p.	0	0	1	4	0
						Totals.	0	1	24	14	2

Washington	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Detroit	0	0	2	1	3	0	0	1	*—8

Two-base hit—Beck. Home runs—Beck, Barrett. Sacrifice hit—Mercer. Base on balls—Off Mercer 1, off Patten 1. Hit by pitcher—Patten 1. First base on errors—Detroit 2. Left on bases—Detroit 3, Washington 2. Struck out—By Mercer 1, by Patten 3. Time—1:17. Umpire—Connolly. Attendance—3,200.

TWO HOME RUNS.

Davis and Seybold's Long Hits Helped Philadelphia to Defeat St. Louis

ST. LOUIS, MO., Aug. 2.—Plank proved too much for St. Louis today and although each team made the same number of hits, Sudhoff was hit for the longer drives. Two home runs by Davis and Seybold into the bleachers were the features. Attendance, 8,000. Score:

St. Louis.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Philadel'a.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Burkett, l.	0	1	3	0	0	Hartsel, l.	0	0	1	0	0
Heid'k, m.	0	1	1	0	0	Fultz, m.	0	2	1	0	0
Hemp'll, r.	0	0	1	0	0	Davis, 1.	1	1	14	0	1
Ander'n, 1.	0	1	13	1	0	L. Cross, 3.	1	1	3	4	0
Wall'ce, s.	0	1	1	7	0	Seybold, r.	1	1	2	0	0
McCo'k, 3.	0	1	0	3	0	Murphy, 2.	1	1	1	6	0
Padden, 2.	0	1	5	3	0	M. Cross, s.	0	2	1	4	0
Kahoe, c.	1	1	2	2	1	Powers, c.	0	0	1	1	1
Sudhoff, p.	0	1	1	3	1	Plank, p.	0	0	0	5	0
Totals.	1	8	27	20	2	Totals.	4	8	27	20	2

St. Louis	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—1
Philadelphia	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	2—4

Two-base hits—Kahoe, Wallace, M. Cross. Three-base hit—Murphy. Home runs—Davis, Seybold. Sacrifice hits—Hedrick, McCormick. Double plays—McCormick, Padden and Anderson; M. Cross, Murphy and Davis; Wallace, Padden and Anderson. Stolen bases—Sudhoff, Heidrick, Fultz 2. Bases on balls—Off Sudhoff 2. Struck out—By Sudhoff 2, by Plank 1. Left on bases—St. Louis 7, Philadelphia 4. Umpires—Johnstone and Carruthers. Time—1:50.

Defeated by Swissvale.

Swissvale won another game yesterday afternoon, defeating the Lawrenceville team by slamming the ball all over the lot. Lawrenceville defeated Swissvale in a ten inning game on the first of the season. Score:

Swissvale	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Law'ville.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Mul'and, 2.	1	1	4	2	0	Russell, p.	0	0	0	0	0
Dillon, c.	2	1	15	0	0	Dugan, l.	1	0	1	0	0
O'Hara, p.	2	5	0	2	0	Epping, 2.	0	0	2	6	0
Chan'n, s.	1	1	1	2	2	Wiles, m.	1	2	2	0	0
F. Hug's, 1.	1	1	1	6	3	Heinz, 3.	0	0	2	3	2
McLag'n, l.	2	1	1	0	0	O'Connor, s.	1	3	3	5	1
Stewart, r.	1	1	0	0	0	J. Dugan, 1.	0	0	9	1	1
M'K'v'r, m.	2	2	0	0	1	Whalen, c.	0	1	4	0	0
W. Hu's, 3.	2	2	1	2	0	Moore, p.	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	14	15	27	11	4	Totals.	2	7	24	14	1

Swissvale	A. C.	0	0	1	0	6	0	7	0	*—14
Law

HYPHEN WON BRIGHTON HANDICAP---DAN PATCH TROTS A FAST MILE

DAN PATCH CUT HALF A SECOND OFF SIRE'S MARK

Believed He Could Have Made Mile in Two Minutes Flat If Driven Out.

TRACK WAS VERY FAST

Son of Joe Patchen Fairly Flew Up the Stretch—McHenry Hopes to Lower Star Pointer's Record Before the Season Is Over.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Columbus, O., Aug. 2.—The feature of the closing day of the grand circuit trotting was the successful attempt of the undefeated pacing stallion, Dan Patch, to beat the record of his famous sire, Joe Patchen, 2:01¼. Driven by his trainer, Myron McHenry, the handsome brown horse circled the track in 2:00¾, half a second faster than his sire's record. The quarters were as follows:

Thirty-one, 29, 30¼, 30½. The horse finished pulled up, and there is no question that he could have made the mile in two minutes flat, or even faster, if McHenry had driven him out in the last quarter.

The track was lightning fast, and the weather calm, when McHenry brought the great stallion out for the trial. He scored down once and the next time was sent away, accompanied by a runner.

The first quarter around the turn was paced in 31 seconds. When he turned into the back stretch, McHenry let him fly and the half was reached in one minute flat. The third quarter, around the upper turn, was paced in 1:30¾, and the horse was going so easily when he straightened away for the wire that it was evident that he could not fail to break the record.

About 50 yards from the wire McHenry began to pull Dan Patch and succeeded in partially stopping him before the mile was finished. Mr. McHenry made the following statement after the trial:

"My intention was to drive Patch a mile close to 2:01¼ but not quite reaching that mark, thus escaping the penalty of the record and leaving the horse in the 2:04 class. He was so good, however, and paced so easily, that we made faster time that I intended.

"When I saw that he was certain to beat old Joe's mark, I tried to stop him, but could not slow him up in time. I am sorry now that I did not drive him out, for I am sure that he could have come the last quarter in 29 seconds, or better, equaling or lowering Star Pointer's record of 1:59¼. He will do it before the season is over."

The races were tame and uninteresting, the only redeeming feature being Roamer's victory in the 2:11 race, in the second heat of which he reduced his record to 2:05¾. Summary:

The 2:28 class pacing, purse $1,500.

Willie Gehrett, b. s., Charles 1 1 1
Derby, by pacing Directress, Pennock 1 1 2 1
Dr. Hammond, ch. h., Wells 4 2 1 2
Ted, blk. g., Plentine ..... 2 4 5 dr
Vastian, b. g., Fleming ..... 2 3 dr
Charlie Hofer, b. g., Edwin ..... 3 dr
Time, 2:12¼, 2:11¾, 2:14½, 2:25.

Special to beat 2:01¼ pacing.
Dan Patch, b. h., by Joe Patchen, Mc Henry, won. Time, 31, 1:00, 1:30¾, 2:00¾.

The 2:27 class, trotting, purse $1,500.

Poison, b. h., by Patron, dam Favorita, French 1 1 1
Rachel B., gr. m., Middleton 2 2 2
Roan Wilkes, ro. g., Gear 3 4 3
Ashland Cassell, b. h., Walker 5 3 4
Valwood, b. g., Cox 7 8 5
Merrie, b. m., Lake 8 7 6
Daisy Direct, br. m., Wills 6 6 8
Lucy Lee, b. m., Current 8 7 6
Time, 2:15¼, 2:14¼, 2:17¼.
The 2:11 class, pacing, purse $1,200 (two in three heats):
Roamer, br. g., by Moquette, dam Ida 1 1
Lynne Stahl 2 2
Billy H., b. h., Fisher 3 3
Donna McGregor, b. m., Kirby 8 2
Don Riley, b. g., Hudson 4 4
Frank S., b. g., Penick 5 6
Finchen Wilkes, b. g., Estes 6 5
Pat Wilkes, b. g., Wright 7 8
Charlie Downing, ch. m., Huston ..... 9 dr
Colin, b. m., Fleming ..... ds
Time, 2:07¾, 2:04¾.

EFFIE POWERS' FAST RACE

Game Little Racing Mare Establishes a New Pacing Mark on Erie Track

ERIE, PA., Aug. 2.—The Reed Driving Park association closed tonight one of the most successful meets ever held in this city. The weather was fine, the track fast and the crowd large. One favorite, Effie Powers, won. Baron Dillon, Jr., and King Willis, in the other races, were badly beaten. Effie Powers made the fastest mile ever driven on an Erie track in the third heat of the free-for-all pace. Summaries:

2:18 trot, purse $400 (three in five).
Millard Saunders, g. s., by 7 7 1 1 1
Anted, Herfield 1 1 6 4 6
Baron Dillon, Jr., b. s., Fuller 5 4 2 6 4
Austin Boy, b. g., Lewis 4 6 4 7 6
Annie Trevillian, b. f., Abrams 3 3 7 2 2
Maggie V. B., r. m., Valentine 6 2 3 5 3
Superior, b. g., Collins 2 5 5 3 5
Pat Bergen, b. g., Barnes ..... 8 8 8 8 ds
Aunt Rose, g. m., Stinson ..... 9 9 ds
Time, 2:18¼, 2:18¼, 2:18½, 2:18½, 2:18½.
Free-for-all pace, purse $400 (three in five).
Effie Powers, g. m., Ivy Bamboo, Gray 1 1 1
Carthage Girl, blk. m., Herfield 2 4 2
Balmy L., b. m., Turner 4 2 3
Nerva Patton, Dempsey 3 3 4
Time, 2:11¾, 2:12, 2:10½.
2:35 pace, purse $400 (three in five).
Boll B., g. m., by Arrow Wilson, Stout 1 1 3 1
Aztec Dollar, b. m., Rogers 2 2 1 4
Viola Allen, b. m., Tinch 7 8 2 2
King Willis, b. s., Jamison 4 3 4 3
S. S. L., b. s. g., Hunt 5 5 6 5
Topsy, b. m., Webb 6 8 5 6
Ray Hall, b. g., Surr 8 7 7 7
Thalma, b. m., Burns ..... 3 6 4 5 ds
Time, 2:10½, 2:18½, 2:22¼, 2:19½.

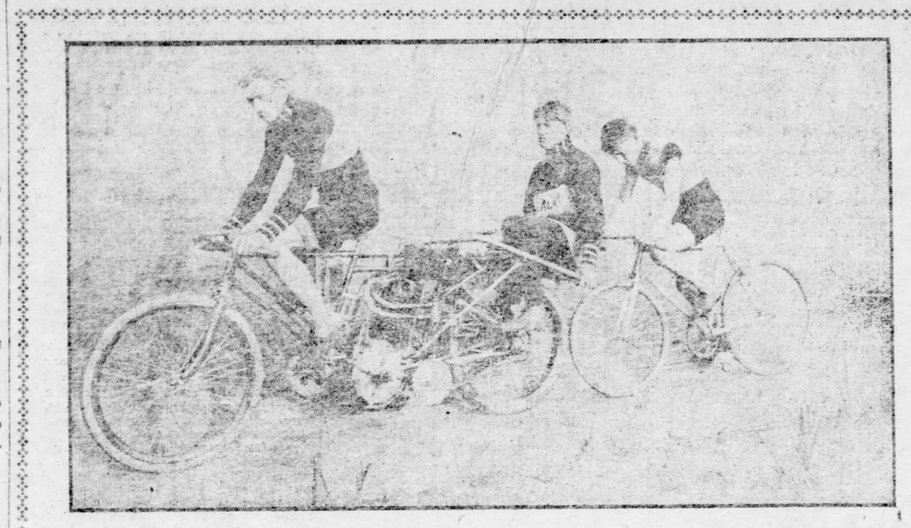
GREENSBURG'S RACES.

Mule Race Was Feature of Card of Gentleman's Driving Club.

GREENSBURG, PA., Aug. 2.—The sixth meeting of the Gentlemen's Driving club drew the largest crowd of the season. The races were not as interesting as on former occasions, in all but the second event the races being won in one, two order.

The special event, the mule race, driven by superintendents of different mines around here, was an amusing feature. It was standing start, go-as-you-please, walk, trot, pace or hop to harness. Ping-Pong and Dynamite made a dead heat and run it over. Dynamite had the necessary push and won. Summary:

First event, mixed—
Silly Rose (Thomas) 2 2
Annie Hartman (Bovard) 1 1
Darkness (Coulter) 3 3
Belle Davis (Cole) 4 4
Time, 2:29¾, 2:26½.
Second event; pace—
Harry B. (Bierer) 2 1 1
Delanta (Eaxman) 1 2 2
Sue Snow (Snyder) 4 3 3
Rosaline (Simons-Mitinger) ..... 3 4 dr
Time, 2:35, 2:35, 2:41.
Third event—
Darragh (Depshoe) 3 2
Mary Morrison (Seaner) 1 1
Bob (Moore) 2 3
Time, 2:35½, 2:33½.
Fourth event; road race; half mile—
Kim Lynn (Curren) 1 1
Billy (Moore) 2 2
Lulu (Eyers) 3 3
Demeral (Leydia) ..... dr
Mack (Long) ..... dr
Time, 1:20, 1:23.
Mule race—
Dynamite (Seaner) 1
Queen of Claridge (Patton) 2
Duke of Salemville (Coulter) 3
Ping Pong (Null) 4
Annies Brother (Bovard) 5
Time, 1:23.



JOE NELSON,
Winner of Yesterday's Motor-Paced Race.

JOHN M'GURK WON THE HANDICAP

STAR EVENT AT HARLEM PROVED FASTEST RACE OF YEARS.

Nitrate Set a Hot Pace to Head of the Stretch, but in Final Eighth McGurk Pulled Out and Won the Race by Three Lengths.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, ILL., Aug. 2.—The Superior handicap, the star event at the Harlem track today and worth $2,880 to the winner, was captured by John McGurk, who defeated Nitrate, Hermencia, Aggregor, Frangible and Artena in the order named. The distance, 1½ miles, was covered in 2:44 3-5, and was one of the fastest runs this year.

Nitrate set a hot pace to the head of the stretch, closely attended by John McGurk throughout. In the final eighth McGurk simply galloped over Nitrate, winning under a restraint with three lengths to spare. Nitrate was two and a half lengths in front of his stable companion, Hermencia, the latter beating Aggregor a head for third money in the final stride. Layia won easily in the first race at seven furlongs, and Federal, the favorite, in the fourth came from far back with a burst of speed and beat Brularé in a hard drive. Weather clear; track fast. Summary:

First race, 7 furlongs—Layia, 105, Birkenruth, 5 to 1, won; Math Bell, 101, Ransch, 7 to 2, second; Limelight, 104, Hoar, 25 to 1, third. Time, 1:28 2-5. Imus Chopelina, Lee Huzzah, Rassalas, Chorus Boy, Marion Lynch, Edith Goal Runner and Simon also ran.

Second race, 5 furlongs—Linguist, 105, Coburn, 3 to 1, won; Stepmother, 108, Buchanan, 6 to 1, second; Mida, 115, Blake, 60 to 1, third. Time, 1:01 1-5. Lindin, Tabellarias and Foxy Kane also ran.

Third race, the Superior handicap, 1½ miles—John McGurk, 992, Walsh, 5 to 1, won; Nitrate, 98, J. Ransch, 13 to 5, second; Hermencia, 104, Buchanan, 13 to 5, third. Time, 2:44 3-5. Aggregor, Frangible and Artena also ran. Nitrate and Hermencia coupled as H. & D.'s entry.

Fourth race, 6 furlongs—Federal, 102, Buchanan, 4 to 5, won; Brulare, 100, Beauchamp, 15 to 1, second; Stepmother, 108, Hoar, 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:13 1-5. Nickey D. Elsie L. Dust, Mr. Phinizy, Marla Santa, Money Muss, Lady Idris and Col. Zack also ran.

Fifth race, one mile—Haviland, 95, J. Hicks, 5 to 1, won; Alard, 108, Buchanan, 16 to 1, second; Barrack, 104, Nutt, 7 to 1, third. Time, 1:42 2-5. Lee Morgan, Prince of Africa, Silverian, Col. Ballantyne and John A. Clark also ran.

Sixth race, 1 1-16 miles—Caliban, 99, Hardy, 2 to 1, won; Wool Dance, 104, Munroe, 7 to 1, second; Rollick II., 95, Helgesen, 7 to 1, third. Time, 1:48 1-5. Satin Coat, Benckard, Miss Liza, Lady Chorister, Allure, Abbott and Pirates Queen also ran.

JANOWSKI STILL LEADS.

Napier Divided Honors in His Match With Mieses at Hanover Tourney.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

HANOVER, Aug. 2.—Play in the international chess masters' tournament was resumed this morning, the men being paired as follows: Marshall vs. Gunsberg, Olland vs. Atkins, Mieses vs. Napier, Popiel vs. Bardeleben, Swiderski vs. Janowski, Mason vs. Fillsbury, Levin vs. Tschigorin, Cohn vs. Gottschall and Suechting vs. Wolf.

The first game decided was on board No. 1, the American expert, Marshall, inflicting a severe defeat on the Anglo-Hungarian player Gunsberg. Shortly afterward Suechting resigned his game with the Viennese crack, Wolf.

The leader in the tournament, the Parisian expert, Janowski, furnished a surprise by allowing the Leipsic master, Swiderski, to remain on even terms with him throughout the morning sitting, a draw being recorded shortly before play was given over.

All the other games were left in pretty even positions. Most of the interest centered on the sixth board, where Fillsbury was pitted against Mason. The latter put up a stubborn fight against the American, who seemed to be unable to make any headway in the game.

In the afternoon Olland went down before Atkins, Mieses and Napier divided honors, Popiel was beaten by Bardeleben, Cohn and Gottschall drew and Levin and Tschigorin adjourned their game a second time, again in even positions.

The record up to date is as follows:

Name	Won.	Lost.
Atkins	6	4
Bardeleben	5	5
Cohn	5½	5½
Gottschall	5	6
Gunsberg	4	7
Janowski	8	2
Levin	6	5
Marshall	7½	3½
Mason	2½	8½
Mieses	5½	4½
Napier	6	5
Olland	3½	6½
Pillsbury	7	3
Popiel	3½	7½
Suechting	6	5
Swiderski	5½	5½
Tschigorin	3½	6½
Wolf	7	4

JORDAN WINS AT CHECKERS.

He Overwhelms Harry Freedman in Match for World's Championship.

EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND, Aug. 2.—Richard Jordan has made good all that was expected of him as the champion checker player of the world, and finished his match with Harry Freedman in a blaze of glory, scoring seven wins to one and 21 draws. The agreement was to play 40 games for the title and a purse of $500, but Freedman resigned at the close of the 29th game that there was no possible chance for him to win and he resigned.

Richard Jordan has successfully competed against the strongest checker players in Great Britain, Australia and New Zealand, and two years ago played a drawn match with Charles F. Barker, the American champion, in Boston. It is likely Mr. Jordan will visit the United States in the near future for the purpose of touring among the checker players.

Lakewood Wins at Polo.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 2.—The first match for the national polo championship was played on the field of the Saratoga polo club today before an immense crowd. It was won by the Lakewood team, on which were three of the experts who recently returned from England. Their opponents were the team of the Dedham Polo club of Dedham, Mass. The score was 13½ to 7½.

BEAUMONT STILL LEADS BATTERS

PIRATES' CENTER FIELDER MAKES 13 HITS IN LAST 6 GAMES.

Clarke Has Also Made 13 Hits in Same Number of Games and Leads Team in Runs With Sixty-Four Scored to His Credit.

Beaumont still leads the champion Pittsburgh players in batting with an average of .367, with Burke, Wagner and Clarke following in the order named.

Beaumont and Clarke each made 13 hits in the last six games, while Leach made 11 and Bransfield 10.

Clarke has taken the lead in runs, having scored 64, against 61 for Beaumont and 60 for Wagner.

The Pirates played six games last week, winning three, losing two and tying one. The record follows:

Batting Records.

	G	A.B.	R	H.	Ave.
Beaumont	55	311	61	114	.367
Burke	17	62	6	21	.339
Wagner	81	373	60	104	.317
Clarke	73	298	64	90	.302
Bransfield	84	346	44	102	.295
Leach	80	297	48	88	.296
O'Connor	26	130	15	38	.292
Tannehill	38	83	10	24	.289
Davis	60	235	53	65	.276
Ritchey	77	267	43	69	.259
Conroy	44	165	27	38	.230
Smith	118	410	60	93	.226
Zimmer	20	69	5	15	.217
Phillippe	19	70	8	13	.186
Chesbro	21	68	7	12	.176
Leever	15	44	2	7	.159
Doheny	14	51	6	7	.142
Poole	1	4	0	1	.250
Totals	84	2,938	470	831	.283
Opponents	84	2,817	220	628	.223

Fielding Records.

	G	P.O.	A	E.	T.C.	Ave.
Beaumont	70	747	31	7	785	.991
Bransfield	84	910	82	15	1007	.984
Burke	17	24	56	11	91	.870
Chesbro	21	5	37	3	45	.933
Clarke	73	140	10	10	160	.938
Conroy	44	75	148	17	240	.929
Davis	60	82	6	5	93	.946
Doheny	14	7	28	2	36	.944
Leach	80	181	211	27	419	.935
Leever	15	2	20	0	25	1.000
O'Connor	26	179	42	3	215	.986
Phillippe	19	2	39	3	45	.933
Ritchey	77	199	225	16	440	.963
Smith	118	164	38	8	210	.962
Tannehill	38	7	58	2	67	.970
Wagner	81	100	141	27	268	.921
Zimmer	20	98	14	5	117	.957
Poole	1	0	2	1	3	.667
Totals	84	2,204	1,080	145	3,489	.958
Opponents	84	2,183	1,068	225	3,446	.935

Big Hits, Total, Stolen and Extra Bases, Double Plays and Sacrifice Hits.

	2B.	3B.	HR.	SB.	SH.	DF.	TB.	EB.
Wagner	16	13	2	18	4	11	152	51
Beaumont	5	5	1	13	3	11	135	51
Bransfield	16	8	6	20	8	32	134	32
Leach	12	11	2	12	4	4	128	40
Clarke	17	8	1	21	4	1	126	36
Ritchey	10	9	2	7	6	24	85	21
Davis	8	3	0	22	6	2	79	14
Conroy	4	1	0	5	5	12	44	6
O'Connor	1	2	0	2	2	2	44	8
Tannehill	3	1	1	2	2	2	31	7
Smith	4	0	0	4	5	9	30	4
Burke	4	1	0	1	1	3	27	5
Zimmer	3	0	0	0	5	3	22	7
Phillippe	1	2	1	0	2	1	20	7
Chesbro	1	1	0	1	2	1	16	4
Leever	1	1	0	0	0	1	10	3
Doheny	1	1	0	0	1	0	10	3
Poole	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	117	60	9	133	71	39	1095	264
Opponents	69	36	1	87	48	49	732	104

Up-to-date Records of Champion Pitchers

	W.	L.	T.B.	R.	H.	B.B.	S.O.	H.B.	Ave.
Chesbro	17	10	971	40	127	32	61	12	.850
Doheny	11	3	498	23	109	23	64	7	.750
Tannehill	14	5	622	56	146	17	73	7	.737
Leever	8	6	424	35	103	13	93	3	.727
Phillippe	12	6	622	47	135	14	80	3	.667
Poole	*	*	29	4	7	2	2	0	.000
Totals	62	30	2877	226	728	120	849	36	.756

Doheny pitched in one tie game and Tannehill pitched in a forfeited game.

Runs Scored Per Inning Last Week.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	
Pittsburgh	9	0	2	3	0	7	3	7	6	0	—37
Opponents	4	2	1	1	7	0	4	1	0	1	—21

Runs Scored Per Inning for Season.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	
Pgh.	89	48	52	42	65	47	55	48	0	0	2	0	—476	
Opnts.	36	19	37	20	19	41	19	22	15	1	0	0	1	—226

No runs scored from 13th to 19th inning.

Hit by pitched ball—Clarke 8, Wagner, 5; Ritchey, 5; Leach, 2; Beaumont, 3; Phillippe, 2; Burke, 2; Zimmer, 2; Davis, 1; Tannehill, 1; Bransfield, 1. Totals, 32; opponents, 36.

Passed balls—O'Connor, 10; Smith, 6; Zimmer, 1. Totals, 13; opponents, 11.

Triple plays—Pittsburgh, 1, Wagner and Ritchey; opponents, 0.

Summary.

	W.	L.	Pct.	1901.
1—Pittsburgh	62	30	.674	.585—1
2—Brooklyn	59	41	.590	.544—4½
3—Chicago	46	41	.529	.585—8
4—Boston	43	50	.524	.482—9
5—Cincinnati	43	46	.474	.417—10½
6—St. Louis	40	48	.455	.568—8
7—Philadelphia	36	52	.409	.571—12
8—New York	28	57	.329	.468—16

MUDD WINS AUTO RACE.

First Starter Captures 200-Mile Non-Stop Endurance Event at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Aug. 2.—The 200-mile non-stop endurance contest over the Chicago-Libertyville-Waukegan automobile course was run today under the auspices of the Chicago Automobile club and resulted satisfactorily, barring one accident, the burning up of L. H. Newconer's machine, the gasoline engine of which exploded.

Of 20 starters, 16 completed the distance within 8 hours and 15 minutes of the starting time.

Frank X. Mudd, who was first to start in the run, finished in 7 hours and 15 minutes.

Acorns Were Outplayed.

CANONSBURG, PA., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—The Acorns of Pittsburgh were again defeated by the Canonsburg baseball team in a well-played game by both teams. The features of the game were the pitching of Goehring for Canonsburg and Geissenger of the Acorns. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Canonsburg	2	4	0
Acorns	1	0	0

Two-base hit—Culleson. Struck out—By Geissenger 9, by Goehring 14. Base on balls—By Goehring 2, by Geissenger 5. Stolen bases—Speer, Beary, Vashbaugh and C. Hutt. Attendance 400. Umpire—Sipe. Time—1:55.

BOARD HURLED IN FRONT OF MOTORS

GANG OF TOUGHS TRIED TO WRECK BICYCLE RACE YESTERDAY.

Contest Started a Second Time and Joe Nelson Won Easily, Butler's Machine Breaking Down—Percy Brown, Shirley and Reel Amateur Winners.

Lawlessness on the part of a gang of toughs who have before this annoyed the Colosseum management came near turning the motor-paced race yesterday afternoon into a serious calamity. Joe Nelson, the boy wonder, finally won the 25-mile contest very handily from Nat Butler, but only after a thrilling experience in the way of track jumping and skillful wheel management.

Only a few laps had been ridden of the first mile, when one of the toughs who have a grievance against the track because they are not let in free of charge hurled a piece of board over the high fence and directly in front of the motor ridden by Schultz and Bennett, which was pacing Nelson. The powerful machine received a severe jolt in passing over the obstacle, while the lighter wheel ridden by Nelson was sent high in the air.

Spectators Were Alarmed.

The spectators imagined that the track was going to pieces and did not know what to expect next, when it was seen that Nelson, after the most expert kind of riding, had managed to avoid a fall and was still following the motor. The board had slipped to the bottom of the track by the time that Butler and his pace passed along, but Nelson and his pace had meanwhile slowed up and immediately left the track to ascertain what was wrong, and if any damage had been done to the wheels.

Butler rode on and protested strongly against the ruling of the referee that the race would have to be started over again. This time the contest also suffered an accident in the breaking down of Butler's pacing machine, but Nelson had demonstrated his superiority before there was any trouble. The boy wonder finally won the race in 25:44 2-5 for the 25 miles, while he just missed the world's record for the last mile by a misunderstanding of his pace as to the line where the race was to finish.

Just Missed a New Record.

The pace dropped Nelson with nearly half a lap yet to ride, but the boy's time registered 1:18 3-5, against 1:18 made by Champion on the same track.

Nelson rode the five miles in 6:37, just 10 seconds above the record, and 10 miles in 13:39, against 13:28, the record held by Champion. Fifteen miles were ridden in 20:56 and 20 miles in 28:16.

After the race was started the second time Nelson slowly gained the advantage on Butler until he was a lap and a half in the lead at the eighth mile, where Butler's motor broke down. Nat rode on without a pace, losing six laps before Charles Wells picked him up on a single machine. Of course, there was no hope for Butler after that, but he pluckily kept on to the end and was over two miles behind Nelson at the finish.

Percy Brown was the winner of the 10-mile amateur scratch race, which was the only event of the meet for the local riders. S. A. Shirley was second and Charles Reel third. Shirley won the prize offered for the greatest number of miles led by any one rider, with four to his credit, while Reel won the lap prize, finishing first in 33 out of the 60 laps. The time for the race, 26:25, was excellent for a 10-mile event.

Monroe and Nelson Tomorrow Night.

Joe Nelson, the spectacular boy winner of yesterday's event, will tomorrow evening meet Benny Monroe in a 25-mile paced event behind motors. This is in accordance with the conditions of the race yesterday that the winner would meet Monroe. Nelson is only 18 years of age and has been the racing sensation of the season, while Monroe has won so many victories on the local track that he is almost regarded as a local man. Both riders have defeated Butler, and as Monroe has about recovered from his injuries received on the Manhattan track recently he should ride in faster time than when he defeated Butler on Tuesday night.

The program in addition to the motor-paced race will include a 10-mile amateur race similar to theonerun yesterday. There will also be a five-mile single motor race between Shultz on the "Whirlwind" and Bennett on the "White Ghost." Shultz now holds the record for single motors on the track.

JOCKEY WATTS BURIED.

Was One of Most Successful Riders on the English Turf.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—Funeral services in memory of J. Watts, the one-time well-known and successful jockey, were held at Newmarket this afternoon in the presence of a remarkable gathering.

The king sent Lord Marcus Beresford specially to represent him, and wreaths were sent by the king, Lord Roseberry, Sir Edgar Vincent and others. Many notable persons and almost the entire town of Newmarket marched in the funeral procession.

John Watts was known as the "Grand Old Man" of the English turf, although he was only 41 years old at the time of his death. He rode the Derby winner four times in 10 years. In 1891 he rode 114 winners. When he became too stout to ride he became a trainer and served in that capacity for the king.

Played 15 Innings.

SHARON, PA., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—In a 15-inning game today Sharpsville defeated the Sharon Steel by a score of 3 to 1. Both pitchers were effective and kept the hits well scattered. Howell had 19 strike outs and Auchter 18. The feature of the game was the fielding of Baldus, Thorne and Donnelly. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Sharpsville	3	9	7
S. S.	1	9	7

Batteries—Auchter and Auchter, Howell and Olleson.

GOLFERS WERE TIED ONCE MORE AT SEWICKLEY

Lockwood, of Boston, Led "Bogey" Contest, Playing from Scratch.

PAYNE PUT UP FAST GOLF

Defeated Dix in McVay Cup Match and Created New Record for the Course — Edgewood Won from Brighton by Score of 20 to 1.

The summer season increases rather than lessens the activity of the Allegheny Country club, with its colony of summer boarders, and two subscription cups were played for yesterday, the one in 18 holes for handicap medal play and the other under handicap "bogey" conditions. A. G. Lockwood, the noted Boston player, tied with Horne in the "bogey" contest.

	H'cap.	Medal Score.	Down.
A. G. Lockwood	0	80	2
B. S. Horne	2	81	2
G. S. Garritt	5	87	3
H. R. Rea	1	86	3
J. C. Thaw	1	86	3
J. E. Porter	2	88	4
O. D. Thompson	5	89	5
J. C. Oliver	5	91	7
H. D. McCandless	9	92	8
Dr. C. B. King	18	100	8
T. McK. Cook	12	98	8
William Witherow	18	102	3
Edward Brainard	18	112	8
George McCandless	13	116	9
C. McV. McCance	7	90	11

Four players were tied in the handicap, with Lockwood a close second.

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
G. S. Garritt	87	8	79
B. S. Horne	84	2	79
J. C. Thaw	87	8	79
H. R. Rea	86	7	79
A. G. Lockwood	80	0	80
O. D. Thompson	89	5	84
J. E. Porter	83	0	83
C. McV. McCance	99	7	92
H. D. McCandless	92	0	92
J. C. Oliver	91	8	83
T. McK. Cook	98	12	86
Dr. C. B. King	100	18	82
William Witherow	102	18	84
Mr. Beaumont	112	18	94
George McCandless	116	15	101

New Record for Edgeworth Course.

On the Edgeworth course at Sewickley a two-ball handicap sweepstake was provided for the club members in addition to the 18-hole match between Christy Payne and J. W. Dix for the McVay cup. Payne, yesterday's victor in this contest, has now to his credit two of the necessary three victories and will next meet the maker of the lowest net score in Saturday's handicap. This program is to be continued until the cup is won. Yesterday's scores:

F. F. Brooks	82	11
C. B. McVay, Jr.	84	7
R. F. Dix	82	4
W. F. McVay	89	9
W. W. Patrick	98	18
J. B. Kennedy	106	18
W. N. Frew	98	7

Christy Payne defeated J. W. Dix for the C. B. McVay cup, by 1 up and 3 to play. Payne established a new record for the course of 36-37-73. J. E. Porter held the old record of 74.

Edgewood Again Victorious.

The Edgewood Golf club defeated the Brighton Country club in the latter's first attempt at match golf play yesterday afternoon, by a score of 20 to 1. The contest was played on the California avenue course of the Brighton club. Kester did the best playing for Edgewood, with medal play of 37 and 38 for the two rounds, while Royston led for Brighton with 41 and 38. The scores:

Edgewood	20	Brighton	1
R. Keyster, Jr.	3	W. A. Royston, Jr.	0
Joseph Hill	0	G. Ralston	0
Geo. Wrenshall	3	E. Simms	0
W. H. Duff	2	A. D. Miller	0
Geo. Harvey	4	A. E. Grubbs	0
Jno. Flennikin	0	D. P. Hadley	0

Edgewood and Ligonier, Tuesday.

The Ligonier Golf team will play its first match contest in Pittsburgh on Tuesday afternoon with the Edgewood team, which won the recent game at Ligonier by a score of 15 to 4. The contest will be played on the course of the Country club, Beechwood boulevard, on account of its superior strength and advantages for a match contest.

Drill Won the Nimick Cup.

A Nimick cup was again the trophy up for the members of the Westmoreland Country club and the Logans Ferry course witnessed an interesting competition at 18 holes of handicap medal play W. Drill won the trophy from 8 good field with a net score of 84, from a handicap of 16 strokes.

W. C. Fownes, Jr., Won Tie for Cup.

On the Pittsburgh Country club course W. C. Fownes, Jr., won the tie for the Schenley cup from W. G. Carr, with a net score of 82 from a handicap of 12 strokes. Three victories take the cup and Fownes and R. Pitcairn, Jr., are now each credited with one.

WATHAM STILL WINS.

Defeats Freeman in 20-Mile Motor Paced Race at Manhattan Beach Track.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—Bobby Walthour of Atlanta, Ga., continued in his winning streak today in the 20-mile motor-paced race at Manhattan Beach by riding the distance in the record time of 28 minutes 11 3-5 seconds.

Riding the first mile in 1 minute 25 seconds and lowering the best previous track mark, his own, of 1 minute 29 1-5 seconds, he chopped seconds off each succeeding mile, eventually eclipsing his world of July 26 by 40 4-5 seconds.

Marcus Hurley, the New York Athletic club star, scored his usual two victories in the amateur events by getting home first in the half-mile open and two-mile handicap. Ralph de Palma defeated George Kuhlke in a five-mile pursuit race in 12 minutes 44 2-5 seconds. He won by 40 yards.

John Wyckoff of New York won the five-mile amateur motor race from a good field in 7 minutes 32 2-5 seconds.

The summary:

One-third mile novice—Won by H. Steinke, Brooklyn; Harry C. Read, New York, second; John Daley, Brooklyn, third. Time, 45 seconds.

One-half mile open—Won by M. L. Hurley, N. Y. A. C.; W. L. Losee, Brooklyn, second; Teddy Billington, N. Y. A. C., Wallsburg, third. Time, 1:27 1-5.

Five-mile motorcycle race—Won by John Wyckoff, New York; S. W. Anderson, Brooklyn, second; E. J. Ferguson, New York, third. Time, 7:32 4-5.

Professional five-mile pursuit race. Ralph De Palma vs. G. P. Kuhlke—Won by De Palma. Time, 12:44 4-5.

Two mile amateur handicap—Won by M. L. Hurley, N. Y. A. C., scratch; W. L. Losee, Brooklyn, 75 yards, second; George Glasson, Newark, scratch, third. Time, 4:33 2-5.

Glenshaw Takes the First.

In an interesting game at Glenshaw yesterday afternoon before a large crowd the Glenshaw A. C. captured the first game of the series of three games with the De Haven A. C. for a stake of $100. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Glenshaw	3	9	2
De Haven	0	5	4

Two-base hits—Parks, McClelland, Wanner (2), Rodrian, Shaw, Shilling. Three-base hits—Parks, Rodrian. Base on balls—Off Ray 3, off Langhart 1. Struck out—By Langhart 11, by Ray 1. Double plays—Corrigan, McClelland, Sullivan; McClelland, Sullivan, Rodrian, Klink. Umpires—Lehey and Jordan.

ENGLISH PLAYERS WERE TOO STRONG

WRENNS LOST EASTERN CHAMPIONSHIP IN DOUBLES.

National Champion Larned Was Also Beaten by Clothier of Philadelphia in a Series of Some Very Fast Plays.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONGWOOD, MASS., Aug. 2.—The two English tennis players, R. F. and H. L. Doherty proved too strong today for one of the best of the American pairs, R. D. and G. L. Wrenn, and won the eastern championship for doubles in three sets to one.

For two sets the Wrenns, by keeping the ball high in the air, seemed to have a trifle the better of the play, but the Englishmen, resorting to the same tactics, beat them out. The score was 4-6, 7-5, 6-2, 6-2.

While this match was in progress W. A. Larned, the present national tennis champion and one of the American team who will play the Englishmen next week for the Davis trophy was being beaten by one of the coming young players, William J. Clothier of

THERE WILL BE NO NATIONAL LEAGUE EXECUTIVE BOARD NEXT YEAR

FIGHT FOR HEAD OF BIG LEAGUE IN DECEMBER

Executive Board Will Be Ousted and a President Likely Chosen.

TEMPLE AS THE HEAD

May Accept Office If It Is Again Tendered—Will Dreyfuss Join the American — Wagner's Reinstatement.

At the regular annual meeting of the National league scheduled for New York next December will be one of the greatest fights among the magnates that has occurred in recent years in the famous organization. There will be a battle royal for control, and before the finish of the meeting there promise to be some of the most startling and sensational developments.

Possibly there will be but very little difficulty for the magnates to get together and fix up the minor matters that must necessarily be transacted, but the big battle will be for the head of the National organization. It will be hot, too, and there will be fighting from the start to the finish of the big league's yearly matinee.

It is almost a certainty that John T. Brush, the present chairman of the National league executive board, will not be at the head of the league next year. His rule during his term of office the present season has been so very unsatisfactory that the magnates will refuse to stand for him any longer.

Executive Board Ousted.

It is almost a settled fact that the National league executive board, which is now the controlling power, will be done away with entirely. It has only been an experiment, and has proved a mighty poor one at that. The chairman of the board has had all the power to act in every case; there have been thus far but one or two meetings of the board, and Mr. Brush has really been president of the major organization instead of one of the three men who are supposed to have a voice in controlling affairs.

When this scheme for the government of the league was suggested at the meeting first last December it was objected to by several of the magnates. The Pittsburgh club owners were decidedly against the plan and so stated in forcible terms before the executive sessions of the league. Their protests, however, were of no avail.

A solution of the troublous problems was offered by President Dreyfuss of the champions when he presented, last April, at a special meeting the name of William C. Temple of Pittsburgh for the presidency of the league. Mr. Temple's name met with favor with the warring faction and he was unanimously tendered the office, which he refused to accept on account of the very discourteous telegram from the secretary of the organization.

Temple May Be Selected.

When Mr. Temple refused the place the Pittsburgh club owners and their sympathizers were thrown in a sad plight. They had proposed the way for peace, but their plans were suddenly blocked and they were forced to accept the National league executive board as the only way out of the difficulty.

The selection and trial of the National league executive board has been an exceptionally disastrous one for the Pittsburgh team. It has suffered in more ways than one from the austere rulings and the remaining clubs of the major league have not been bettered on iota by the rule of the governing board.

It is just a possibility and also a probability that the name of Mr. Temple will be proposed for the presidency at the coming meeting of the league. The office may be tendered to the Pittsburgher, but it will not be because of the willingness of the Freedman-Brush faction. This will mean a fight which will keep the magnates guessing, in all probability, for several days.

Providing Mr. Temple is tendered the league presidency next December there is no assurance from any source that he will accept it. He would make an ideal league head, and it is not believed by his closest friends in the city that he will again turn down the office if he is given another opportunity to accept it. His close tab on baseball affairs during the present season will evidently demonstrate to him the mismanagement of the organization and the old proverb of "a friend in need," etc., may appeal to him.

Freedman's Intention.

On the National league's executive board are, beside John T. Brush, Mr. Hart of Chicago and Mr. Soden of Boston. These latter two gentlemen have had practically no voice in the management of the organization, and this was really the intention of Mr. Freedman when the board was appointed.

It may be that since the sale of the Cincinnati club has been practically completed during the last week by Mr. Brush he will decide not to be a candidate for any executive office in the league. He is a fighter, however, and as he has announced his intention of still retaining his official position until the close of the playing season, it means he has decided not to retire from baseball.

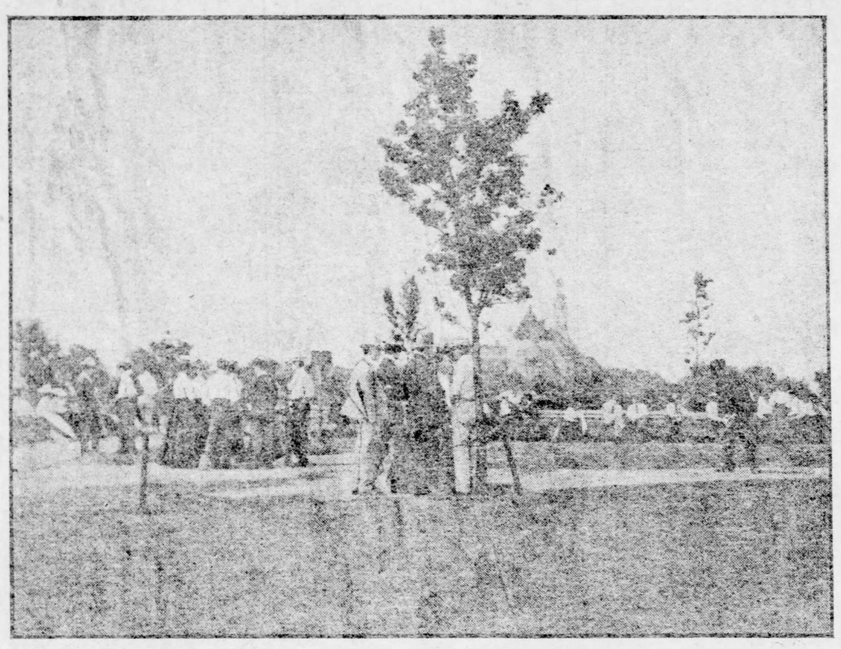
There are several other clubs which it is believed could be purchased in the National league, and it is a good guess that before the snow flies again John T. will be at the head of some club in the big league. Mr. Brush still retains his interest in the New York team, which entitles him to be identified with the National organization.

Reinstatement of Wagner.

The suspension and reinstatement of Honus Wagner by Mr. Brush have furnished the newspapers with a terrible amount of gossip. On the strength of this move many of the sporting writers have again taken up Dreyfuss' intention to jump over into the minor organization, the American league.

A baseball team somewhat resembles a great family. There are times when some of the members do not act right and are disciplined and it is said to be so in the case of Wagner. Honus is a star. That much may be admitted, but he is no better in many respects than any other player on the Pittsburgh team and is entitled to no more consideration from any one.

Did any fan in Pittsburgh ever hear of Clarence Beaumont having trouble with an umpire? And yet he is playing one of the best games on the team today. In batting he has Wagner beat to death, and is likely to keep up his record until the close of the season. Pittsburghers are convinced that Brush's suspension was not done to cripple the champions, but simply as a matter of discipline, and it will have its effect too.



Public Golf on the Jackson Park Links, Chicago. Policeman in Foreground Delivering Checks.

PITTSBURGH PHIL IS MOST NOTED TURF PLUNGER

Estimated That He Wagers About $2,500,000 Every Racing Season.

CHARLEY MITCHELL DYING

Famous Expert of the Roped Arena Thought to Be on His Death Bed at His Father-in-Law's Home in London—His Fight With Sullivan.

By GRANT PARISH.

(Copyright, 1902.)

Among the thousands who have been most conspicuously identified with racing matters in this generation no one, perhaps, has come more prominently to public attention than Mr. George E. Smith, who is recognized far and wide under the name of "Pittsburgh Phil."

If his entire biography could be recounted it would be replete with suggestiveness illustrating the opportunities that the turf affords to a young man of capacity and dash.

He was born at Sewickley, Pa., July 15, 1862. As a youngster he was thrown on his own resources, and the age of 13

found him at work in Pittsburgh for $2.50 per week. Passing that period of cutting his wisdom teeth by that hard taskmaster of experience, we come to the year of 1896, when his losses were $80,000, which included his racing establishment.

Since that date the balance has been on the right side. A few of the many notable examples of Mr. Smith's style of betting are illustrated in his winning $78,000 on King Cadmus. On Parvenue in one race he won $44,000, and on this occasion would have won $150,000 but for the fact that a mistake in the entry of Dogonet had been made for the race.

Winnings on Parvenue.

On all of Parvenue's races he won $45,000, and on Wernberg $36,000 in two races. In a single season it is estimated that he wagers not less than $2,500,000, or at the rate of $100,000 per week. His daily losses and winnings aggregate $35,000.

His racing establishment has had only moderate success. At no period of his career has his integrity been questioned. His personal kindliness and charity to his less fortunate fellowbeings, his abstinence from liquor and tobacco all contribute toward the making of an exceptional man.

He has been prudent with his fortune and possesses considerable real estate in Pittsburgh and New York. He resides quietly in Gotham, surrounded with his family and the environments of home and comfort.

Sporting life is the pace that kills, but if one has "gump" to set on the brake 12 hours out of the day and night the charmed life would beat the little end of the horn and John Barleycorn would sell the War Cry and earn an honest living.

Keene's Turf Career.

When we write of James R. Keene, the Wall street magnate and turfman, we recall the palmy days of '93, when the Keene stables won $270,458 in stakes and purses. It was also the year of the wonderful performance of Domino, who won all the races he started in, nine in number, his winnings being for the racing season of 1890, in round numbers, $192,000, which is still the record.

Had Mr. Keene never owned any other

JAMES R. KEENE.

Vice Chairman American Jockey Club.

thoroughbreds than Foxhall and Domino his name would be emblazoned upon the pages of American turf history.

The subject of this sketch was born in England in 1838. Arriving with his parents in California in 1852 he at once started out for himself. The first few years were devoted to mining and allied business; then as editor, which he soon quit in order to speculate in mining properties, and as a speculator he continues today, being the most prominent Wall street manipulator of stocks there is at the present time.

He was one of the four who contributed, each $1,000,000, to save the Bank of California from closing its doors. Since 1877 he has made New York his home. Like so many other gentlemen of wealth who have added distinction to the American turf, Mr. Keene has had a notable turf career.

Surpassed by Few.

There are few, if any, American horsemen who have surpassed him in devotion to racing interests, in liberality of expenditure and in brilliancy of achievements at home, in England and in France. He was one of the first to recognize the imperative demands for a reform in turf affairs, and in its behalf he made a study of the English system of turf government, being satisfied that it was the best that could be devised.

The result was the incorporation of the American Jockey club, with Mr. Keene as vice chairman, a position he still retains. For a number of years his son, Foxhall P. Keene, has been associated with him, and the Messrs. Keene are to be reckoned with early and late in the broad domain of horse racing.

Of recent years his colors have frequently trailed behind and the yearly record of his racing establishment is but ordinary, the contrast being due to his extraordinary success during the first few years of his racing career which was so overwhelming that it still overshadows what is now considered successfully good.

Mr. Keene's season on the English turf with the famous Foxhall was so sensationally notable that Mr. Whitney and Mr. Croker find it difficult to duplicate. Although his stables abroad and at home still lack a Domino and a Foxhall, he still enters into the sport with the liveliest enthusiasm marked by an unswerving devotion to sporting life.

Charley Mitchell Dying.

Over the deep and turbulent waters of the Atlantic floated the news that Charley Mitchell was dying at Poney Moore's, his father-in-law's home in London. The news carries one's memory back to the day of March 10, 1888, and, in a reminiscent mood we recall the battle of John L. Sullivan and Charles Mitchell at Criel, near Chantilly, France, on that date.

In the 12th round rain began to drop; the wind, too, was raising, and lucky for Mitchell, the drops blew in Sullivan's face. As the rain increased he began to shiver in his corner—indeed both men were soaked, as well as the spectators.

To add to Sullivan's disappointment and fatigue the pouring rain softened the turf. The ground at the ring point being in a slight declivity, it was much trodden by the running about of the foxy Mitchell and the six spikes of the combatant's shoes got it marshy and miry.

Sullivan's Weight a Handicap.

Sullivan's weight made his progress difficult and his footing oozy and insecure. Mitchell minded the disadvantage less. From this point up to the 24th round it was a tedious foot race. 'Mid the splashing of rain and the mire underfoot, John L. was blue under the gills and shook until his star-spangled handkerchief danced with shivers.

In the 35th round Sullivan seemed to get his second wind, and the round lasting 15 minutes was scientific but without effect. When the 49th round came toward its end, having lasted a half an hour, darkness had settled down upon the scene.

A draw was declared, the two pugilists shaking hands. The gendarmes on horseback overhauled them on the road en route to the railway station, and the entire tire contingent was locked up in the local prison. The following day they were released on bond to leave the country.

The fight started with Sullivan knocking Mitchell clean off his feet, and ended in a muck and mire dance, as far as Mitchell was concerned. In distiana the event will be recorded as a "flabbergasted" affair. So poor Charley Mitchell is dying! Well! Well! But such is the ending of this mortal coil, which even the evangelist cannot escape—the three by six and the gravedigger's fee.

M'CORMICK SAYS THE BIG FIGHT WAS NOT THROWN

Claims the Cry of Fake Is Farcical and Was Started for Sensation.

NAUGHTON IS ROASTED

It Is Thought His Information Came from a Woman Clairvoyant Who Predicted Jeffries' Victory in the Eighth Round.

By MACON M'CORMICK.

New York, Aug. 1.—The big championship fight is over and it ended as I thought it would, but not precisely as I expected. Fitzsimmons made a much better showing than I anticipated. He gave Jeffries almost a hiding, and if he trained in accordance with the instructions of his book it should be a splendid advertisement of its merits and one which should greatly enhance its value.

Fitz is close on to, if not quite, 45 years old, and to make the fight he did against the champion, who is younger, taller, heavier and stronger than he, it shows that he is a marvel indeed. Fitz never took kindly to the showing he

made with Corbett, and though he defeated him he would never given him an opportunity to regain his lost laurels.

Far different has been Jeffries' conduct; won with Corbett, many think by a chance blow, yet he is willing now to meet him again. Should Jeffries and Corbett be again matched, and should Fitzsimmons consent to train the champion, and should Jeffries again defeat Corbett, what "a cry" it would be for Fitzsimmons' book and system of physical culture.

Or, if Corbett could put his pride in his pocket and induce Fitzsimmons to train him to enable him to enter the ring in perfect condition, and to whip Fitzsimmons' conqueror, what a victory it would be for freckled Bob and what a fortune it would enable him to reap through the sale of his book.

The sensation of the week has been Bill Naughton's assertion that Fitzsimmons "threw the fight" and lost it, presumably, for a larger monetary consideration. I take no stock in the charge, neither does any capable judge of fistic matters, from the referee of the fight down, despite the alleged fact that before the fight Naughton wrote a letter to the mayor of San Francisco in which he said it had come to his knowledge that Jeffries was to win in the eighth round.

Naughton's Alleged Tip.

If Mr. Naughton received any letter of the kind and he had any reason to believe that the information was authentic, he and the paper he represents should have left no means untried to prevent it being consummated. That they did not do this proves that they were more anxious to get a newspaper "beat" than they were to keep the public from being robbed.

There is another report afloat here, and it is perhaps as worthy of consideration as is the letter Naughton sent to San Francisco's mayor. The report is that Naughton, knowing the high favor in which Fitzsimmons has been regarded by Mr. Hearst's newspapers, was apprehensive that if Bob won the fight or made a capital showing he would give him (Fitz) Naughton's position and make him the general sporting writer and authority of his publications.

There is still another report, and that is that Fitz was willing to "double cross," finding that he was being beaten on the level, succumbed to the inevitable. There is nothing to show that there is anything but surmise for this report.

It seems that fortune telling by cards was the real source of the charge of fake made against Fitz in the recent fight with Jeffries. A woman living in a fashionable hotel was the cause if it all. She was a guest at Harbin Springs for a few days while Jeffries was training there.

One evening after the champion had concluded his daily exercise and was waiting for bedtime this woman proposed that she tell his fortune by cards.

The big fighter shuffled the pack, then cut them into three piles with his left hand. The woman took the cards and laid them out on the table in mysterious order. She told him he would get his wish by winning the fight. Then the card came that, according to the fortune-telling system, portended luck, and immediately after it came an eight spot.

Fortune Teller's Theory.

"You will win in the eighth round," the amateur fortune-teller declared. After that the cards were put away and it became the popular belief about the training camp that the champion would win in the eighth round.

A few days before the fight this woman met a San Francisco Examiner reporter, whom she had met in the east, and knew well, and told him she had been at Harbin Springs and that while there she had learned Jeffries was to win in the eighth round.

She told him plainly the source of her information, so that the story that this report came from any compact between the fighters was pure invention.

Mayor Schmitz, upon learning these facts, refused to hold an investigation of the charges of faking the fight made against Fitzsimmons. The general report is that the Examiner could not bolster up its charge by legal proof and the mayor decided to help the paper by calling off the inquiry.

I began my journalistic career under the guidance of Nat Reade, who was an old New York Sun employe. One of the things he taught me was, "You can't be too careful in making any charge against a woman's virtues or a business man's reputation." I have ever kept these monitions in mind when having editorial responsibility, and I've never been mulcted a dollar in a libel suit.

It would have been well for Mr. Naughton's journalistic reputation had he made a thorough investigation and satisfied himself that he had the facts to back him before intimating that Fitz had faked with Jeffries when he was beaten on his merits.

A fighter's reputation is as important to him as is that of a business firm, and should not be wantonly assailed. I wouldn't for a large sum have Naughton's reputation for journalistic want of veracity.

Joe Goddard's Finish.

As I write Joe Goddard, "the barrier champion," is lying in a hospital in Camden, across the river from Philadelphia, wounded, perhaps fatally, by a pistol ball, fired into his brain by a negro constable with whom he got into a row at a primary election.

The constable claims that Goddard had beaten him with a baseball bat and that he shot him in self defense. What a tough citizen Goddard was may be inferred from the fact that he lived for several days with a bullet in his brain. I had a wordy run-in with him in the cafe of the Hoffman house when he first came to this country.

He was feeling pretty cockey and was accompanied by Bob Fitzsimmons. Among other things he said, "There is no man living who can knock me out, not if I fold my arms and stand up and let a man hit me." I had considerable money in my possession, so I returned: "Pshaw! You are talking through your hat. I'll bet you $500 that I can get a man who can knock you stiff if you stand before him with your arms folded, and who'll lick your side partner, too, right after."

The man I had in view was Jim Corbett, but I was allowed to get away without my bluff being called. It wasn't long after that before Goddard was knocked out by "Denver Ed" Smith in a fight. He was a real tough citizen and his finish was not unexpected.

Jim Corbett is to referee the fight between Terry McGovern and Young Corbett, the latter pugilist having refused to permit Tim Hurst to officiate. I feel sure that Corbett will do the square thing, as I feel would Hurst, had he been permitted to serve.

Defeated on Home Grounds.

Harvard A. C. defeated the Etna A. C. on its home grounds yesterday. The features of the game were the batting of Burgess and Ward and the pitching of Claffe. Score:

Harvard	0	1	3	0	0	2	0	0	1	—7
Etna	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	—3

Two-base hits—H. Baumbach, Ward, Eiling. Three-base hit—Ward. Home run—Burgess. Sacrifice hits—G. Smith, Miller. Stolen bases—Miller 2, Knapp, Claffe. Hit by pitcher, Schubele, Mooser. Bases on balls—Off Holmes 2, G. Smith, Mooser. Struck out—By Claffe 15, by Smith 6.

Warren Lost to Ashtabula.

WARREN, PA., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—Warren lost to Ashtabula today through their inability to connect with the curves of Curtis, while Mason proved easy for the visitors. Score:

Ashtabula	0	1	0	0	0	2	0	1	0	—4
Warren	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	—2

Two-base hits—Lytle, Breen, Hopke. Batteries—Curtis and Curtis; Mason, Folger and Deiner. Hits—Warren 4, Ashtabula 10. Errors—Warren 5, Ashtabula 2. Struck out—By Curtis 7. Umpire—Pedlow.

Sharon Won from New Castle.

SHARON, PA., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—Sharon won a hotly contested game from the New Castles today. Crum and McNeil both pitched good ball, but the errors behind McNeil were not as costly as those made by Sharon. McNeil made a sensational catch of a hard hit ball in the left. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Sharon	0 0 0 0 1 0 4 2 0	7	8	5
New Castle	0 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 0	5	8	4

Batteries—Crum and Donovan; McNeil and Service.

Manor Won Championship.

IRWIN, PA., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—Manor defeated South Greensburg at the former place this afternoon for the championship of the county. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Manor	12	18	0
South Greensburg	0	1	4

Batteries—Stottler and Cremer; Shaeffer and Hull. Struck out—By Stottler, 18; by Shaeffer, 4. Umpire—Gay.

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PUBLIC PARKS FOR SPORT

Golf and Tennis Are Especially Adaptable for the Play Grounds of the People—Movement in Favor of Golf Links a Popular One.

By J. N. PATTERSON.

Pittsburgh has been doing something more than advance in the industrial and commercial sense of recent years, and stands today the leading city of the land in the branches of sports which she has chosen to foster beneath her smoke-laden canopies. One by one the Iron City has numbered her victories on diamond, gridiron, hockey ice and rolling golf links, until a pre-eminence has been gained in the realms of sport that is greater than ever before occupied.

Of the champion Pirates all have surely heard and the greatest baseball glory that was ever Pittsburgh's is unquestionably that of today, for although the championship was gained last season, the runaway race and the great record of superiority are of the present. With visions of another season slowly appearing the memory of the greatest and strongest football eleven this country or the world has ever known forms one of the pillars of Pittsburgh's superiority, while on the hockey ice of last winter as fast a production of the Canadian game as this country has ever seen was ours, as was also victory in the only contest which the rival metropolitan district deigned to grant us.

The Golfers Have Been Heard From.

The most recent count in the record of sporting superiority was made by the local golfers in the Chicago championships, where the Pittsburgh district made the strongest showing of any section of the country, and while demonstrating that her players are second to none, presented to fame in the person of E. M. Byers one who is regarded by many as the greatest golfer in the land, and certainly the only player who has earned the right to be classed with Walter J. Travis, unquestionably the greatest ever known to the United States before Pittsburgh showed her hand.

This last achievement of Pittsburgh was not only of the most sudden and unexpected leaps into superiority that the Smoky City has ever made, but one of the most sensational that the country has ever known. New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Chicago had all held precedence to the Smoky City and still do in the amount of golf played and the superior advantages of links, but the seven Pittsburgh and two Oil City golfers who went to Chicago entirely changed the aspect of things, and nothing in the land now holds precedence to the Smoky City when it comes to the playing of the game.

Golf for the People.

No sooner had the local golfers returned from Chicago with their medals and cups than the people awakened to one of the city's shortcomings and the discussion of golf for the people and links in the park where all who would might play was opened up. The ground can be had in Schenley park, according to Superintendent Falconer, and if the people want golf links they can have them, he says. Let us then have the links by all means, for if the golf course is once laid out no doubt need be entertained that it will be used.

Chicago has her public course in Jackson park, the world's fair grounds, and as many as a thousand players have taken advantage of it on holidays. New York also has a link for the people, and why should Pittsburgh be left behind. As soon as school or business hours permit happy couples can be seen engaged in both golf and tennis at Chicago, and better institutions for the people of a large city could hardly be provided.

Without the expense of belonging to costly organizations the full benefit of these games so well adapted to general benefit and enjoyment is received. Baseball, football and many games take a group of players to engage in satisfactorily, while but two are needed at tennis and even one can play golf. Golf, especially in a public park, offers a most needed amusement, one that old or young can take up, and one that meets an older married couple or mother and daughter during a day's picknicking can get just as much enjoyment out of as the younger players, even if their scores are counted by the hundred strokes.

Advantages as a Public Sport.

Then again golf or tennis are essentially sports for a public park, as but two play together and can be as much apart from the throng as if contesting on private grounds. One pair of golfers is always hundreds of yards ahead of the following couple.

The agitation in respect to public links here is lent interest by the fact that private organizations are in instances using the parks for their courses. These clubs have spent much money for their courses and there is no reason why they, as well as any other organization willing to keep their grounds, should not enjoy the public property as long as there is enough room left for the people and their amusements.

The superior strength of the Pittsburgh golfers and especially the younger element was illustrated last week in the match won from Wheeling by a score of 15 holes to 0. It was not the fact of victory of Pittsburgh over Wheeling, but that it was so decisive and gained by a team of Edgewood and Highland players gotten together at the last minute that reflects credit. Four of the six players were youngsters, and the greatest game of golf ever seen in Wheeling was played by C. B. Fownes, Highland's boy wonder, who defeated his opponent by eight holes and incidentally equaled all records for the course the first time he played over it.

A Surprising Game of Golf.

Fownes' victory offered one of the prettiest bits of golf ever exhibited in the Pittsburgh district. He failed to make connections with his clubs at the Union depot, and arriving late, was the only Pittsburgher who had not played over the course. Yet with a borrowed kit of sticks he went the 18 holes in 77, with some bad holes to boot, and finished by rimming a 15-foot putt, which he had to lower the match play record of the course.

The strength of youth in golf was never better illustrated than in this match, as Fownes, Keser and Flenniken of the Edgewood team are all under 20. Robert Kester and Julius Pollock, each 17 years of age, played an all-even match, while John Flenniken, 17 years old, won his match.

The Pittsburghers were royally entertained by the Nail City golfers and quite a number of matches for the future are being arranged between Wheeling and other local clubs.

Franklin League Games.

FRANKLIN, PA., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—In the city league today the Painters and Plumbers defeated the Grants in a one-sided game. Score:

									R.	H.	E.
P. and P.	3	0	5	1	0	3	6	1	—19	19	5
Grants	2	0	0	2	0	0	1	0	—4	8	8

Batteries—Meehan and Hunter; McCabe and Becker.

The second game between the Clerks and the Manifolds was one of the best ever seen here. Many sensational plays were made and Jones' pitching for the Clerks was superb. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Clerks	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	—4	11	3
Manifolds	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	—3	10	2

Batteries—Jones and Smiley; W. Hoffman and J. Hoffman.

Scottdale Downs Uniontown.

SCOTTDALE, PA., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—The Uniontown ball team was badly beaten by the home club this afternoon. Both pitchers were effective except in the third inning when the home team hit Quinn for three singles and a double, which with a pass to first and two errors netted five runs. Score:

									R.	H.	E.
Scottdale	1	0	5	0	0	0	0	2	*	—8	10	1
Uniontown	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—1	7	4

Batteries—Scottdale, Eckman and Palmer; Uniontown, Quinn and Brooks. Umpire—Curry.

Massillon Won at Alliance.

ALLIANCE, O., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—Massillon defeated Alliance in a hotly contested game here today. Markel, Gowe and Nolan, three old Alliance players, were in the game for the visitors. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Alliance	0	0	3	0	2	0	0	0	0	—5	7	8
Massillon	3	0	0	2	0	1	1	0	1	—8	9	3

Batteries—Alliance, Pratt and Reed; Massillon, Markel and Miller.

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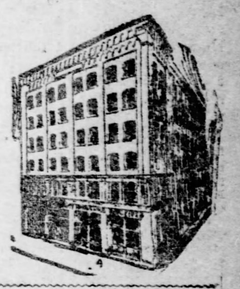

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Kaercher Drug Co., Federal and Lacock Sts., All'y.
McLain & Richard, 6120 Penn Ave., Pgh.
A. C. Anderson, Cor. North Ave. and Federal St., All'y.
White's Apothecary Hall, McKeesport, Pa.
John B. Edie, McKeesport, Pa.
Ed. J. Johnston, 26th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. M. Cook, 17th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
E. M. Dutton, 4301 Butler St., Pgh.
Otto A. Schad Co., 139 East Ohio St., All'y.
McKee & Dodin, 2220 Penn Ave., Pgh.
C. J. Wels, 2180 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Howitt & Jamison, Wylie and Fulton, Pgh.
John C. Smith, 5147 Penn Ave., Pgh.
Glamser-Huckenstein Drug Co., 113 Federal St., All'y.
Theodore T. Hill, 6956 Frankstown Ave., Pgh.
Hoge's Pharmacy, 500 North Highland Ave., Pgh.
Kennedy F. Lange, 3705 Butler St., Pgh.
Charles M. Kelly 1401 Washington Ave., All'y.
J. D. Loughridge, Cor. Frankstown and Brushton Aves.
Harry M. Thompson, Carnegie, Pa.
J. M. Perrin, Carnegie, Pa.
W. L. Barndollar, McKees Rocks, Pa.
H. J. O'Donnell, Homestead, Pa.
Herman J. McBride, Etna, Pa.
Frank D. Troth, St. Amands Ave., Knoxville, Boro., S. S.
Park Ave. Pharmacy, H. O. Danner, Prop., Cor. Liberty and Frankstown Aves., Pgh.

HOMESTEAD BEAT PUNXSUTAWNEY IN CLOSE GAME

Risher's Team Captured Yesterday's Contest Making a Tie in Series.

JONES PITCHED WELL

His Support, However, Was Very Ragged and H. L. A. C. Nearly Lost Contest on Errors on More Than One Occasion.

The Homestead Library and Athletic club made the two series of games between them and Punxsutawney a tie yesterday by taking the third of the second series. A third series of three games will be arranged to settle the championship.

The victory yesterday was due mostly to the excellent work of Alex Jones in the box. The team behind him was off in its playing at times and made plays which were close questions as to whether they were errors for the home team or hits or stolen bases for the visitors, but were called the latter in the score.

Punxy went out strictly in one, two, three order the first three innings and managed to get a man across the plate in the fourth. McKinley hit and got to base. He stole second and went to third on a ball that was thrown out of McCloskey's reach and scored on a hit by Clymer.

The game was won in the eighth inning when both Chambers and Nagle hit. McCloskey then made a two-base hit and the two crossed the plate. Score:

H.L.A.C.	E.	H.	P.A.	E.	Punxy.	R.	H.	P.A.	E.
Cosgrove, 2	0	0	5	2	0	Thornton, 3	0	1	4	1	0
Chambers, 1	1	1	1	0	0	McKinley, 1	1	1	4	0	0
Nagle, 3	1	1	1	0	1	Campbell, 1	0	0	6	0	0
Forsyth, 1	0	2	12	1	0	Clymer, 2	0	1	2	2	1
Mullen, f	0	1	0	0	0	Sessler, m	0	0	2	0	0
McClosky, s	0	2	2	2	0	Clark, s	0	0	2	3	0
Quinn, c	0	1	7	3	0	Huber, c	0	1	8	3	0
McClosky, s	0	0	2	2	0	Sutley, r	0	0	0	0	0
Jones, p	0	0	0	4	0	Hyland, p	0	0	0	0	0
						Slocum	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	2	8	27	12	0	Totals	1	4	24	7	1

H. L. A. C. ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—2
Punxsutawney ... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1

Three-base hit—Mullen. Two-base hit—McCloskey. Struck out—By Jones 7, by Hyland 1. Bases on balls—Off Hyland 1. Stolen bases—Nagle, McCloskey, McKinley. Double plays—Quinn and Cosgrove, Gessler and Huber. Umpire—Youngman.

Defeated at Rochester.

ROCHESTER, PA., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—The Rochester A. A. team yesterday defeated the Our Boys of Etna by a score of 3 to 1. The feature of the game for the locals was a beautiful throw by Brown from left field to first, catching a bass runner. Other features were two home runs by East. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Rochester	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0—3	8	1
Our Boys	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—1	4	3

Stolen bases—Dailey. Two-base hit—G. Miller. Home runs—East 2. Base on balls—Off Coleman 1, off Bert 2. Hit by pitcher—Neff. Struck out—By Coleman 11, by Bert 13. Passed balls—Neff (2), Shotwell. Wild pitches—Bert, Coleman. Time—1:50. Umpire—Bangor.

Cleveland Failed to Score.

WARREN, O., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—The feature of the ball game here today was Ames' pitching. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Warren	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—2	7	2
Cleveland ...	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0	2	0

Batteries—Warren, Ames and Patterson; Cleveland, W. C. Smith and Hawkins.

A RECORD SEASON FOR CAMPERS OUT

MORE PITTSBURGHERS LEAVING FOR CANADA THAN EVER.

Large Iron City Club Leaves by Special Train Tomorrow, 125 Strong—Geo. L. MacFarlane Numbers Prominent Politicians Among Its Members.

The greatest season that Pittsburgh has ever known for campers and devoted followers of the art of Izaak Walton is now at its height and tomorrow the largest camping and fishing organization in the city—the Iron City club—will leave for the Georgian Bay district. During the summer the name of Pittsburgh is better known in Canada than that of any other city on the continent, and the present season is surpassing all former records. Dealers in sporting goods assert that the sale of fishing tackle and campers' supplies exceeds all former seasons by a large percentage.

The Iron City club, which leaves for its camping site close to Penetanguishene, is not only the largest organization in the city, but one of the leading organizations of its kind in the country. One hundred and twenty-five members will take part in the outing this season, the party leaving and returning by special train and spending one month in the wilds of Georgian Bay.

This club is noteworthy in that it is largely a family organization, the families of the members accompanying them and enjoying every convenience for the lightening of the rough usage of camping life. The president of the club is Dr. C. W. Smith, editor of the Christian Advocate, and quite a number of Methodist ministers take part in the outing.

Another prominent local club which left last Wednesday for Bala, in the Georgian Bay district, is the George L. MacFarlane Hunting and Fishing club, numbering prominent politicians of the city among the members. The club owns an island, a yacht and a houseboat, and enjoys an outing of the most royal nature for the month's time during which the camp is maintained.

Another party which represents more properly the expert fishermen who are out for the fish, and not the comforts of camp life, has been in the Georgian Moon River district for several days. John S. McIntosh is captain of the camp, which numbers the following among its members: The Rev. John McNaugher, Dr. S. McNaugher, P. S. McCance and Dr. Witherspoon. The party makes a trip down the Moon river by canoes to Bala and cruises about the Georgian Bay in search of the finny tribe.

EXPOSITION PARK GAME.

Windsors Defeated Fairbanks on the Champion's Grounds.

The Windsors and Fairbanks yesterday afternoon played a fast game of baseball at the Exposition park, but the latter team only succeeded in scoring one run against their opponents. The Windsors had the game won from the first inning, when three men succeeded in reaching home plate. The Fairbanks played a good game, making three double plays. The final score was 7 to 1.

Windsors.	R.	H.	P.A.	E.	Fairbanks.	R.	H.	P.A.	E.
Mason, 3	1	2	5	3	0	Mangold, 2	0	0	1	4	1
Riston, s	1	1	2	1	1	Bardey, l	0	0	1	0	0
Grier, l	1	1	3	0	0	Kenney, s	0	1	2	2	0
Moore, 1	1	2	8	2	0	Lippert, m	0	0	1	0	0
Stevens, 2	1	2	3	4	0	Kommer, r	0	0	2	1	0
McIlvin, r	1	2	0	0	0	Carney, 3	1	1	2	2	0
Urban, m	0	0	1	0	0	Woodland, c	0	1	3	2	0
Orlik, c	1	0	7	0	0	Drasher, c	0	1	5	0	0
Healey, p	0	1	0	2	0	Yoedt, p	0	1	0	1	0
Totals	7	11	27	12	1	Totals	1	5	27	11	2

Windsors ..... 3 0 1 0 1 2 0 0 0—7
Fairbanks ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1

Two-base hit—Stevenson. Sacrifice hits—Ralston, Kommer, Kenney. Stolen bases—Ralston, Grier, Moore, McIlvein, Mangold, Kommer, Yoedt. Bases on balls—Off Healey 6, off Yoedt 2, off Drasher 1, off Healey 2, off Yoedt 3. Hit by pitched ball—Mangold 2. Triple play—Mason, Moore, Mason and Stevenson. Double plays—Mangold, Kenney and Lippert (2), Carney, Mangold and Lippert. Passed balls—Craig. Wild pitch—Yoedt. Balk—Yoedt. Time of game—1:20. Umpire—Moran.

Among the Amateurs

The Townsend A. C. claim a game 9 to 0 from the Elm A. C. for non-appearance.

The Valley Stars were defeated yesterday at Sharpsburg by the North Sides by a score of 8 to 7.

The Brown A. C. yesterday defeated the Marions on the Admiral grounds by a score of 17 to 9.

Lafayette A. C. yesterday defeated the fast Leetsdale team in a scrappy game, by the score of 6 to 4.

The Carnegie A. C. will play the strong J. M. Guskey A. C. at lower exposition park tomorrow evening.

The Wilkinsburg High school yesterday defeated the Dallas A. C. on the latter's grounds by a score of 14 to 7.

Idlewood lost yesterday to the Iroquois club by a score of 4 to 2. The fast fielding of the Iroquois was the feature.

The Duquesne Heights A. C. defeated the Ingram A. C. by a score of 14 to 10. The fielding of the D. H. A. C. was the feature.

The Imperials defeated the W. T. Wards for a side bet of $5. Ival's pitching and a great catch by Marks were the features.

The McMahon A. C. defeated the Park A. C. by a score of 14 to 5. The McMahons will play at Homestead tomorrow afternoon.

The National Tube Company Jrs. would like to hear from all 14 and 15-year-old teams. Address Direct Gus Schwarm, 1731 Frick building.

The single men of the Star Enameling and Stamping Company of Allegheny again defeated the married men by a score of 10 to 8.

Ban Avons yesterday won another victory to its list by defeating Company K by a score of 14 to 6. The game was witnessed by 500 people.

The Allen A. C. would like to hear from all 9 or 10-year-old teams. Hazelwood A. C. preferred. Address 76b McAlary, No. 4609 Penn avenue.

In an exciting game between Allentown A. C. and the Mt. Lebanon A. C. on the latter park yesterday the latter team won by a score of 5 to 2.

The Verner Jrs. would like to hear from all 13 or 14-year-old teams; Veron Indians preferred. Address Joseph Francisco, No. 4616 Carroll street.

Harvard A. C. will play at Johnstown next Wednesday and Thursday, and with McLain and Clarke to pitch expect to give a good account of themselves.

George Dulabon would like to hear from any strong team wanting a pitcher such as Homestead, Verners and Iron City. Address No. 626 Thirty-third street.

The Carnegie A. C. would like to hear from all 17 or 18-year-old teams for games in the evenings. Address the manager, Albert Phillips, Carnegie building.

An interesting game which was witnessed by 1,000 people was played yesterday by the Trentons and Fort Pitts, the former winning by a score of 16 to 10.

The Young Eagles defeated the Young Pirates of Woods Run by the score of 12 to 9. The feature of the game was the pitching of Schrumpert, who struck out 15 strike outs.

The West View A. C. met and defeated the Perrysville A. C. by the score of 15 to 11. The features were the pitching of Kirsch and the timely batting of Wyatt.

The Tentmals defeated the Beaumont Slugsers by a score of 11 to 3. The features of the game were the batting of Scott, Dailey and Deglmeier and the batting of George Emery.

The Shetland A. C. defeated the Frankstown A. C. by a score of 17 to 3. The Shetland A. C. would like to hear from any 12 to 14-year old team. Address John J. Bryson, No. 617 Larimer avenue.

The Primrose Reserves met and defeated the E. C. Astons by a score of 13 to 8. The features of the game were the heavy hitting done by both teams and the three double plays by the Reserves.

The Lawrenceville Crescents defeated the Gusmantus by the score of 9 to 8. The Crescents would like to hear from any 11 or 12-year-old teams. Address Harry Eichenberg, 4057 Thirty-third street.

The Idlewilds of Brushton would like to arrange games with any 17 or 18-year-old uniformed teams for Saturdays after August 2. For games address H. Mayberry, No. 7627 Benner street, Brushton.

The Fayette City team at Uniontown yesterday defeated the team of that place in a very close and interesting game. The Uniontown boys could do nothing with Hawk, who struck out 13 men. Score, 1 to 0.

The Smithvale A. C. defeated the Lincoln A. C. in a well played game by score of 14 to 11. The winners challenge all 13 to 14-year-old teams. Address James Foster, care Follansbee Bros., Pittsburgh.

The Penn A. C. defeated the Emerson A. C. by the score of 27 to 3. The feature of the game was the three home runs and two three-base hits by E. Wilson. For games address Morgan O'Brien, Jones avenue.

The deaf mutes of Edgewood have organized their football team and are ready to meet all 100-pound teams within a radius of 10 miles of Pittsburgh. Address Alumni Manager Vincent Dunn, Edgewood Park, Pa.

The Standard A. C. defeated the strong Meyron A. C. in a hotly contested game yesterday. In the eighth inning a dispute arose when one of the Meyron players was called out, but he refused to leave the base.

A hard-fought game was played yesterday between the clubs of William G. Johnston & Co. and the Walker Glass Co., Limited. The features of the game were the uphill work of the Johnston team. Prof. Dickey umpired.

Mifflin A. C. (uniformed team) desire to arrange games with 16-year-old and 17-year-old clubs for the following dates for Saturdays: August 9, 23, 30, and September 6, 13, 20, 27. Address Manager, L. B. No. 685, Munhall, Pa.

A game of baseball between Department 41 and 17, of the Joseph Horne Company, resulted in a victory for Department 41 by a score of 20 to 4. The feature of the game was the pitching of Jim, a 55-year-old boy, who was credited with 20 strikeouts.

The following East Liberty players are requested to be at a meeting of the team on Monday evening at 8 o'clock, to be held at the T. M. C. A.: Kalleck, Gamble, Smith, L. Seibel, Harper, J. Seibel, Stonerod, Garber, Headrick, Orr and Spuhler.

The Cabinets added another victory to their already long list by defeating the strong Semple Indians for the second time yesterday. The Cabinets would like to hear from all strong 16-year-old teams in the city. Address George Nickel, No. 4606 Colvin street, city.

The record of the Leach A. C. so far this season is two games won from the South Side Stars and the Suburban A. C., the former by 6 to 4 and 17 to 0. The Leachs also have two games to their credit which were forfeited to them by the Eureka A. C. and the Burns-Gillihan A. C.

The Wrigley Jrs. defeated the Yale Jrs. by a score of 9 to 1. The feature of the game was the heavy batting by Tug Bill and Andrew Fehn. The Wrigleys would like to arrange games with all 9 to 11-year-old teams. Address Andrew Fugh, 308 Grantham street, Allegheny.

The South Side Stars will play the East Wilkinsburg A. C. at Avalon park the latter Kinsburg A. C. grounds. Would like to hear from the J. M. Kelleys for a game August 17. Address Gomar James, No. 2815 Carey alley, South Side, or Ed Meyers, No. 2127 Larkins alley, South Side.

The Liberty A. C. has arranged a game with the Belthoover A. C. on the latter's grounds for August 9. They have a few open dates and would like to hear from all 15-year-old teams desiring games; also any local teams wanting evening games. Address Manager James Foxley, 4877 Cypress street.

A Fall meeting of the Pastime Athletic club are requested to attend a meeting to be held at 8:30 Wednesday evening at the club house, Central park, when the organization of the football team and annual election of officers will occur. Any players desiring to try for positions on the team will also report.

The Bindley Hardware Company baseball team defeated the Bellport A. C. by a score of 15 to 3 on the former's grounds. Keeley did fine pitching of Keeley for the Bindleys, and the heavy hitting of Oliver Motts and Edgar. All good team-playing grounds desiring games address A. H. Snell, No. 2239 Bedford avenue.

The Hadley A. C. of Mt. Washington won a hard-fought game from the strong Eureka A. C. of Wyoming street, Mt. Washington, 14 to 10. The Hadley A. C. will play the Sligo A. C. next Saturday afternoon. Any teams of 12 or 12 years of age wishing to arrange games after August 30, can do so by addressing W. L. Hadley, 8 Wyoming street, Mt. Washington, city.

The Crescents of Wilkinsburg, the 1901 champion 105-110 pound team, has organized for the coming season. Montgomery has been elected captain and Carver manager. Patenall, of Bucknell university, has been secured as coach. All 105-110-pound teams desiring games address the manager, H. F. Shaffer, No. 1007 Penn avenue, Wilkinsburg.

The Flavel Tiger football team of Sewickley Bend, who had the honor of holding the 90-pound championship of 1901, is open to meet all comers in the 95-pound class this year. At a recent meeting of the members of the team the following officers were elected: Captain, Emmett Albert; manager, Emil Dorn. The manager would like anyone to have his schedule filled, would like to hear from all 95-pound teams of Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio. The team will consist of most of last year's fast players with a few additions to strengthen the team.

Annual Marlborough Ceremony.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—There was an interesting ceremony at Windsor castle today, where the duke of Marlborough had forwarded a banner to be placed over the bust of his famous ancestor, John Churchhill, the first duke of Marlborough. By carrying out this ceremony each year the head of the Churchill family retains possession of Blemheim palace.

Some of the Leading Captains of Labor Who Will Make Labor Day in Pittsburgh a Success.

The Pittsburgh captains of labor who are doing the active work to make the next celebration of Labor Day the greatest in the history of Pittsburgh will do much in the next week to bring arrangements into tangible shape. Wednesday night there will be a special meeting of the general committee, which will decide several important matters. Chief Marshal Alexander Hunter is then expected to name his aids.

Next Sunday afternoon the building trades will meet to name the marshal who will have charge of their division. The souvenir and printing committee has placed the contract for 5,000 souvenir badges and 10,000 buttons. The badge, which will be worn by only part of the marchers, is designed as a handsome medallion, all portions of which bear the inscription.

A group of some of the sub-committee chairmen and some of the most active committee members is presented herewith. J. J. Zimmer is chairman of the committee on music and dancing. He is well known as business agent of the electricians. Charles Camp, president of the electricians, is one of the active members of the finance committee. William J. Kelly, chairman of the committee on prizes and sports, has recently closed a successful term as business agent of the carpenters, the largest organization of building tradesmen in the district. M. Ryan, secretary of the Building Trades council and formerly president of the steamfitters, is one of the three members of the souvenir and printing committee. Henry W. Legleitner, chairman of the committee on grounds and refreshments, is business agent of the ornamental architectural housesmiths. R. S. Brady, one of the boilermakers, is another of the enthusiastic workers for the success of the day. He is a member of the committee on music and dancing.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR WILL HAVE FIELD DAY

Installation of New Commandery at Charleroi Will Be Followed by Gathering at Schenley Park.

The Knights Templar of what is known as Division No. 2 are preparing for a field day to be held in Schenley park on Wednesday, October 29. Division No. 2 is commanded by former Mayor William J. Diehl, who is grand chaplain general of the grand commandery of Pittsburgh. It consists of Pittsburgh commandery, No. 1; Tancred commandery, No. 48; Ascalon commandery, No. 59, and Duquesne commandery No. 72, all of Pittsburgh; Allegheny commandery, No. 53 of Allegheny; Chartiers commandery, No. 78 of Carnegie; Jacques De Molay, No. 3 of Washington; St. Omer commandery, No. 7 of Brownsville, and Kedron commandery, No. 18 of Greensburg. These commanderies have a combined membership exceeding 3,000.

On Tuesday, October 28, a new commandery which will be attached to this division will be instituted at Charleroi. It is to be called McKean commandery in honor of the memory of the late James S. McKean, who found time in a very busy life to pay considerable attention to Freemasonry. This event will bring together many of the leaders of the Pennsylvania Knights Templar.

Among those who will take part in the ceremonies at Charleroi are Ezra S. Bartlett of Philadelphia, grand commander of Pennsylvania; the Rev. Charles M. Stock of Hanover, deputy grand commander; Wilson Fleming of Bellefonte, grand generalissimo; William J. Diehl of Pittsburgh, grand chaplain general, and William M. Donaldson of Harrisburg, grand senior warden.

The day following the institution of McKean commandery the field day will take place in Schenley park and will be attended by the officers who were at Charleroi. The new commandery will also come down and make its first public appearance, giving the division 10 commanderies in line.

The details have not yet been arranged, but it is the intention to have a parade through the park, a drill, a dress parade under the Templar tactics and a review by Grand Commander Bartlett. A large tent will be erected for the use of each local commandery and one for the grand commandery, and each of the local bodies will entertain their friends and visiting members of the order.

The general arrangements are in charge of an executive committee consisting of James B. Youngson, M. M. Felker, William R. Hechert, Benjamin N. McLain, Charles S. Sheriff, S. W. Jeffries and Sheldon B. Hays.

ONE MURDERER CAUGHT.

Garfield McIntyre, Who Slashed William Mitchell to Death Last February, Found in Maryland.

Garfield McIntyre, colored, who murdered William Mitchell, also colored, in a contractor's camp back of Mt. Washington on February 27, was arrested yesterday in Frederick, Md., and confessed. He agreed to come to this city without requisition papers.

McIntyre and Mitchell got into a quarrel in a crap game over 30 cents. Mitchell attempted to strike McIntyre and the latter drew a knife and cut Mitchell across the stomach. Mitchell died almost instantly.

Superintendent Denmel will detail a detective to bring McIntyre to this city. McIntyre was working within a few miles of the place where the murder took place until a few weeks ago. The officers at Frederick had been notified to watch for him, as his parents lived there.

MAY STOP FIGHT.

Determined Effort Being Made to Block McGovern-Young Corbett Mill.

NORWICH, CONN., Aug. 2.—In an interview today, concerning his position relative to the McGovern-Corbett prize fight, which is scheduled to take place at New London on August 29, State Attorney Lucas said: "The fight will positively not take place. I have personally interviewed Chief Justice Torrance of the supreme court and he has agreed to hold a special session of the superior criminal court on August 29 in New London, and measures will be taken to prevent the fight being held.

"Regarding the particular methods to be used to prevent the fight, Mr. Lucas was non-committal.

When told of the statement of State Attorney Lucas, Terry McGovern said: "The fight will positively come off. If we are arrested before the fight we will furnish bail and then go on with the contest. If we are arrested after the bout, we do not care. The people have been looking forward to this contest and we are anxious for it. It is too late now to back down and the people will not be disappointed."

DELIVERY BOYS SAY THEIR PAY WAS SHORT

As a Result a Strike Is Likely. Assessment Explanation Not Satisfactory.

There may be a strike in the postoffice this morning. Fifty special delivery boys were ready for it last night, but had no leader. Some wanted to quit work and let the office do its best in getting along without them and some wanted an organization.

The boys have a grievance. They claim that money has been held out of their wages to make up the wages of a clerk. Some say that is what the money is retained for and others say that it cannot be for the purpose named because the clerk in question has been a clerk three months, and they have never been called upon to pay any portion of his wages before.

Yesterday was pay day at the postoffice, and when the 50 special delivery boys received their money, found their pay from a few cents to $1 short. The boys are paid by the piece. They receive eight cents for every special letter. They are not allowed to receive more than $30 a month, however, and if a boy earns over $30 the excess is not paid him. Many of them do not get up to $30.

The boys are under the charge of John Cowan, superintendent of city delivery. Yesterday when the boys began to complain to him of the shortages in their pay he sent them to George Holliday, assistant postmaster. He informed the boys, so they say, that the various amounts had been taken from their pay to assist in paying Charles Blaney, who was until recently a messenger, but is now a clerk, as he can receive but $30 a month from the government, and the balance must be paid by the boys. One boy, bolder than the rest, asked how long the hold-out was to continue, and was told that money would be taken from their pay each month.

Why they are asked to pay Blaney this month the boys cannot understand, when they were not asked to pay him last month or the month before, and when if he is a clerk, as they have been informed, that he is not started on $500 a year, as the law provides. Blaney is supposed to have passed examination and been appointed a clerk two months ago.

The boys cannot understand, either, how they have been assessed. One boy who earned $29 had 48 cents taken from him. A boy who had due him, as he supposed, $22, calculated that 72 cents had been taken from him. Eighty-five cents was taken from a boy who said he earned $20, and $1 was taken from a boy who says his pay should have been $21.

An attempt was made to see Superintendent Cowan last night, but he had gone home. Mr. Wagner was the highest officer in the postoffice at the time and he said as it was not in his division he knew nothing of the merits of the case. The messengers were in charge of a boy who did not know any more than his companions.

As most of the boys have to carry their pay home as they receive it there will probably be a large number of parents at the postoffice in the morning clamoring for an explanation. The boys say they will not stand it, and last night if they had had a leader would have walked out of the postoffice.

SUSPECTED OF BURGLARY.

Harry Good of McKeesport Arrested Here With Suit Case Full of Silverware.

Harry L. Good of No. 410 Burton avenue, McKeesport, was arrested by Detectives Albert H. Swinehart and William McElroy last night on suspicion of having robbed a house in that town last evening. Good has a wooden leg and this aided the detectives in finding him.

About 6 o'clock the detectives were notified by the McKeesport police that the house of Elizabeth Miller at No. 424 Burton avenue had been entered and robbed of a lot of silverware and jewelry, which was carried away in two dress suit cases, and one of the two burglars had a wooden leg. They were seen to get on a city bound train. The detectives saw Good in Fifth avenue about 8 o'clock with a dress suit case, and as he walked lame they followed him.

When Good got to Wylie avenue they stopped him and made him open the dress suit case. It contained silverware, which he said that he got at his home in McKeesport. At the Central station his legs were examined and one of them was found to be made of wood. He was promptly locked up.

Morgan's London Purchase.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—J. P. Morgan has purchased the beautiful home at 58 Grosvenor street of Georgina, countess of Dudley. He will display there some of his recently purchased art treasures.

THE MONEY WAS THERE.

Man Charged With Forgery Had Cash to Repay Shortage.

Constable William Green of Greensburg was in town yesterday with a prisoner. The constable said his man was P. D. Harvey of Latrobe, and that he had been charged with forgery, by E. F. Saxman, general manager of the Derry Coal and Coke Company, by whom Harvey was employed.

Constable Green stated that yesterday morning Mr. Saxman sent his bank book in to have it balanced and discovered that he was short $1,070. He charged Harvey with knowing something about the matter, and the latter is said to have confessed, and said that he had an account of $2,000 with the Pennsylvania Trust Company in this city, and would repay Saxman from that.

The trip to this city revealed the fact that Harvey, who is but 26 years of age, was telling the truth and it is not believed that he had any intention of keeping the money, he is said to have drawn on Saxman's account.

WITH RUSH AND FERVOR.

M'KEESPORT'S EXCITING DAY.

Throngs of Eager Investors at Central Park.

The city of McKeesport had one of its greatest days yesterday. Intense interest and activity prevailed throughout the entire day. Upon its pages of history the city of McKeesport will record Saturday as being the most noteworthy day of phenomenal enterprise. Thousands of people from all sections of the county came to see the wonderful opportunities that now present themselves in the realty market in the city of McKeesport.

The erection of the new $10,000,000 plant of the United States Steel Corporation has aroused the people of Western Pennsylvania to an interest almost indescribable. Investors, eagerly inspired, swooped down upon the hustling city to take hold of property most advantageous to them from a financial standpoint, most of them being doubtless attracted by the effective display advertisements of Central Park, which have appeared during the week in the columns of The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph, the leading newspapers of Western Pennsylvania. This is evidence of quite satisfactory that advertising space in first-class newspapers, when properly and judiciously used, is productive of best results, despite the fact that this is held to be an off season of the year for such an undertaking.

From dawn of the morning until the black shades of the night had fallen upon the city, the march of the masses seemed to be constantly moving toward Central Park. The spectacle presented a scene which by far outclassed the heretofore famous stampede at the opening of a western town. The scene at Central Park yesterday was more like the mustering of a great army and just as exciting. Hundreds of salesmen were busily engaged selling lots during the entire day. Sales were made with much ease and dispatch as has never been experienced before. But why such phenomenal success? The answer is very plain. Central Park today is the finest and most advantageous residence site in the country. For future enhancement in valuation it is simply far beyond any plan of lots in the county of Allegheny. To say the least, the location of Central Park is not only advantageous, but superb. Located as it is right in the very heart of McKeesport, it commands the attention of both home seeker and investor. Upon its ground now stand the city's foremost temples of learning and worship. The Centennial school, Carnegie library and Central Presbyterian church, among the structures that adorn Central Park. Palatial residences of rare, architectural design add to Central Park an aspect of refinement.

The Evans estate, known as Central Park, has paved streets, street cars, city water, electric lights, sewers, school houses, the $50,000 Carnegie library, just opened, churches of all denominations—every convenience that the city has to give; and with all these, it has a location unsurpassed for beauty and healthfulness by any residence district in the country. It is not a big farm bought for speculation, but an old estate that has been in the Evans family since 1796, and that is now being divided to close up the estate and with all these, it has a location that is past since it was secured by a grand jury of the government, the city of McKeesport has grown up all around it, and it is now in the very heart of the residence district and within a very few minutes' walk of the business center and of the great mills and factories.

Among the well-known men who have already built homes ranging from $3,000 to $15,000 on the Evans estate property are James E. Patterson, lumber dealer; D. C. Patterson of the United States Steel Corporation; D. H. Rhodes, cashier National bank of McKeesport; James Simpson, chief engineer of National rolling mill; B. L. Clark, Dr. Sandblad, Dr. H. S. Newlin, W. J. Denny, C. Hausman, Peter Horn, James Evans, Jr., M. White, F. Cooley and J. W. Bailey.

Cuba Refuses Neely Papers.

HAVANA, Aug. 2.—The Cuban authorities refused to grant the request of United States Minister Squiers for the papers in the Rathbone and Neely cases. The papers are wanted by the United States postal authorities for a senate investigation.

Falls in Love With Photograph.

CUMBERLAND, MD., Aug. 2.—(Special.)—J. C. Hutson of East Pittsburgh, said to be well-to-do, was married here this morning to Sarah A. Twigg of this city. Hutson fell in love with the girl after seeing her photograph, came here and hunted her up.

Pleasant to Take

As pleasant as a dainty lunch or a goodly drink, when the stomach craves it and the appetite relishes it, is that famous American remedy that has stood the test of time.

MEDERINE

is that tried and true prescription for Blood Poison, Rheumatism, Eczema and Catarrh. A guaranteed cure or your money refunded. Write MEDERINE REMEDY CO., Duluth, Minn., for their system of treatment. All letters answered—32 page illustrated booklet sent free.

City of Superior, Executive Office.
MEDERINE REMEDY CO.
GENTLEMEN:—I take great pleasure in recommending MEDERINE as the only remedy that I know of that cures Catarrh of the Head, Throat and Stomach. I am convinced that for all Catarrhal diseases it is a superior medicine.
Yours truly, F. S. PARKER,
Mayor of Superior.

Price $1 per bottle, Six bottles for $5. Sent express prepaid if your druggist does not carry MEDERINE in stock.

MEDERINE
The Only Remedy that Cures
ALL POISONS OF THE BLOOD
The Home of MEDERINE Guaranteed by
MAY'S 506-508 MARKET ST
THE MAY DRUG CO. PITTSBURG, PA.

JOS. FLEMING & SON,
410-412 MARKET ST.,
PITTSBURGH.

When You're Busy

You don't mind hot weather.
Advertise in Gazette Want Columns
And you will quickly get busy!
They always bring business.

Try Them.

THE RATE FOR Wants, For Sale, For Rent, Lost Found, Personal and All Classified Advertisements in

THE PITTSBURG GAZETTE

IS ONE CENT PER WORD when paid for in advance.

For the convenience of advertisers The Pittsburgh Gazette has established the following branch offices, where classified advertisements may be left at regular rates, 1c per word, each insertion, cash in advance. Advertisements left at any branch office will be telephoned to the main office, thus insuring prompt publication.

PITTSBURGH.

PRUSHTON AVE., 318—F. S. Weisser & Co.
BUTLER ST., 1906—David Lewis.
BUTLER ST., 3521—H. C. Knapp.
BUTLER ST., COR. 43D—R. D. Totten.
BUTLER ST., COR. 44TH—A. W. Covert.
BUTLER ST., 5202—Henry A. Spilker.
CARVER ST., COR. PARK AVE.—R. B. McKelvey.
CENTER AVE., 1801—T. F. Moore.
CENTER AVE., 2101—C. Tesse.
CENTER AVE., COR. KIRKPATRICK ST.—The Bell Pharmacy.
CENTER AVE., COR. NEVILLE ST.—Shadyside Grocery Company.
COLLINS—William Lindeman.
CONGRESS ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—C. F. McMurray.
DALLAS AVE., COR. KELLY ST.—McCabe's.
FIFTH AVE., 1221—Robin Drug Company.
FIFTH AVE., 1401, COR. STEVENSON—Chas. Young.
FIFTH AVE., 1734—Harper & Wynne.
FIFTH AVE., 2229—McKee& Deflin.
FIFTH AVE., 3614—Ihrig's Pharmacy.
FIFTH AVE., 5705—Central Pharmacy.
FIFTH AVE., 1430—Thuman Bros., Stationers.
FORBES ST., 1705—Jos. M. Schmidt.
FORBES ST., COR. CRAIG—Geo. A. Charles.
FORTY-THIRD ST., COR. BUTLER—R. M. Totten.
FORTY-FOURTH ST., COR. BUTLER—A. W. Covert.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., COR. PENN—Schilling Bros. Company.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 120—E. G. Suffal.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 234, COR. PARK—O. F. Freebing.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 4056—Theo. T. Hill.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., COR. OAKWOOD ST.—McKee & Berlin.
FULTON ST., COR. WYLIE—Wm. Shuchmann.
FULTON ST., 108—F. J. Kellenberger.
HAMILTON AVE., COR. HOMEWOOD—J. R. McCreary.
JUNILLA ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—E. H. Kirkpatrick ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—James Sieling.
KELLY ST., COR. DALLAS AVE.—McCabe's.
LARIMER AVE., 418—F. J. Brehm.
NEVILLE ST., COR. CENTER AVE.—Shadyside Grocery Company.
OAKWOOD ST., COR. FRANKSTOWN AVE.—McKee & Berlin.
PARK AVE., COR. FRANKSTOWN AVE.—C. F. Freebing.
PARK AVE., 1010, COR. CARVER ST.—R. B. McKelvey.
PENN AVE., 2801—F. C. Schilling Company.
PENN AVE., 3400—G. W. Tea, Druggist.
PENN AVE., 6000, COR. HIGHLAND—East End Drug Company.
PENN AVE., CORNER FRANKSTOWN—Schilling Bros. Company.
STEVENSON ST., COR. FIFTH AVE.—Chas. Young.
SECOND AVE., 5448, Glenwood—S. E. Flucka.
TEMPLE ST., COR. WARD—W. S. Beach.
THIRTY-THIRD ST., 657—McNulty's Pharmacy.
TWENTY-EIGHTH ST., COR. PENN AVE.—P. C. Schilling Company.
WARD ST., COR. TEMPLE—W. S. Beach.
WYLIE AVE., 1041, COR. CONGRESS—C. F. McMurray.
WYLIE AVE., COR. FULTON—Wm. Shuchmann.
WYLIE AVE., COR. KIRKPATRICK ST.—James Sieling.
WYLIE AVE., 2228—J. Rueckert.
WYLIE AVE., 2450, COR. JUNILLA ST.—E. H. Kirkpatrick.
WYLIE AVE., 1402—E. K. Thamm.

ALLEGHENY.

ALLEGHENY AVE., 1209, COR. CABINET ST.—Allegheny Avenue Pharmacy.
ALLEGHENY AVE., COR. PEACH ST.—Beaver Ave., 1402—Rundy & Eaton.
BEAVER AVE., COR. FRANKLIN ST.—John Brittain.
BEAVER AVE., COR. NIXON ST.—Wm. Murphy.
BRANCH ST., COR. LOWRY—T. J. McGee.
BRIGHTON PLACE, COR. TAGGART ST.—Wm. Vandale.
BUENA VISTA ST., COR. JACKSON—Seigleder & Kutscher.
CABINET ST., COR. ALLEGHENY AVE.—Allegheny Avenue Pharmacy.
CALIFORNIA AVE., 2300, COR. ISLAND—C. L. Graf.
FEDERAL ST., 216—James R. McClelland.
FEDERAL ST., 2—W. J. Steele.
FEDERAL ST., COR. MONTGOMERY AVE.—B. P. Welsch.
FEDERAL ST., COR. NORTH AVE.—Mineteen Drug Store.
FRANKLIN ST., COR. BEAVER AVE.—John Brittain.
FREMONT ST., COR. WASHINGTON AVE.—C. H. Kelly.
FULTON ST., COR. LOCUST—J. P. Urban & Son.
GRANT AVE., COR. WES

WANTED.

Male Help.

LUNCH COUNTER MAN to make himself generally useful around a bar. Apply F. R. McKelvy, 514 Diamond st., Pittsburgh.

LATHERS—Four or five lathers. Call Sunday between 3 and 6, have card. W. N. Barnhart, Pittsburgh.

MACHINISTS, blacksmiths, boilermakers and helpers; those having railroad experience preferred. Call room 24, Baltimore & Ohio passenger depot, after 9 a. m.

MAN that can take orders for a new very suitable article; only experienced salesmen. Call 240 Penn ave.

PUDDLERS—8 or 10 good puddlers wanted at once; best equipped and coolest forge in country; guarantee steady employment to good men. Apply at once to Wm. Coats, Supt. Puddling Dept., Continental Iron Co., Wheatland, Pa.

PUDDLERS—A number of competent puddlers with steady and sober habits. Steady work guaranteed throughout the year. Apply puddle boss, Pittsburgh Forge & Iron Co., Ninth ward, Allegheny.

PATTERNMAKER—Metal patternmaker; a man who is familiar with the manufacture of heating stoves preferred. Address The National Malleable Castings Company, Sharon, Pa.

PORTERS—Several good white porters; steady work and good pay. Apply at once at superintendent's office, Kaufmann's store.

PAINTERS at Albert E. Burnett's, 2122 Fifth ave., city.

PACKERS—Several glass and lamp packers; good wages. Apply at once. Clark Bros. Glass Mfg. Co., Ellwood City, Pa.

SOLICITORS—First-class on a valuable combination of American history, entitled, "Recollections of Half a Century," by Alexander McClure, recently editor of the Philadelphia Times. A graphic account of the wonderful progress of the United States, with the most thrilling facts for the past 50 years. Agents wanted, men who have made these thrilling strides, and whose genius has enabled the republic to take front rank in the family of great nations, leading in diplomacy, trade, wealth and power. Territory exclusive. Kindly state experience when writing and any facts which will enable us to act on your application quickly. Address The Saalfield Pub. Co., 1024 Market st., Phila.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
ESTABLISHED AND RELIABLE.
UNDER EXPERIENCED MANAGEMENT.
29 YEARS' CONTINUOUS BUSINESS.
120 Sixth st.

THE STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
Is SUPPLYING THEM ALL.
Established and reliable; 29 years' experience enables us to place good men in desirable positions. 120 Sixth st.

SALESMAN—First-class salesman for Pennsylvania and Northern Ohio trade; present good reference. Address Axle, Wright, Perfumer, Rochester, N. Y.

SALESMEN—Paper salesmen wanted to travel the city; commission. Address stating experience, Z 85, The Gazette.

TRIMMER—Experienced window trimmer, card writer and all round; only those who have been employed in large establishments need apply. Address N 91, The Gazette.

TINNERS—Three good tinners. W. N. Barnhart, Pittsburgh, Pa.

WANTED—Cook, $30; assistant, $25; furniture packer, $15; engineer, $20; waiter, $12; boilermaker, machinists, blacksmith, foreman, shipping clerk, iron shippers, mill hands, 50 laborers, 20c hour; patternmakers, restaurant and hotel help. Reliable Employment Bureau, 502 Wylie ave., Yoder bldg.

WANTED.

4 active young men as salesmen (from country preferred); experience not necessary; good pay.

STAR BUREAU,
120 Sixth st.

WANTED—Mechanical draughtsmen, chainmen, transit men, salesmen (city and traveling), bookkeeper and stenographers for real estate office.
STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
120 Sixth street.

WANTED—Window trimmer, collector, drug clerk, soda clerk, shipper for steel firm, receiving and shipping clerk for furniture store.
STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
120 Sixth street.

WANTED—Bookkeepers, stenographers, office assistants, drygoods, gents' furnishing, shoe, clothing and grocery clerks.
STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
120 Sixth street.

YOUNG MAN, 25 to 30, with good address, as clerk for a downtown real estate firm. Apply in own writing, stating age, reference and where last employed. Z 7, The Gazette.

2 SLATERS at once. Aiken & Co.

Female Help.

COOK—$12; and two dining room girls; good wages; also chambermaid. 200 E. Park way, Allegheny.

COOK—Experienced cook. Apply at 1241 Liberty st.

CHECKER—Experienced checker. Apply at once, Brace Bros., Wilkinsburg, Pa.

GIRL—Housework girl; family two; $5, and assistant, $8.50. Apply on Monday, 200 E. Park way, Allegheny.

GIRL—Girl for general housework; no children. Call at 420 Charles st., Knoxville.

GIRLS wanted to sew awnings. Mamaux Awning & Tent Co., 557 Seventh ave.

GIRL for general housework. F. J. Hill, 234 N. Craig st.

WAITRESS—An experienced waitress wanted; steady position and extra wages paid to the right party. Apply at once at Mr. Morris Kaufmann's residence, corner Forbes and Wightman sts., East End.

WORKING housekeeper; no objection to a child. 200 E. Park way, Allegheny.

Male and Female Help.

FREE TO EMPLOYERS—Help of all kinds. RELIABLE EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 605 Wylie ave., Yoder Bldg.

MALE and female help supplied. Walker's, 610 Duquesne way. Both telephones. No. 330.

Partners.

PARTNER.

A man with $5,000 cash to take an interest in a company building and selling houses. Profits for 36 houses will build 27 this fall. Man must be able to take charge of office and attend the money end of the business; good salary and profits. Must be sober and active.

Lock Box 1446, City.

WANTED—A partner with $1,000 to engage in a manufacturing enterprise which promises large returns and permanent position. Money to be deposited in a bank, subject to investor's control. Address D 91, The Gazette.

YOUNG MAN with experience in hose painting willing to invest from $300 to $600 in first-class concern; good opening and permanent place for young man of good habits. Address Painter, P. O., box 1081.

PARTNERS with $3,000 to join active business man in a practical plan to turn quickly. Address Z 9, the Gazette.

PARTNER—Best business in state well secured; must have $3,000 cash. Address B 57, The Gazette.

Situations—Male.

SWEDE wants position of any kind. Reliable Employment Bureau, 502 Wylie ave., Yoder bldg.

FIRST-CLASS bookkeeper, with best recommendations. Address lock box 249, Allegheny.

WANTED—Situation by competent printing pressman. Address Z 4, The Gazette.

Situations—Female.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted in private family where two or more servants are kept; by a refined young German woman, thoroughly experienced. Address Mrs. S. Naber, General Delivery, Colorado Springs, Col.

STENOGRAPHER of ability, discretion and 12 years' experience desires position, with privilege of doing outside work. A. M. M., lock box 837, city.

Pupils.

RENO
SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP SCHOOL.
432 Wood st. Most modern, progressive, thorough and practical school in Western Pennsylvania. Under the personal direction of MR. MARSHALL H. RENO, for over 15 years engaged in reporting in the Allegheny county and United States court; MR. E. L. WOODWARD, for many years professor of shorthand, Pittsburgh high school, and MR. H. G. BURTNER, for seven years professor of penmanship in the same institution, assisted by MISS EMMA C. SAWHILL, and other expert instructors. Day and evening sessions the entire year. Call or send for catalogue. Bell telephone 2026 Court.

PUPILS—Ladies, learn dressmaking, cutting, fitting, sewing and ladies' tailoring. Mrs. McCormac, 12 Federal st., Allegheny.

PUPILS—Miss Nunez, Spanish, French teacher, translator; also Portuguese translator. 216 Sixth st., 3d floor, Pittsburgh.

BERLITZ SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES—Open all summer. 515 Penn ave.

Business Opportunities.

WANTED to buy a restaurant located in Central Pittsburgh. Give full particulars as to business, rent and price.
Address Chas. G. Bock, Pittsburgh, Pa. Lock Box 870.

Financial.

$10,000 WANTED—I want 10 men to join me in completing the development of a gold mining property which will earn 50 per cent on its capital. Payments may be made in five installments. Special inducement to first subscribers. E. N. Colmetto, Temple Court, New York.

STOCK companies organized, charters secured, industrial enterprises financed. Dain Co., investment brokers, 307-8-9 Frick bldg.

WANTED.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—Boys from three to ten years old, to learn this verse and then teach it to their little sisters, somewhat after the boy's sister—
Little dishes in the brook,
Papa caught them with a hook;
Mamma fried them in the pan,
Papa eats them like a man—
and then—washed them down with a cup of that delicious SATISFACTION COFFEE which mamma always buys.

WANTED—Young man, whose hearts go pitapat when they are saving good night to their best girls and have their lips ready and try and kiss them, to drink SATISFACTION TEA; it makes you look so sweet the girls will simply hold up their cheek and their little mouth for their little baby to kiss them. Now will you go home early and not break pap up paying gas bills?

WANTED—To buy nice modern home in East End (Shadyside preferred). Must be correct in appointment and location. Will pay from $12,000 to $18,000 cash.
W. J. STEWART & CO.,
6th floor, Arrott Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR elderly German couple with best references, 3 or 4 unfurnished rooms with conveniences, in nice neighborhood and convenient to electric line. Give location with price. Address V 91, The Gazette.

WANTED—Girl who never goes out at night; elegant cook and will guarantee the lady employing her that SATISFACTION TEA is the most nutritious and delicious coffee sold. All grocers sell it.

WANT TO BUY—A drygoods store, invoice about $5,000, within 150 miles of Pittsburgh; state location, amount of business done, size of room and rent. Address P 91, The Gazette.

WANTED—Agents—Don't let trouble heap up on you and make you ill; drink SATISFACTION COFFEE—it washes away all cares and sets the wheels going in the right direction.

COMMERCIAL stationery, printing and blank books; the kind that pleases; done promptly and right by H. C. Knapp, printer, 3521 Butler st. Bell 'phone 81 Fisk; P. & A. 81 Lawrence.

WANTED—Purchasers for the stock of the Elk Creek Oil and Gas Company, 7 West 42d st., New York city. Send for illustrated prospectus.

SIGNS ON
most anything or place. P. J. Byrne, 634 Fifth ave. Both 'phones.

A DIEBOLD SAFE—Burglar and fireproof; same price and size. Address J 391, The Gazette.

WANTED—To know if you want printing done by a good printer? H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

SUMMER boarding in Ligonier valley for city people. Address Echo, Ligonier, Pa.

$5,000—Room in one of the modern office buildings. P. O. Box 468.

WANTED—Desk room in office. Address T 91, The Gazette.

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR RENT.
NEW BRICK HOUSES.
Containing 6 rooms and finished attic, laundry, bath, open plumbing, grates and mantels, porches, double parlors and cabinet mantels, china closets, etc., will sell on terms of $25 down, balance $25 a month; reference required.
W. S. HEALY, Owner,
826 and 827 Park building.

FOR RENT—New houses, 6 rooms, bath, range, front porch; between Francis and Morgan sts.; rent $20 per month.
New store and dwelling, corner Morgan st. and Webster ave.—Good location for a grocery store; rent $30 per month. Telephone 3596 Grant. J. C. GORE, 438 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh.

FOR RENT,
245 ADDISON ST., frame dwelling of 5 rooms, bath, h. and c. water, good cellar, $14.00.
JAMES H. THOMPSON,
441 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT—Have you seen that new brick, 818 Colfax st., near Stanton? Very fine neighborhood; house has 10 large rooms; everything modern; $48 per mo.; go now.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO., Ex. Agt.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

FOR RENT—Have you seen that house, 4721 Atlantic ave., near Millvale? $40 per month; 10 rooms; gas, bath, hot water heat; first-class neighborhood; see it today.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO., Ex. Agt.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

FOR RENT—$18 a month, new 5-room house, gas and city water, or would sell to good party for $100 cash and same like rent.
JOHN P. RUSH,
St. Nicholas Building, 450 Fourth ave.

SEND US YOUR NAME
and your address and we will send you our up-to-date list of properties for rent and for sale.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

FOR SALE—Most desirable residence lots in Swissvale, $20 and $25 per foot, $50 down, balance monthly. Exchange for improved. 431 Rebecca st., Wilkinsburg.

FOR RENT—Cosy 5 room brick house, gas, bath. R. C. Smith, Swissvale.

East End Residences.

FOR RENT.
Finest Apartments
IN
THE HOWARD,
DELAWARE
AND NORFOLK.
These buildings consist of 6 separate apartments, each containing 6 rooms, pantry and bathroom; kitchens are equipped with the most modern appliances; electric light and combination chandeliers, annunciators and speaking tubes to all apartments. These are the finest and most complete apartments in the city; located corner Highland ave. and Bryant st., one square from Highland park entrance. Janitor service, heat and light furnished; open for inspection Sundays from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. For full particulars see
W. H. SKIVINGTON CO.,
Exclusive Agents,
318 and 319 Park building.

FOR RENT.
Frankstown ave., near Coal st., frame dwelling of six rooms and finished attic, bath, gas, front and rear porches; rent $15.
JAMES H. THOMPSON,
441 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT—Have you seen that very fine brick and stone residence at 621 S. Linden ave., above Penn? It has 11 rooms, strictly modern; for a short time at $70 per month; quick.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO., Ex. Agt.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

LIST YOUR PROPERTIES
For rent or for sale with us and be assured of prompt and liberal treatment.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

Black st., new 12-room Colonial brick; $60. Collins ave., near Center, frame of 13 rooms. Suitable for boarders; $45.
DAVIES & CO., 6128 Penn ave., E. E.

FOR RENT—Large stone residence, 4836 Ellsworth avenue. First-class in every detail. Inquire on premises.

Allegheny Residences.

FOR RENT—
Near Termon ave. and Cass, new frame, 5 rooms, water, porch, etc.; rent, $8. Possession at once.
ALLEGHENY REAL ESTATE CO.,
6 North Diamond st.

FOR RENT—Room for offices or light housekeeping in Mutual building, Ohio st., opposite postoffice, Allegheny; elevator service.
PEARSON & KIRSCHLER,
206 Ohio st. west.

Rooms.

2 FRONT furnished rooms, near Cedar ave. Inquire
H. C. MENDEL,
407 Ohio st.

FOR RENT—Rooms, furnished or unfurnished; gas and bath. 201 East Montgomery ave., Allegheny.

TWO large front rooms, improvements; trolley at door; two minutes' walk steam cars; breakfast if desired. Address K, 50 Fairhaven.

FOR RENT—Two furnished room for light housekeeping; second floor front. Inquire 952 Washington ave., Allegheny.

FOR RENT—Suite of rooms facing park with private bath, board. "Afton." Address 208 East Stockton ave., Allegheny.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms; every convenience; both 'phones. 17 East Robinson st., Allegheny.

FURNISHED ROOMS with all conveniences. 348 Carolina st., near Kennet sq., Oakland.

FOR RENT—Two or three rooms, 1909 Sienna Villa st., near Perrysville ave., Allegheny.

FURNISHED ROOM with all conveniences. East End. Address S 91, The Gazette.

HIGHLAND AVE., 407, South—Room and alcove, single or en suite.

PARK WAY, 19, Allegheny—Five dollar meal ticket, $3 50. Kroesen.

Offices.

FOR RENT, with immediate possession, on third floor, Times building, commodious, well lighted front room, 19x25. Apply The Beechwood Imp. Co., Ltd., 507 Times Building.

Miscellaneous.

HAVE first-class situation for merry-go-round on good street in city; nothing like it to be found. Would like to hear from parties who have wheels. W. F. Bryson, 613 Wylie ave., Pittsburg.

FOR RENT.

Miscellaneous.

FOR RENT—Say, old folks, don't you remember when you were little fellows about eight or ten years old, and your father or mother or somebody else took you to the circus and bought you red lemonade, when you drank it, how it tasted—good clear down to your toes—and then you would all swell up and think you was the whole show? Well, if you want to feel those glorious times over again drink SATISFACTION COFFEE, and you'll be just as young as you used to be.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

BELLEVUE PROPERTY

$4,350
Will buy a nice new home, fitted with every modern convenience.

$10,000
Will buy elegant brick house, in prominent location. First-class in every respect.

FOR RENT—
Two new store-rooms, centrally located.

FLATS.
Above store-rooms, nine 5 room flats, rented in connection therewith, or separately. Will be ready for occupancy about October 15th.

BELLEVUE REALTY SAVINGS & TRUST CO.,
BANK BUILDING, BELLEVUE.

FOR SALE
AT A SACRIFICE.
Two frame houses situated in the 27th ward, city; lot 25x189. One house of 6 rooms and finished attic, with gas and water, hall, vestibule, chandeliers, mantels, etc. Rents for $22.50. House of 5 rooms and finished attic, bath, hot and cold water, double parlors, hall chandeliers, etc.; rents for $30 a month. All in first class repair. Taxes paid up to date. Will be sold to close an estate at a great sacrifice. No agents need apply. Part cash, balance to suit.
Address K, Lock Box 1446, city.

ROOFS.
LEAKY ROOFS REPAIRED.
GUTTERS AND SPOUTS FIXED.
All work guaranteed for a term of years.
THE AMERICAN ROOF & PAINT CO.,
We paint Public and Private Buildings, Interior and Exterior,
and use
CARBARA PAINT.
The Best in the World.

HOMEWOOD HOUSES.
$8,800—And nine, 9-room, new, finished attic; small payments, or will exchange equity for vacant.
$4,800—Brick veneered, 8-room houses, Belmar Place; all conveniences; 10 per cent. cash, balance in monthly payments.
$5,000—New, buff brick, 8 rooms, on paved street, near Homewood ave.; all conveniences; will exchange equity of $2,000 for good vacant.
$13,000—Corner of Homewood and Meade, one sq. from Penn ave., lot 44x140, solid brick, 11 rooms, hardwood finish and modern; will take in exchange in part good vacant.
EASTWOOD REALTY CO.,
Cor. Homewood and Hamilton aves.

A BONA FIDE SACRIFICE.
For Sale—Equities in three elegant Wilkinsburg and Edgewood properties, easily worth $8,000; can be had for $4,000 cash. This is a genuine opportunity, which we will be glad to prove. Other must sell and sell quickly. E. S. Faris & Co., Wilkinsburg.

PRICE $4,200—ANNUAL RENT $480.
For Sale—Almost new brick store and flat in a live suburb for only $4,200, and it rents for $49 per month. Terms are good. R. S. Faris & Co., Wilkinsburg.

FOR SALE
New center hall colonial houses on Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; open for inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

FOR SALE—Workingmen, take a friend's advice; stop paying rent. I will sell you a new 5-room house, slate roof, porches, good dry cellar, stone foundation, gas and city water; lot 20x128 feet; good location; for $1,800; terms $100 cash, balance like rent.
JOHN P. RUSH,
St. Nicholas Building, 450 Fourth ave.

$3,500 PROPERTY FOR $3,000.
Easy terms; modern, 8 rooms, bath, attic, laundry, cabinet mantels, finished in every respect; good street in Avalon, near cars. See it at once. Immediate possession.
D. A. HOSACK & CO.,
405 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—Six room frame house, hall, cabinet mantels and all modern improvements; lot 25x100 feet; good location; price $3,800.
C. H. EMRICH,
154 Fourth st., Aspinwall.

AM going to Pacific coast; will sell at great sacrifice: 1809 Larson st.; 2202 Sarah; 2202 and 2322 Larkins' lots on Kelly st.; lots in Bellevue, Fred Viereck, 1710 Buena Vista st., Allegheny.

East End Residences.

GRAHAM STREET.
The best resident section of the East End. 12-room colonial brick residence; has all modern conveniences, two bathrooms, three w. c., finished in Virginia pine. This house has to be seen to be appreciated. Your property will be considered as part payment.
C. C. HAMILTON,
914 Fourth Ave.

FOR SALE
New center hall colonial houses on Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; open for inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

FOR SALE—Brick, 10 rooms, on Stanton, near Negley ave., reception hall, vestibule, 2 bath rooms, slate mantels, tile hearths, combination chandeliers, hot water furnace, wired for electric, laundry, stationary tubs, folding parlors, dining and reception room doors; porches, shade entry and stone walks; 66 ft. asphalium; 40x144; $9,500.
GEORGE KEISLING,
6011 Penn ave.

FOR SALE—South Negley ave., near Fifth ave., 2-story and finished attic, 10-room dwelling, with all modern conveniences; lot 20x90 feet; this property will be sold far below value, on account of owner leaving city. For further particulars see Keystone Realty Company, 6 Grant st. building, Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—EAST END.
The most delightful spot in East End, Lathrop street, near Terrace; beautiful view and free from smoke; 9 rooms, reception hall and bath. Price low and easy terms. Open all day; 12 minutes' ride to and car every minute. Owner, 609 Times building.

BELMAR HOUSES.
$6,000, best built, solid brick houses in Belmar plan; 10 rooms, all modern conveniences; 10 per cent cash, balance monthly payments.
EAST END REALTY CO.,
Cor. Homewood and Hamilton aves.

FOR SALE—5607 Walnut st., substantial frame house, 9 rooms, bath, spacious halls, porches, large lot, trees, convenient situation.

Allegheny Residences.

FOR SALE
A 9-room house, barn and stable, near Brighton Road car line; 2 2-3 acres of ground; fruit trees, etc. Price, $5,500 will buy it if sold this week.
JESSE K. SERIGHT,
401 Federal st., Allegheny.

PERRYSVILLE AVE. DISTRICT.
For sale or exchange, a nice 8-room frame; attic, bath, hot water, all conveniences; corner lot, 45x115. Price, $5,000; mtge $3,000; trade equity for good lots.
S. M. KENNEDY & CO.,
307 Federal st.

Lots.

FOR SALE—At Quaker Valley station, 18 beautiful building lots, level as the floor, you walk on average size of lots, 50x160 ft.; fronting three good streets; Ohio river view; 2 minutes to station; forest and fruit trees on every lot, only $175 for 1,000 each; your choice of lots can be had and the owner will build a house for you at a cost of not less than $3,000; the balance above the $1,000 for house and lot can be paid in easy payments. Full particulars and blue prints can be had at office of
JOSEPH P. RANKIN & CO.,
428 Fourth ave.

SUBURBAN LOTS.
For Sale—Two lots, 50x125 each, in the finest suburban location; only 30 minutes from the city on electric cars; city water, gas and sewers; select neighborhood; houses in vicinity are very artistic, costing from $5,000 to $10,000; golf links and tennis courts available; two minutes' walk; price of the two lots $1,000 if purchaser will improve.
Inquire at 522 Park building,
From 11 a. m. to 3 p. m.

FOR SALE—Lot, cor. Osgood and Burgess st., Allegheny, at a great bargain; Perrysville ave. district. Code quick.
PEARSON & KIRSCHLER,
206 Ohio st. west.

FOR SALE—Five choice level lots, 25x100 each, in Kingston Place, Ross township. The choicest two fronting Westview ave. Short distance from Perrysville car line terminal. Address O 91, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—At a bargain two lots in Milligan Manor, Swissvale. Inquire 695 Braddock ave., Braddock.

FOR SALE.

Farms.

Splendid 100-acre farm near Youngstown, Good 7-room dwelling, bank barn and all necessary outbuildings. Spring with water for 150 head of stock. An abundance of fruit and berries. A bargain at $60 an acre, on very easy terms. Refer to No. 2120.)

22-acre farm, 3 miles from stations, between Philadelphia and Atlantic City. Land level, 300 peach, 50 pear and some apple trees; also grape vines and berries. Good house, barn, etc. Dirt cheap at $1,000. Call or write at once if you want this. (No. 321A.)

Five acres good, rich land, only 8 miles from Atlantic city; 2 acres thoroughly cleared. Price only $200; on easy terms. Trolley line now building near this place. (Refer to No. 3482.)

10 acres fine land, no buildings, well located within 9 miles of Pittsburgh; price $1,000; easy terms; a snap for anyone wanting a good investment or a country home near the city. Investigate this at once. (2099a)

Two good building lots in Pleasantville, the thriving suburb of Atlantic City. Size, 30x140 ft. each. Splendidly located. When the new trolley line to Atlantic City is completed, lots will treble in value. Price, only $150 each; easy terms. (No. 3444.)

Good 42-acre farm on the South Jersey R. R. (P. & R.), conveniently located to Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City, Sea Isle City and numerous other places; the best markets in the world. Land level, good soil. About 50 fruit trees in bearing; 5-room dwelling, barn and other outbuildings. Price, only $1,200; easy terms. (No. 2933.)

Ten acres good land; nicely located at junction of P. R. R. and P. & R. Rs.; close to schools, churches, stores, industries, hotels, etc. and convenient to Atlantic City, Cape May, New York and Philadelphia; the best markets for fruit, truck and berries; price only $150; payable $6 50 monthly. Call or write at once for illustrated booklet of No. 3201.
WALTER BECKER, 444 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
65 acres, Clinton county, Pa., 2 miles Crown, P. & W. R. R.; 40 acres improved, nearly level, underlaid with coal; lots of good water, falling spring water; variety of fruit; 10-room frame house, bank barn 30x60; wagon shed, etc. A bargain at $2,800, less than cost of buildings. One-half cash, balance to suit.
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
A FINE FARM OF 112 acres, Lawrence county, Pa., 8 miles from New Galilee; gently rolling; 20 acres good oak timber, underlaid with coal; 30 acres fruit; abundance small fruit; well watered; good fences; large brick house, bank barn, etc. An ideal farm. To quick buyer, will sell for $6,000. (225 A.)
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FARM FOR SALE—Within two hours' ride of city. A restful country home near station on P. R. R. three-story house, containing 11 rooms, cut stone front; bank barn and other buildings; rolling country; 100 acres; orchard and fruit orchard; near popular summer resort; good for garden and dairy purposes; mud treatment; $100 per acre or $75 for surface. Address Box 426, Blairsville, Pa.

FOR SALE.
Choice place of 1 acre, 1½ miles of Valencia, Pa., 20 miles from city; good 6-room house, stable, poultry house, etc.; fine drilled well; abundance of fruit; a rare bargain at $1,200; $300 cash, balance to suit buyer.
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FRUIT and gardening farm 50 acres; good house, barn, well watered; underlaid with fine clay and coal; near station and Beaver; bargain, $3,000.00. Dobbs, Vanport, Pa.

OUR new August list of farms now out; write or call.
PENNA. REALTY & EXCHANGE CO.,
413 Grant st.

Lands and Acreage.

FOR SALE—2,000 ACRE COAL TRACT in Kentucky, a superior quality of drift coal; tract extends to Ohio river; land has frontage over one mile, railroad company built; over 130,000 tons of coal annually to these yards to supply their own engines, vein 50 feet above the tracks, mine output can be sold in advance. Now offered for sale, estate leaves on the market before. To make quick sale, price $20 per acre in fee; easy terms.
JAMES J. COOPER & CO.,
433 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—
$12,500.
Fine suburban home, about 30 acres; fine 12-room, dwelling, gardener's house and all outbuildings complete; near city; possession at once.
Address
BOX 166, STATION A.

BEFORE purchasing improved farms, timber or prairie land consult Union Land & Colonization Co., Three Oaks, Mich.

Real Estate—Special.

FOR SALE
$4,200—KENNEDY AVE.—$4,200.
The finest residence, 10 rooms, bath, front and rear porch, large lot. Don't fail to see this before buying elsewhere.
WILKINSBURG BUSINESS FRONTAGE.
60x112 ft. on Penn ave. Will trade for Allegheny property; price $6,000.
H. C. MENDEL & CO.,
407 Ohio st.

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR EXCHANGE—$12,500.
New Colonial House.
Will take clear loan in location to build cheap houses. Buff brick, 12 rooms, tiled bath, panels, cement cellar, complete inside; hot water heater; mahogany, maple, birch and oak mantels, front and rear stairs; front porch 50 feet long; lot 100x135 feet; $5,500; mortgage 5 per cent.
D. BEHEN & SON,
4200 Penn ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
Very choice Ashtabula county (Ohio) farm, 247 acres fine fruit, water, etc.; good 12-room house, steam greenery; all complete equipment, sugar camp, etc. One of the best farms in the country. Price $70 per acre. Will accept one-half in city property and assume mortgage, balance $2,500 cash and $500 per year.
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—For city property, farm of 82 acres on Ft. Wayne railroad, 24 miles from Pittsburgh; brick house of 7 rooms; barn and all necessary outbuildings; fruit of all kinds. Address A 53, The Gazette.

I HAVE 18 lots in the town site of Port Angeles, Washington; each lot 50 feet front by 140 feet deep. I will sell or exchange. Make me an offer. Fermo Jerry Lutz, 17 Fleet st., Braddock, Pa.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Over 100 farms; many near Pittsburgh. Send for list.
J. C. DIGHT & CO.,
433 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh.

FIVE-ACRE orange grove in Southern Florida; elegant chance for one in poor health. Address R 91, The Gazette.

Business Opportunities.

YOUNG MAN with from $500 to $1,000 for interest in well established business in building line, for office work. Experience not absolutely necessary; services required at once. Address P. O. box 1081.

REAL ESTATE BUSINESS—In city; established 4 years; commissions for last 8 months $3,000; partner to look after investigations; price for half interest, $1,200. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—An old established toe business; doing the entire trade of the town; a chance of a lifetime to see a business chance like this for sale at terms to suit. J. E. Knepschield, Leechburg, Pa.

WE PAY our subscribers weekly larger interest on their investment of $10 and upwards with us than they would receive in a year from the savings bank. We have never had a dissatisfied subscriber nor a loss. Write for circular. Solitt & Co., Board Bldg., New York. (Mention paper.)

$10 AND upwards will earn you a good steady income, payable every fifteen days. If you desire to place your idle money where it will bring good returns, without fear of loss, send for circular. National Fiscal Agency, Suite 54-58, Brooks Bldg., New York. (Mention paper.)

THE Guarantee Fund has paid dividends of 1 to 7 per cent fortnightly. Send for free book. Facts and figures, explaining option trading. Osborn Co., 20 Chamber of Commerce bldg., Minneapolis, Minn. Members Chamber Commerce.

WILL invest $3,000 to $5,000 in manufacturing business; must show profits and future. Am capable of clerical position in general office. Z 91, The Gazette.

WOULD like to have use of $5,000 for 2 years; best of city realty security. Would prefer to deal with principals. Y 91, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—6 per cent mortgages, amounts $300 up. 431 Rebecca st., Wilkinsburg.

Machinery.

PUMPS.
Duplex.
15"x10"x15" Hall outside packed, 4" discharge.
16"x2"x16"x10" Worthington hydraulic, 14½" discharge.
12"x8½"x12" Delamater, 5" discharge.
12"x8"x10" Hughes, 5" discharge.
12"x7"x10" Worthington, 4" discharge.
7½"x5"x10" National Transit Co., 2" discharge.
6"x4"x8" Worthington, 12¼" discharge.
5"x3½"x5" McGowan, 2" discharge.
4"x2½"x6" Worthington, 2" discharge.
3"x1½"x4" Hall, 3/4" discharge.
Single Cylinder.
20"x7"x15" Blake, 9¼" discharge.
18"x12"x20" Cameron, 6" discharge.
14"x10"x20" Titusville, 4" discharge.
12"x8"x14" Hughes, 4" discharge.
10"x6"x10" Titusville, 2½" discharge.
6"x3"x6" Worthington, 2½" discharge.
6"x3"x7" Cameron, 1½" discharge.
5"x2½"x6" Cameron, 1¼" discharge.
4"x2"x6" Deane, 1" discharge.
WICKES BROS.,
848 Frick Building,
Pittsburgh.
Warehouse—
45th St. & A. V. Ry. Both 'phones.

FANS! FANS! FANS! FANS!
Belted or Electric.
FORCE & BRIGGS,
Fourth and Liberty aves., Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE—Three two-flue steamboat boilers; will be allowed 140 lbs. steam. J. M. Davis, 209 Water st.

STONE—Good second-hand building stone, cheap to quick buyer. The Kelly & Jones Co., 315 First ave.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

TAIT & MURTHA, 31, 339 Fifth ave.

RESTAURANT AND BOARDING HOUSE—In city; doing business $275 weekly; furnishment of 7 rooms included; owner is leaving town and will sacrifice for $500.

CIGAR, CONFECTIONERY AND NOTIONS—Neat little place in city; well stocked and fitted; 7 living rooms and nice store; cheap at $400.

CIGAR AND CONFECTIONERY STORE—On prominent street, opposite large school, well stocked and fitted; doing large business; the best proposition on the market today; price, including furniture of 2 living rooms, $750.

CIGAR STORE—One of the best stands in city; nicely fitted and well stocked; large laundry agency; price $800.

GROCERY—Splendid little place in McKees Rocks, well fitted and stocked; doing $400 weekly, can be bought at invoice—about $900 or $700.

GROCERY—In city; good, fresh stock; rented in up-to-date place; this place controls trade of entire neighborhood, having no competition. Owner has other interests and will sell at invoice—about $1,200.

TAIT & MURTHA, 31, 339 Fifth ave.

Z-A-H-N-I-S-E-R & G-U-T-H-R-I-E.
Reliable Business Opportunities.

GROCERY STORE—
Good location in Braddock, residence district, $800.

CIGAR AND CONFECTIONERY STORE—
New Kensington, Pa. Nice clean stock and good business location. Will trade for real estate. $650.

PAPER ROUTE—
In city. Route is well located and is making a profit over and above all expenses of $43 weekly. $1,000.

CIGAR STORE AND PAPER ROUTE—
In thriving town 30 miles from city. Only place of the kind in town. $850.

GROCERY STORE—
Good location in Allegheny. Clean fresh stock of groceries and good trade. $500.

Z-A-H-N-I-S-E-R & G-U-T-H-R-I-E.
426 Fourth ave.

RESTAURANT
on Diamond st.; cost over $3,000 to fit it up; doing a business of $50 to $80 daily; cheap rent; $1,800.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.
Good stand in Allegheny; sales $500 weekly; low cost 3 horses, 3 wagons; price includes stock of liquors; $4,500.

BAKERY.
Only one in large town near city; sales $25 daily; two bakers and extra man busy all the time; 9-year lease at $22 50 monthly; lease alone worth $1,000; fixtures cost $1,600; rare bargain.
GEORGE & CO.,
429 Fourth ave.

DYEING AND CLEANING BUSINESS—
Located in this city. Established business and good business of $8,000 yearly. Profits 40 per cent.

JOB PRINTING OFFICE—
Complete plant. Cylinder press, two job presses, engine and boiler, 28 fonts type. Universal press and complete outfit. Clearing $50 a week. Can be bought on easy terms.
Z-A-H-N-I-S-E-R & G-U-T-H-R-I-E.
426 Fourth ave.

HOTEL
The largest and best hotel in manufacturing town 18 miles from city; complete furnishment for 32 rooms and up-to-date bar, 2 rooms, 30x90 feet for the accommodation of all entertainments and parties, etc. Price, $32,000; only $10,000 cash, balance to suit. This is a snap for a good man, and will pay for itself in two years.
Monthly receipts, $2,000.
Call at 826 and 827 Park Bldg.
J. W. KELLY.

HOTEL—
On suburban car line.
Run as cafe and bar; monthly receipts are $1,000; price for property $12,500, including about $800 worth of furniture. Small cash payment will take $5,000 cash and balance to suit purchaser. I have other saloons and hotels. For particulars call at 826 and 827 Park building.
J. W. KELLY,
826 and 827 Park Building.

INTEREST—Party with $5,000 to $5,000 to buy interest with active part in long established manufacturing and marketing light patent novelty. Very profitable, rigid investigation. Only reputable persons desiring legitimate business need apply. H II, The Gazette.

A SPLENDID business opportunity for wise investors, 100 per cent in two years without risk. A postal with your name and address will bring full particulars. No scheme, but a legitimate proposition. Write today. P. O. Box 257 Madison square, N. Y. City.

BUSINESS of all kinds sold, partners secured for established business, stock companies organized and industrial enterprises financed, all business strictly confidential. Co-operative Co., 1 Nassau st., New York, rooms 716 to 736 Fourth ave.

GROCERY STORE—Located in East End, doing business of $700 per week; two horses and two wagons, greatest bargain ever offered for sale; price $2,000.
CAVANAGH & CO., 236 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Clothing and gents' furnishing store in good manufacturing town near Pittsburgh; will invoice $8,000; half cash, one-half 6 mos. time on collateral security. No agents. Address M 91, The Gazette.

CAVANAGH CO. have removed to 431 Fourth ave.

Investments.

ARE you still looking for a safe investment to participate in the profits of a responsible bookmaking concern? My investors have received $12.01 net profit on each $100 from June 17 to June 30; am the originator of the investments of this kind, and my clients have reaped the harvest of my years of experience. I have not had a single loss, and have

E. W. Harden's Daily New York Business Letter

REPUBLIC CO. SHOWS A BRIGHT BALANCE SHEET

In Spite $4,400,000 in New Construction, Has a Surplus of $1,934,389.

FRESH STOCKS ON MARKET

Charles M. Schwab's Interest in the Big Realty Corporation—Colorado Fuel and Iron Management Defends Debentures.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, Aug. 2.—The report of the Republic Iron and Steel Company for the six months ended June 30 was made public today and received favorable comment on all sides.

Notwithstanding the fact that the company, since May 1, 1899, has placed nearly $4,400,000 in new construction, the balance sheet of June 30 shows a surplus of $1,934,389. For the six months ended June 30 the profits from the business of the company, after deducting all expenses except improvements, renewals and repairs, aggregated $1,840,520. Deducting the amount charged during the six months to operating, expended for renewals, improvements and repairs, the net profits foot up to $1,315,700. The two quarterly dividends on the preferred stock, amounting to $712,461 50, bring the surplus for the six months to $603,216 51. Adding the surplus on the books on December 31, 1901, a surplus of $1,534,389 15 on June 30 is shown. President Alexis W. Thompson, in the annual report, says:

"In our report of last January we showed the northern ore supply of the company to be in excess of 14,000,000 tons, or sufficient for the requirements of our northern blast furnaces for 28 years. Since then we have added, by way of favorable leases, 1,000,000 tons of Bessemer ore on the Mesaba range."

New Stocks on the Market.

New York has witnessed this week the offering of several very large stock issues on the market. The rapidity with which the issues have succeeded one another, and the fact that some of them have been involved in capital reorganization plans of decidedly interesting novelty, has made the street rather reluctant to take them up before it was determined how their theoretical value would be sustained on the market.

Rock Island new stock, for instance, was started off at a price which made the combined prices of common and preferred stock and new bonds 195, whereas the old stock, for which the new securities are exchanged, was selling at 191. In spite of this, Rock Island common stock advanced several points on the outside market the second day of trading in it, which fact revealed how much the insiders desired to induce holders of old stock to turn it in under the conversion plan.

Oregon Short Line 4s, which are secured by the deposit of Northern Securities stock, have steadily declined, and but few have been disposed of. Heaviness also has characterized the unissued stock of the United States Ship Building Company, and the United States Realty and Construction Corporation.

The New Realty Corporation.

It is officially announced that the underwriting of the United States Realty and Construction Corporation has been completed and, that the financing of the corporation would be undertaken by Hallgarten & Co. It was said the syndicate is the strongest ever organized, its members representing billions of dollars. Rockefeller, United States Steel, Equitable Life Assurance Society and Mutual Life Insurance Society interests will be included in the directorate.

At the offices of the Geo. A. Fuller Company it was stated that the charter of the company had been practically completed and papers of incorporation would be filed in New Jersey on Monday or Tuesday. As already announced, the capital stock of the United States Realty and Construction Corporation will be $66,000,000. The charter of the combine is a very broad one, enabling the company to engage in many other branches of business besides the construction of buildings and dealing in real estate.

The United States Steel Corporation will be closely identified with the Realty and Construction combine. To provide immediate working capital, $11,000,000 of the stock of the new company has been subscribed for at par by Charles M. Schwab and interests connected with the steel combine, the Mutual Life Insurance Company, Equitable Life Assurance Society and by persons identified with the National City bank, the Central Trust Company and the Central Realty Bond and Trust Company.

Debentures Not a Snap Measure.

Concerning the application to list $3,000,000 additional Colorado Fuel and Iron debentures on the New York stock exchange, the following official statement was made today:

The statement printed in various newspapers on the 30th inst. of Mr. Gates, that application to list $3,000,000 debentures was a snap preceding or that it had anything to do with the so-called contest for control which J. W. Gates has so industriously advertised, is without foundation. The debentures were issues strictly in accordance with the debenture agreement and to meet the necessary requirements of the company. The board of directors passed the necessary resolutions June 26, more than a month before application was made to list. Certified copies were sent to the Illinois Trust & Savings bank of Chicago, of which J. H. Mitchell, the company's business associate, is president, and copies were on file in Chicago and New York and undoubtedly were seen by Mr. Gates.

Objections to certifying the debentures were made by Mr. Mitchell, and to meet his views amended resolutions were adopted by the board of directors Wednesday, July 23. On receipt of these the Illinois Trust & Savings bank certified the dgentures. No action to list could be taken until the debentures were certified. The necessary papers did not reach New York till Monday, too late for the regular meeting of the New York stock exchange listing committee.

As the company required the immediate use of the proceeds of the debentures, steps were at once taken to secure a special meeting of the committee, which was arranged by the chairman Thursday. As the previous issue of $10,000,000 of debentures had been passed upon by the stock list committee and governors of the exchange, it was supposed that the additional debentures would be listed as is customary upon application and proof of the regularity of their issue, which was furnished by the trustees certificate.

Different Views of Bank Statement.

From a speculative standpoint, today's statement of the Associated Banks was regarded as unfavorable. On the other hand, bankers pronounced it a very satisfactory return, as the banks lost only $500,000 cash, which compares with an estimated loss of between $1,500,000 and $2,500,000 based on the preliminary figures of the known movements of currency. In view of the fact that nearly $5,000,000 gold was exported to Europe last week, the small cash contractor came as a complete surprise.

The most unfavorable feature of the statement was the loss of $1,764,275 in surplus. This change was due almost entirely to an expansion of $6,377,100 in loans. Deposits increased $5,048,300, while circulation increased $186,600. The surplus reported by the Associated Banks compares with $22,165,350 on the corresponding date of last year, and $20,144,875 on the corresponding date of 1900.

Notwithstanding the continued ease of the money market and the optimistic views of bankers regarding the future of the money situation, the belief prevails in certain quarters that the rate will assume a firmer tone next week.

Individual Bank Reserves.

The percentage reserves of the individual banks follow:

Banks.	Res. Pct.	Banks.	Res. Pct.
Bank of N. Y.		Corn Exchange	29.6
N. B. A.	25.6	Oriental	30.0
Manhattan Co.	30.0	Import. & Trade	23.6
Merchants Nat.	25.1	National Park	28.7
Mechanics Nat.	24.6	East River Nat.	25.6
America	26.4	Fourth National	25.3
Phoenix Nat.	27.0	Central National	23.1
National City	28.5	Second National	21.5
Chemical Nat.	29.1	First National	26.9
Merch. Ex. Nat.	26.2	N. Y. Nat. Ex.	25.2
Gallatin Nat.	25.6	Bowery	17.4
Nat. Butch. & Dr.	25.0	Nassau, County Nat.	25.7
Mechan. & Trade	20.6	German American	24.5
Greenwich	26.7	Chase National	25.8
Leath. Mfr. Nat.	32.1	Fifth Avenue	25.5
Seventh Ward	23.0	German Exchange	23.1
Am. Ex. Nat.	28.1	Germania	23.1
Nat. Bk. Com.	25.9	Lincoln National	26.1
Nat. Broadway	24.8	Garfield National	24.5
Mercantile Nat.	25.8	Metropolis	25.0
Pacific	22.5	West Side	25.0
Chatham Nat.	24.7	Seaboard National	25.9
Peoples	31.8	Western	25.1
Nat. Bk. N. Am.	24.0	First Nat. Brook'n	24.8
Hanover Nat.	27.0	Liberty National	25.5
Irving National	25.4	N. Y. Prod. Ex.	26.0
Nat. Citizens	25.9	New Ams. Nat.	24.8
Nassau	25.8	Astor National	25.8
Market & Fulton	27.4	Nat. Bk. of U. S.	21.5
Nat. Shoe & Lea.	25.5	E. W. HARDEN.	

NEW YORK CLOSING BONDS.

U. S. ref. 2s, reg.	107¾	Hock. Val. 4½s	108¾
Do coupon	107¾	L. & N. unified 4s	102
U. S. 3s, reg.	106¾	Mex. Central 4s	82½
Do coupon	106¾	Do 1st inc.	31
U. S. 4s, reg.	132	*M. & St. L. 4s	100¼
U. S. 4s, reg.	132¼	M. K. & T. 4s	100½
Do coupon	108¼	Do 2nds	84½
U. S. 5s, reg.	104	Do pref. B	76
Do coupon	104	Do gen. 4½s	107
Atchison, gen. 4s	104	N. J. C. gen. 5s	130½
Do adjust. 4s	96	Nor. Pacific 4s	104⅞
Balt. & Ohio 4s	103	Do 3s	74⅜
*Do 3½s	95⅝	Reading, gen. 4s	90
Do conv. 4s	105½	St. L. & I. M. 5s	117¼
*Can. South. 2ds	110½	St. L. & S. F. 4s	98¼
Cent. of Ga. 5s	109¾	St. L. S.W. 1sts	89⅝
Do 1st inc.	80¾	Do 2nds	79¾
Ches & Ohio 4½s	108½	S. A. & A. P. 4s	88½
Chi. & Alton 3½s	83	Sou. Pacific 4s	93¾
C., B. & Q. 4s	96	Sou. Railway 5s	121¾
C., M. & St. P. 7s	124	Do 4s	80
Chi. & N.W. 7s	134⅜	T., St. L. & W. 4s	83
C., R. I. & P. 4s	109½	Union Pacific 4s	104½
C., C. & St. L. 4s	91¼	Do conv. 4s	108¾
Chi. Term. 4s	74¼	Wabash 1sts	116
†Col. & Sou. 4s	94⅝	Do 2nds	110
D. & R. G. 4s	102½	Do deb. B	76¼
Erie prior lien 4s	99½	West Shore 4s	113⅝
Do gen. 4s	86½	W. & L. E. 4s	90
Ft. D. & D.C. 1st	112½	Wis. Cent. 4s	82½
		Con. Tobacco 4s	85¼

*Offered. †Ex-interest.

Supplementary New York Stocks.

(By Leased Wire to The Gazette.)

NAME.	High.	Low.	Close.
Sales.			
800 American Bicycle	7¾	7	7¾
200 Do pfd	20⅜	20⅜	20⅜
200 American Express	235	235	235
100 B. R. & P.	1¼	1¼	1¼
400 Chicago Ter. Tran	22¾	22¾	22¾
100 Do pfd	40½	40½	40½
200 Chicago Union Trac	15⅝	15⅝	15⅝
200 D. & R. G. pfd	93	93	93
200 Detroit Gas	87¼	87¼	87¼
200 Detroit Ry	86½	86½	86½
200 Dist. of Am. pfd. cts	36½	36½	36½
100 U. S. S. & A. pfd	30	30	30
2000 E. & P. H.	62	60½	60½
200 Ft. W. & D. C.	48	48	48
200 Hocking Valley	95	95	95
200 K. C. Ft. S. & M. pfd	86¾	86¾	86¾
200 K. C. Southern	36½	36	36
800 Laclede Gas pfd	90¼	90	90¼
1300 N. Y. C. & St. L.	56¼	55½	56
500 Do 1st pfd	115¾	119¾	119¾
100 U. S. C. I. Pipe	12	12	12
100 Do pfd	46¾	46¾	46¾

Electric Stocks.

BOSTON, Aug. 2.—Electric stocks closed:

General Electric	184½	Mass. Electric	9¼
Westinghouse	104	Do preferred	37½

Another Dull Day Strikes Wall Street

ROOM TRADERS HAVE THE FLOOR TO THEMSELVES

Bank Statement Is Unsatisfactory, but Has Little Influence on Day's Dealings.

FRISCO SCORES BIG LOSS

More Than Two Points Drop in that Stock—Week Sees a Check to Buying—Little Selling, However, at the Lower Levels.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, Aug. 2.—Semi-stagnation prevailed in today's stock market, and only a few professional room traders had anything to do with the market. Their operations did not carry prices far away from last night's level at any time. The holiday in London emphasized the dullness. The day's net changes are slightly mixed, but the closing tone was heavy. The bank statement failed to confirm expectations, but its publication did not affect the market to any appreciable extent. Instead of an expected decrease of over $2,000,000 in cash, the banks report a decline in reserves of about $500,000. A decrease in loans was hoped for, instead of which the loan item has expanded $6,377,100. The resulting increase in deposits has swelled the reserve requirements to the extent of $1,282,075, which together with the decrease in the cash brings down the surplus over the legal requirement to the extent of $1,764,275. Today's money and exchange items were nominal.

The fact that the next available steamer for shipping gold to Paris does not sail until next Thursday defers the question of further gold exports. The only features in today's market worth specifying were advances in the local tractions, with subsequent reactions; a loss of over 2 points in St. Louis & San Francisco and a buoyant recovery in the Central of Georgia income bonds.

Check in the Buying.

This week has been a check to the growing disposition to buy stocks which was carrying prices upward throughout the list. The selling seems to have been due entirely to a desire to take speculative profits. Comments on the long side had become considerable as the result of a long continued rise, and the process of profit-taking has necessitated a considerable absorption. In some stocks the selling out of the effective leaders in the operations for the advance has been rather obvious. In others appearances have suggested that the principal operators for the advance have helped the reaction with a view to shaking out weak and cumbersome followers with a view to facilitate further advance and to take on fresh holdings of stock at the decline. A strong undertone is indicated by the fact that as prices receded the activity of the market has sensibly diminished, showing that holders have withheld offerings of stocks at the lower price levels. An unexpected development during the week was the reported absorption by the St. Louis & San Francisco of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois, thus insuring an entrance into Chicago for that system. The recent large absorption of St. Louis & San Francisco was supposed to foreshadow its incorporation into the Rock Island system, and its strength has helped the advance in Rock Island on account of the readjustment of its capital. Chicago & Eastern Illinois had been marked out for transfer to some other large system, but it was expected to go to Illinois Central. Reports are now published that the Louisville & Nashville was also a bidder for the property.

Watching Action of Goulds.

In the eastern trunk line territory, also, the progress of the plans for the Gould system's outlet to the Atlantic is watched with some solicitude as to the harmonious adjustment of the new relations thus created. The Rock Island readjustment plan, now definitely promulgated, has been the subject of great interest and conflicting views. The prevailing tendency of capital conversions toward exchange into foreclosure issues on a highly expanded basis of valuation is viewed with considerable disquiet in the financial world and the addition of subsequent stock issues gives rise to conjectures as to the possible status of such securities in the probable periods of depression which may occur in the future as in the past. There is some questioning heard as to the good ground for the great expansions in valuation which are witnessed as a result of simple readjustment of capital issues on property which is itself left unaltered in its volume or earning power. Some of the reports of net earnings of railroads for June are not entirely satisfactory, owing to the large inroads upon increases of gross earnings made by operating expenses.

The only notable activity in the bond market has been in convertible bond issues. The investment demand has been quiet. United States old 4s registered and the 5s have advanced ¼ per cent on call.

Philadelphia Stocks.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Aug. 2.—The closing bids were as follows:

Penna. R. R.	70½	Cambria Steel	26¾
Phila. Traction	99¾	Elec. Co. of Am.	5⅜
Union Traction	46⅜	American Rys.	46½
Elec. & Peo. 4s	90½	Alkali	¾
Con. Tr. N. J.	69	Asphalt 5s	22½
Son. Pa. Motor	89½	Phila. Co.	50½
Storage	89½	Do 5s	106¼
Do preferred	89	Railways General	4¾
Marsden	3¼	Lehigh Valley	34½
Phila. Electric	10⅞	Superior pfd	73¼
United Gas Impt.	108¾	Powder	9
Tidewater Steel	6		

Chicago Stocks.

CHICAGO, Aug. 2.—Stocks slow. Close:

American Can pfd	53½	Northwest. Ele.	37
Diamond Match	136½	Swift & Co.	106
National Biscuit	47½	Pneumatic Tool	103
Am. Shipbldg.	47	Quaker Oats pfd	91½
Lake St. Elevated	10	Chicago T. & T.	128

WALL STREET FEATURES.

Total sales for the day 135,000 shares.

St. Louis & San Francisco takes a drop of more than two points.

A rally develops in Central of Georgia income bonds.

The bank statement proves unsatisfactory, but does not hurt market.

The week shows a check in the heavy buying, but there is no great amount of selling at lower prices.

Outsiders leave market entirely to room traders and dullness characterizes the whole day.

Investment demand for bonds is quiet.

NEW YORK PRICES.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., Peoples Savings bank building, members of New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchanges, and Chicago board of trade:

Sales.	STOCKS.	Open	High	Low	Close
18300	A., T. & S. Fe	91⅝	91⅝	91	91⅛
1000	Do preferred	101⅜	101⅜	101⅛	101⅜
	Am. Cotton Oil				31¼
	Do preferred				85
1700	Am. Sugar Refg	131½	132⅛	131⅞	131½
100	Am. Locomotive	31⅝	31⅝	31⅜	31½
	Do preferred				98
	Am. Car & Fdy				43
	Do preferred				91
2100	Amalga. Copper	68⅜	67⅛	66⅝	66⅝
	Anaconda Cop. M				105½
3000	Am. Smelt & Ref	48⅝	48⅝	48¾	48¾
100	Do preferred	98	98	98	97
	American Ice				16½
	Do preferred	35⅞	35⅞	35¼	35
600	Balt. & Ohio	108	109	108⅜	108⅜
	Do preferred				96¼
4900	Brook. Rap. Tr.	68⅜	70⅛	69¼	69
600	Canadian Pacific	136	136	135⅝	135½
1900	Chi. Gt. West	21¼	21¾	21	21¼
2500	Consolidated Gas	222½	223¼	222½	222½
	C., C., C. & St. L.				105
2900	Ches. & Ohio	54	54⅜	53⅝	53⅝
1100	Chicago & Alton	42½	42⅞	42½	42½
	Do preferred				76¼
	Chi., Ind. & Lou				74
	Chi. & Ohio				238
1700	Colo. Fuel & Iron	91	91	90¼	90¾
	Col. Southern				32½
	Do 1st pfd				77
100	Do 2nd pfd	47⅜	47⅜	47⅜	47½
	Del., L. & W.				278½
	Del. & Hudson				174½
800	Erie	38⅜	38⅝	38¼	38⅜
	Do 1st pfd				68
	Do 2nd pfd				52¾
200	General Electric	185	185¼	185	184
1000	Illinois Central	165	165	164½	164⅞
100	Iowa Central	47¾	47⅞	47¾	47½
	Do preferred				85
100	Int. Paper	19½	19½	19½	19⅝
100	Do preferred	73½	73½	73½	73
	L. E. & W.				64
	Do preferred				125
300	Lake Shore	144	144	144	143½
20100	Manhattan	136⅝	137	136⅞	136
1200	Missouri Pacific	118⅝	118⅝	118	118⅛
200	N. C. & St. L. pfd	92¼	92¼	92¼	92¼
400	Metropolitan	150½	150½	149⅝	149½
1000	Mexican Central	30⅝	30⅝	29⅞	30
	National Lead				21¼
	Do preferred	90	90	90	90
	National Biscuit				47½
	Do preferred				106
1900	N. Y. Central	164⅜	164⅞	164⅜	164
1200	N. Y., O. & W.	33⅞	33⅞	33⅝	33⅝
1400	Norfolk & West.	65	65	64¾	64⅞
	Do preferred				94
100	North American	124	124	124	124
	Ontario				16
100	Pa. G. L. & C.	102⅜	102⅜	102⅜	102⅜
	Pacific Mail				39½
2900	P. C. Car	47⅞	48½	47⅝	47⅞
100	Do preferred				85
7700	Penna. R. R.	150½	150⅝	150	150⅜
	P., C. & St. L.				98
	Railway Springs	30⅜	30⅝	30	30¼
	Do preferred				87
1600	Reading	67⅝	67⅝	67⅛	67
	Do 1st pfd				87
800	Do 2d pfd	73½	73½	73½	73½
2800	Rock Island	190¾	191½	190¾	190½
9000	Republic Iron	19⅝	20	19¼	19⅝
1000	Do preferred	73⅞	73¾	73½	73⅝
4800	St. L. & S. F.	80⅜	80⅜	79	78⅜
	Do 1st pfd				87½
	Do 2d pfd	78	78	78	77
5900	Southern Pacific	68⅜	68⅝	68⅜	68⅜
6200	Southern Ry	39½	39½	39⅛	39⅜
1100	Do preferred	97	97	96⅜	96⅞
200	St. Paul	187½	187½	186¼	186⅝
1100	St. L. & Sw	33¼	33⅝	33	33⅛
	Do preferred				67⅝
700	Tenn. C. & I.	68	68	67½	67⅝
200	Texas & Pacific	44½	44½	43⅞	43⅞
	T., St. L. & K. C.	22	22	22	21⅜
100	Do preferred	38	38	38	38
1700	U. S. Steel	30⅝	30⅝	29⅝	29⅝
500	Do preferred	89¼	89¼	88¾	88¾
1600	Union Pacific	107⅜	107⅜	107⅜	107¼
1200	Do preferred	92⅜	92¼	92	92
	U. S. Rubber	13	13	12⅞	12⅜
	Do preferred				65¾
2800	Wabash	30¾	30¾	30¼	30½
800	Do preferred	47	47	46½	46½
1000	Western Union	87⅜	88	87½	87⅝
	W. & L. E.				57⅝
	Do 1st pfd				87½
	Do 2d pfd				67½
200	Wisconsin Cent.	28¼	28¼	27¾	27¾
200	Ill. Steel	50½	50½	50½	50½
	U. S. C. I. P.				11¾
	Kanawha & Mich				41⅞
	Corn Products				27½
	Do preferred				77½
200	Hocking Valley	95	95	95	94
	Do preferred				91½

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, Aug. 2.—Closing prices were:

Atchison	91¾	American Sugar	131½
Do preferred	101¾	Do preferred	118½
Boston & Albany	261½	Am. Tel. & Tel.	164
Boston & Maine	190	Dominion I. & S.	64
Boston Elevated	164	N. E. Gas & Coke	4¾
N. Y. N. H. & H.	236	United Fruit	113
Pittsburg pfd	145¾	U. S. Steel	29⅝
Union Pacific	107⅝	Do preferred	88¾
Mexican Central	30		

Talked About in Wall Street

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 3.—The Herald this (Sunday) morning says: Intense dullness characterized the stock market yesterday. Prices moved irregularly, but the dealings were entirely professional and little significance attached either to advances or declines. The pool and clique operators showed even less disposition to continue the manipulation of their specialties than on the preceding days of the week, and practically the entire movement amounted to little else than an evening up of contracts by the trading element. The attendance of brokers on the floor of the exchange was very small, and commission houses were practically deserted.

* * *

One of the Wall street news agencies sent out the following yesterday: "The deposits of the Rock Island stock with the Central Trust Company for conversion into new securities are said to be remarkably large. This indicates a quick and general appreciation by stockholders of the merits of the proposition." As it has been acknowledged by the present Rock Island interests that four men owned control of the property and that 11 owned about 85 per cent of the whole stock, and as these men devised the plan by means of which they can "eat their cake and have it, too," it would be very strange if they did not deposit their share, in furtherance of their interesting scheme.

* * *

Manhattan Elevated continued the active feature under pool operations. Little attention was paid to the report of a possible action by Vanderbilt interests. After a substantial improvement, which was a feature of the early trading, the stock relapsed and closed without net change. Brooklyn Rapid Transit was sympathetically influenced by Manhattan, and relapsed with it at the closing. No news bearing upon either property developed during the day.

* * *

St. Louis & San Francisco common showed further declines on liquidation by the speculative contingent, which climbed for the stock several days ago, prior to the announcement of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois purchase. Nothing was advanced to explain the weakness except the high price for the stock as a non-dividend payer and the high price paid by the company for Eastern Illinois.

* * *

As illustrating the intense dullness of the market, it was noted that but 200 shares of St. Paul stock changed hands during the day. Many other issues were traded in to the extent of from 100 to 200 shares. Sales of these were generally attended by concessions in price, which revealed an almost total absence of buying orders from outsiders.

IN THE MONEY MARTS.

New York Goes Through One Day With No Loans Made.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—Money on call nominal. No loans today.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—Money, 2@2½ per cent.

PARIS, Aug. 2.—Three per cent rentes, 100 francs 40 centimes for the account. Exchange on London, 25 francs 17 centimes for checks. Spanish 4s, $1.02½.

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—Discount rates, short bills, 1½ per cent; three months' bills, 1⅝ per cent.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—Today's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balance, $205,072,559; gold, $99,982,204; silver, $26,751,921; United States notes, $9,144,387; treasury notes of 1890, $132,267; national bank notes, $12,682,225; total receipts this day, $1,537,298; total receipts this month, $4,314,112; total receipts this year, $52,613,804; total expenditures this day, $1,620,000; total expenditures this month, $4,900,000; total expenditures this year, $61,413,867; deposits in national banks, $126,702,005.

New York Curb Stocks.

Henry Sproul & Co. furnish the following closing bids on active stocks traded in on the "curb," or outside the New York stock exchange:

American Can	12⅛	International Salt	11
Do preferred	53	Lanston Gas	5.12
Am. H. & Leath.	8¼	North. Securities	106¼
Do preferred	41	N. Y. Elec. V. Tr.	10¼
Am. Elevated Ry.	1¼	Otis Elevator	35
Bay State Gas	7½	Do preferred	102
Brit. Col. Copper	7½	R. Bak. Pow. pfd	105
Brooklyn Ferry	16	Seaboard Airline	27¼
Electric Boat	25	Do preferred	47¼
Do preferred	40	Standard Oil	685
Electric Vehicle	7	Tenn. Copper	17
Do preferred	14½	Union Copper	8¾
Mat. Transit	6⅝	White Knob Cop.	19
Greene Con. Cop.	27¼	United Copper	34¾

NEWS FROM THE MINES

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—A Nevada correspondent writes that three mills are now running at Ollinghouse on ore averaging $15 a ton. Prospectors have gone into the lower end of San Antone and Smoky valley ranges, where some leads with promising surface indications were struck recently. A strike in the Manhattan at Roche has caused some excitement. In a drift from the incline shaft an ore body has been exposed that assays from 300 to 1,500 ounces of silver a ton.

E. P. Ellsworth of New York has bought the Golden Islet group at Pitkin, Col., for $40,000. There is a quantity of shipping and milling ore in sight on the property.

A new shaft 1,200 feet deep is to be sunk on the Ute and Uley on Benson creek, Col., to cut both veins. The Aurie Company, which owns the property, also will erect a large mill. The Benson Creek Lead Mine Company is reported mining good ore from the slope and the breast of its tunnel.

Fifteen miles east of Wickenburg, Ariz., on claims belonging to Brayer Johnson, a three-foot ledge carrying big gold values is disclosed. About $186 of gold was turned out of 60 pounds of the rock, which is at the rate of $8,009 a ton.

Quicksilver has been discovered on Sugar creek, 15 miles west of the Dewey mines in Central Idaho. A few ten-foot holes have been struck.

A six-foot vein of talcose material, giving remarkable values, has been encountered in the Printer Boy at Leadville. One pan showed $5 gold, and dire assays of breast samples returned $120 to $160. The vein has been traced through three shafts.

The smelter at Robinson, Col., has closed down in order to put in another furnace. The Washington mill has been started up and is working smoothly.

In the Sumpter district, 24 mills and cyanide plants are in active operation. The output of gold ranges from $5,000 a month for the small to $75,000 for the large plants.

The Metal Market.

Domestic metal markets today were not active and prices practically unchanged in all cases for those existing at the close yesterday. Copper ruled quiet and steady with standard, spot to November, quoted at $11 35@11 60; lake, $11 90@12 00; electrolytic, $11 80@11 90, and casting, $11 65@11 75. Tin also ruled dull, with spot at $28 30@28 50, and remained at $4 12½, with demand light, and spelter firm but quiet at $5 37½. Iron prices were unchanged and the general tone of the market steady.

Boston Copper Mining Stocks.

A. E. Masten & Co., 308 Fourth avenue, Pittsburgh, furnish the following closing bids of copper and mining stocks in Boston:

Adventure	22½	Mont. & Boston	2½
Amalgamated	66⅝	Osceola	67¼
Franklin	8¾	Old Dominion	24½
Atlantic	27	Old Colony	2¾
Bingham	53½	Parrot	27
Calumet	540	Quincy	130
Centennial	18¼	Rhode Island	2¼
Calumet & Ariz.	45	Tamarack	175
Consolidated	57½	Utah	20¼
Elm River	3½	U. S. Mining	20½
Franklin	8¾	Winona	2
Mass	17½	Allouez	2½
Mohawk	44	Phoenix	4½

New York Mining Stocks.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—Stocks closed:

Adams Con.	.20	Little Chief	.11
Alice	.52	Ontario	8.25
Breece	.50	Ophir	1.50
Brunswick Con.	.05	Phoenix	.09
Con. Cal. & Va.	1.20	Potosi	.17
Deadwood Terra	1.10	Savage	.01
Horn Silver	1.25	Sierra Nevada	.18
Iron Silver	.80	Small Hopes	.35
Leadville Con.	.05	Standard	3.55

Caused a Sensation

Mr. Wm. Gutow, of Eau Claire, Wis., writes: "I state with profound gratitude that Gloria Tonic cured my wife of rheumatism when everything else had failed, for which we are very thankful. Her recovery has caused a sensation, as she was known to be such an invalid, that many people call to learn the name of the remedy which cured her. We always tell them that it was Gloria Tonic."

Gloria Tonic sells at all drug stores at $1.00 a package. Trial Box, also illustrated book on rheumatism containing many stippled drawings from actual life and which explains every form of Rheumatism known to science free by sending name and address to JOHN A. SMITH, 624 Germania Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

RIVER INTERESTS

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, O., Aug. 2.—The river at 6 p. m. marked 14.5 feet and falling. Weather clear and very warm. Local packets in and out on time. The Queen City had a full cabin out for Pittsburgh tonight. The towboat arrivals were the Cruiser and B. L. Wood. The Wood goes back with empties, while the Cruiser takes both tows to Louisville. One of the barges of coal which was sunk by the Fallie last week on the nine mile bar has been raised and was towed here for repairs. Capt. Menges of the combine hopes to raise the barges in a few days. The Ironsides passed up at noon with a tow of empties. The Catharine Davis laid up here to have new chimneys put on.

EVANSVILLE—River falling slowly, 10.7 feet. Clear. Down, Sunshine. Avalon wired her arrival up at 9 o'clock Sunday morning. Wabash river rising slowly at Mt. Carmel. Business good. Marion due down.

LOUISVILLE—River falling; canal, 7.3 feet; falls, 5.1 feet; foot of locks, 12.7 feet. Business active. Weather clear and pleasant. Packets on time. Valiant left for Pittsburgh this morning with empties. The L. H. Buchman and tow passed up this morning. John Morgan and tow will be down tonight and go back. Capt. John Brennen's wife and daughter, Miss Edith, came down and went back on the city of Louisville. Pilot Dade Stewart went to Cairo to bring up the Charlie Brown.

PADUCAH—River gauge today reads 10.6 feet and falling. Weather clear and warm. The City of Savannah ran aground this morning at 9 o'clock on a sand reef at Cottonwood bar, 9 miles above here, and at last accounts had not been released. The Mary N. has gone up to get her off. Pilot Cade Stewart of St. Louis is here to take her to St. Louis. The Tennessee left this evening for Tennessee river with a good trip. The Sunshine is due from Cincinnati for Memphis tomorrow. Pilot Arthur Cole has resigned his place on the Condor and is again in the city. The Woodcock passed down the Ohio this morning with a tow of coal. The Dick Fowler had a good trip today for Clare. The John S. Hopkins was in from Evansville this afternoon with a good trip. The Mary Stewart left at noon for Golconda. The Inverness came in from Tennessee river with 60 feet of guards broken off. She leaves for Cumberland river.

MEMPHIS—The river stands 19 feet on the gauge, a fall of .6 in 24 hours. All the local packets due today arrived on time.

CAIRO—The river marks 24.2 feet on the gauge tonight, a fall of .6 in 24 hours. Weather fair and warm. The T. H. Davis, Charlotte Borekeler, Fritz and Herman Paepke went below today. The Peter Lee from St. Louis passed down for Memphis at 9 a. m. The Fred Hartweg arrived from below at 7 p. m. The Charley Brown arrived from Memphis and will go to Louisville.

PARKERSBURG—River 11 feet and falling. Clear and hot. Up for Pitts

The Local Stocks Were Fairly Active and the Market Was Somewhat Firmer

WINDOW GLASS LED TRADING AT ADVANCES

Over 700 Shares of Common Stock Were Taken, Almost by One Firm.

RAIL COAL WAS HIGHER

Steel Stocks Were Dull and Narrow. Electric Seconds Quiet and Lower. Fire Proofing Very Dull—Brewing Shares Steady—Bonds Dull.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday—for a half holiday—was fairly active and the tone somewhat firmer, the closing prices generally showing advances of from ⅛ to $1 a share. The list of securities dealt in, however, was unusually contracted, being but 16, of which number 12 sold without a fluctuation in price. The principal activity was in American Window Glass common, one house that has not hitherto been at all conspicuous on the buying side taking nearly all the stock that offered. The total sales were 725 shares and on these the price advanced ½ to 62⅛, finishing at the top, with 62 bid and 62⅛ asked. The preferred was not dealt in, though 92½ was bid and 93½ asked. The advance is probably due to a belief that something is "up" in the Independent Window Glass Company, and that, whatever may result, it will ultimately be of advantage to the American Company. There have been quiet tips to "get aboard" for an advance going the rounds for some days and by some very conservative people, but the course of the stock has been so very erratic that the average speculator hardly cares to take the chances. Pittsburgh Coal common was again somewhat lively, though nothing like the trading of Friday occurred. The buying was largely by the firm that led on that side of the market then, and it caused the price to advance to 27⅝. Later, however, the buyer, in an apparent effort to check the rise, offered the stock at 27⅜, bidding 27¼. The stock finished the day at the latter figure, which was an advance of ¼. The preferred was very dull, but closed ⅛ higher at 90¼ for a small lot. There is a growing belief that the common stock cannot much longer be prevented from a dividend, but nothing definite is known. River Coal common was fractionally higher at 12⅜ for 150 shares, but the preferred did not sell. The Steel issues were quite dull and narrow. Crucible common was unchanged at 21⅛, while the preferred closed ⅛ higher at 86. Only seven shares of United States Steel common changed hands, but the buyer had to pay 40¼, which was an advance of ¾. Regular lots offered afterward at 39¾, with only 39½ bid. The preferred did not sell, but was quoted at 89½ bid and 89¾ asked. Westinghouse Electric seconds were almost ignored, a small lot only selling at 105¾, a loss of ¼. The firsts were not quoted. Airbrake was bid at 184, but no stock offered. Fire Proofing issues were very dull, the preferred selling 100 shares at 33½, the last price. The common quoted at 31½@32. Pittsburgh Brewing shares were about steady, but quiet. The common was unchanged at 28¾, but the preferred lost ¾ at 47 for 175 shares. Philadelphia common was unchanged at 49¾ for 100. Commonwealth Real Estate and Trust sold again at 233 and Federal National Bank advanced $1 to 139 for 5 shares. Bonds did not have a sale and were not materially changed in the bids and offers. In the quotations Allegheny National Bank advanced ¾ to 122¼ bid, a new high record, and Pennsylvania Trust Company was $6 higher at $210 bid. Real Estate Trust offered at 286, with 280 bid. The remainder of the list was practically without change.

PITTSBURGH FEATURES.

Bank exchanges for the week gained $6,411,604 32.

Sales Pittsburgh stock exchange: Yesterday, 2,398 shares; the week, 19,301 shares and $21,000 bonds.

Federal National bank advanced $1 to $139 for 5 shares.

Window Glass common fairly active and ⅛ higher at 62⅛.

Pittsburgh Coal common advanced to 27⅜, but closed at 27¼.

Electric seconds were dull at 105¾.

Crucible Steel common sold at 21⅛ and the preferred at 86.

River Coal common sold at 12⅜. The preferred offered at 39⅞.

United States Steels were very dull.

Fire Proofing common passed without a sale. The preferred sold 100 at 39½.

Brewing issues were about steady. Bonds did not have a sale.

FINANCIAL DRIFT.

For 10 Window Glass preferred 92 was bid. For 10 Westinghouse Airbrake 184¼ was bid.

Five shares Peoples National bank offered at 330.

McMullin was a seller of Pittsburgh Coal common.

Twenty shares of Birmingham Traction offered at 50.

Robinson Bros. sold Philadelphia Company common at 49¾.

The first sale on the board was 100 Crucible Steel common at 21⅛.

Robinson Bros. stock nearly all the Window Glass common that changed hands.

The last sale of the day was 5 Pittsburgh Coal preferred at 90¼. Hill to Sproul.

There was only one trade in Westinghouse Electric seconds, 10 shares selling at 105¾.

Sproul & Co. offered 1,000 Pittsburgh, Bessemer & Lake Erie railroad common near the close at 30½.

Hill & Co. were the sellers of Pittsburgh Brewing common and preferred and of Crucible Steel preferred.

Sproul & Co. and Barbour were the principal buyers of Pittsburgh Coal common; the selling was scattered.

Only sixteen different securities were dealt in yesterday, and of them only four had fluctuations in price.

The threatened action of the Iowa state authorities against the Rock Island readjustment plan is not taken seriously.

The latest merger report is that the Clover Leaf will be acquired to form the link between the Frisco and the Eastern Illinois.

There are reports from St. Paul indicating that the Northern Securities litigation will be ended in a manner satisfactory to the company.

For some days Sproul & Co. have been steadily selling Commonwealth Real Estate & Trust Company and yesterday they marketed 25 shares at 233.

The official clearances of the Pittsburgh stock exchange for July, 1902, were 216,955 shares, against 205,635 shares in July, 1901, and 360,980 shares in June, 1902.

Private dispatches from Chicago quote friends of J. W. Gates there as saying another effort to send the price of corn up above $1 a bushel will be made. At Mr. Gates' office in New York the report is declared to be untrue.

G. J. Gould thus disposes of a current rumor: "Manhattan will not be leased on any basis. I regard the property as one of the most valuable investments in the country." It is a fact that efforts were made to get control of Manhattan on a 6 and then a 7 per cent guaranteed basis, but the large holders said no.

The Standard Security Trust Company offers for sale an issue of 5 per cent 20-year gold bonds, free of tax, at 105 per cent and interest, the proceeds to be secured by a first mortgage to a trustee. Their board of directors has examined the security back of these bonds and states that same are secured by first mortgage on real estate and valuable improvements. These bonds will be offered at par and accrued interest. The above company recommend these bonds as an investment.

A New York broker "sizes up" the bank statement thus: Had it not been for the increase in deposits requiring a million and a quarter additional reserve, the decrease in the reserve would have been in the neighborhood of a half million dollars. Even in its present form, with the increased deposits, the statement should be considered a favorable one, considering the large shipments of gold during the past week. The increase in loans we think reflects Rock Island railroad stockholders borrowing to meet requirements under the new plan formulated. We think that, considering the large shipments of gold for the past two weeks, the reserve has held remarkably well.

Edward F. Cox & Co. in their weekly review of the New York stock market, say: "The manner in which the better class of stocks have held their own marks them in sharp contrast with such a security as Colorado Fuel, for instance. The latter stock has been bulled by speculative interests until a fair amount of it has been unloaded on the public. The only purpose for which it has been bought by people who know anything about values was for the right to vote it. When the books closed for the meeting of the company it collapsed violently. We advise our readers to leave such stocks alone. The Rock Island rearrangement of capitalization is strongly suggestive of what may be looked for in the near future as regards calling in the final 20 per cent stocks are to be advanced in anticipation of other and similar deals, somebody will make a lot of money by buying stocks concerned before such plans are publicly announced. We look for a strong upward movement to set in next week.

The market has now entered the midsummer month, which in the usual course of events of the year, and the outlook is not encouraging for any revival of activity in the immediate future. The money market is also pretty severe, with the crop movement commencing absorbing the bulk of loanable funds, and until the supply is larger and rates lower, brokers will not feel disposed to encourage large speculative dealings. We have no idea that the movement of the crops this year will be earlier and larger than in former seasons, owing to the comparative scarcity of last year. If this view proves correct, then money will be active during the latter part of August and throughout September. It should get back east earlier than usual, and be available for stock market operations during the last quarter of the year, when we expect to see a broader speculation, especially in industrial shares, which will be stimulated to higher prices by the annual reports that will be due about that time. The contents of these annual reports will be known to insiders some weeks in advance, however, and the former will no doubt begin to discount their efforts in the market. It is to be hoped that within this time the United States Steel litigation will have been finally disposed of and that this great "wet blanket" on the market for industrial securities will have been removed."—Moneyed Man.

Westinghouse Air Brake and Electric were about the only really strong stocks in a very dull market this week. The dealings in them were not large, but the offerings were light and the feeling seems to be confident of higher prices. Air Brake sold in part to advance until New York Brake had risen 10 points, and the movements, as usual of late, were manipulated. New York Brake, however, seems to be periodically manipulated, resulting in violent fluctuations which are seldom looked upon as foreshadowing any important development. It is not a little curious that these two Westinghouse stocks, which are selling relatively higher than the highest grade investments, are the ones regarding which there is less official information as to earnings, etc., than any other company on the list. We have the fullest and most varied official information regarding the United States Steel, for instance, and the public will not buy it at a discount. We have practically no reliable information about Air Brake and Electric, and yet the public buys both at high premiums. There is this fact to be borne in mind, however, with Air Brake and Electric have demonstrated their dividend-paying qualities through some of the worst years for business ever experienced in this country. Before this demonstration they sold even lower than United States Steel.—A. B. Marsh & Co.

During the past month the most remarkable if not unique statement ever made was filed in court by President Schwab regarding the United States Steel Corporation. He gives a detailed living report for the fairness which it has exhibited ever since its organization in the matter of financial and other statements. Up to the present writing no decision has yet been reached in the application to restrain the conversion of $200,000,000 preferred stock into a like amount of bonds. While there may be an honest difference of opinion as to the valuation placed on the various properties by President Schwab, there will be practical unanimity on the statement that he is in a better position than any one else to judge of the business already in sight and the prospects for the future. During the first year the net profits approximated $60,000,000, and sinking funds, interest on bonds and dividends on both classes of stock about $40,000,000, leaving a surplus of $25,000,000. For the first quarter of the present fiscal year the profits were at the rate of $70,000,000, and while President Schwab estimates them for the entire year at $140,000,000. There is here such a wide margin over dividend requirements that it is not surprising the public is getting to be attracted to the preferred stock. We still look upon the latter as a speculation, because we know by experience the wide fluctuation to which the iron and steel trade is subject, but we feel that there is no more risk in buying United States Steel preferred around 90 than there is in buying some of the railroad stocks around 200. Earnings of the latter are being cut in two, and present dividends be maintained; but according to Mr. Schwabe figures the present rate of profits of the United States Steel Corporation will be cut in two, and still, by suspending dividends on the common stock, there would be sufficient to meet all sinking funds, bond interest and 7 per cent dividends on preferred stock, and leave a surplus remaining of about $15,000,000.—James Carothers & Co.

PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1902.

The public sales in detail were:

10 a. m. to 10:30 a. m.			
100 Crucible Steel com	21⅛	100 A. W. Glass com	62
25 P. C. Coal com	27	50 A. W. Glass com	62
5 Pgh. Coal com	27	50 A. W. Glass com	62
100 N. F. Proof. pfd.	89½	25 A. W. Glass com	62
11 Commonwealth Trust	233	50 A. W. Glass com	62⅛
100 Crucible Steel pfd	85¾	100 A. W. Glass com	62⅛
100 Phila. Co. com	49¾	100 Pgh. Coal com	27⅛
10:30 a. m. to 12 m.		50 Pgh. Coal com	27⅛
25 U. S. Steel com	40¼	50 Pgh. Coal com	27⅛
25 A. W. Glass com	62⅛	5 Pgh. Coal com	27⅛
50 A. W. Glass com	62⅛	100 Pgh. Coal com	27⅛
25 A. W. Glass com	62	100 Pgh. Coal com	27⅛
25 A. W. Glass com	62	100 Pgh. Coal com	27⅛
50 Pgh. Coal com	27⅛
50 Pgh. Coal com	27¼
10 Commonwealth Trust	233
40 Crucible Steel pfd	85⅞
10 Crucible Steel pfd	86
75 Pgh. Brewing pfd	47
100 Pgh. Brewing pfd	47
5 Federal Nat. Bank	139
110 Pgh. Brewing com	28¾
150 M. R. Coal com	12⅝
10 West. Electric 2ds	105¾
5 Luster Mining	14
25 Pgh. Coal pfd	90
5 Pgh. Coal pfd	90⅛

The total public sales were 2,398 shares of stock; total preceding Saturday, 2,187 shares of stock; total same day last year, 4,015 shares of stock.

Closing bids and offers were:

	Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.
STOCKS.			Ally Bks.			Do pfd	92½	93½	Pgh. Co.	49	49¾
Pgh. Bks.			D.S. & E. T.	260	270	Con. Ice	14¾	14⅞	Do pfd	49¾	...
Ally Nat.	122¼	....	Enterprise	....	115	Do pfd	88½	90	P. S. Co.	47⅝	48
Columbia	380	....	Allegheny	....	151	Crucible St'l	21⅛	21¼	P. S. Stl.	36⅞	37½
Farmers	94	....	Insurance.			Do pfd	85¾	85¾	W. Airbrake	174	...
First Nat.	611	....	Allemannia	....	65	M. R. Coal	12¾	12⅝	W. F. Proof	84½	92
Keystone	....	280	Nat Gas.			Do pfd	39⅝	39¾	Do pfd	89½	89⅝
Lincoln Nat	....	234	Fort Pitt	54⅜	....	Meredith	8¼	9½	W. & S. Steel	39½	39¾
Peoples Nat	385	390	M. L. H.	....	70	Mfrs. Water	41	....	Do pfd	89½	89⅞
State Bank	....	65	Bridge.			Nat. Glass	....	15	BONDS.		
Trad & Mec	65	70	N. Side pfd	16⅜	....	P. B. & L.E.	35⅞	36¼	City, Ew		
Trust Cos.			City Rys.			Pgh. Brew.	28	28¾	P. M. 5s	117	118
Fermanta	240	....	Citizens	....	71½	Do pfd	47	47	Miscell'us.		
Pittsburgh	610	650	Electric.			Pgh. Coal	27¼	27⅜	M R Coal 5s	....	117
S. D. & T.	1105	1110	West. 2nds.	105⅝	106	Do pfd	90	90½	Pgh Brw 6s	....	112½
Real Estate	280	286	Miscell'us.			Fgo. S. & R	3	18			
American T.	120	125	A. W. Glass	62	62¼	100 pfd	....	18			

WEEK'S BUSINESS WAS SMALLER.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange during the week ending yesterday was very dull most of the time and generally quite irregular in tone. The business transacted was considerably smaller than for the preceding week and still less as compared with the same week a year ago. The close was a shade more active and somewhat firmer. The total public sales were only 19,301 shares of stock and $21,000 bonds. These figures compare with 28,331 shares of stock, $80,000 bonds and 2-3 rights for the preceding week, and with 34,928 shares of stock and $43,000 bonds for the same week last year.

The following statement is a complete summary of the publicly recorded transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange during the week beginning Monday, July 28, and ending with Saturday, August 2, 1902. It shows the total sales, opening, highest, lowest and closing prices, and the changes in the selling prices as compared with those of the preceding week and the nearest ones to that time:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.	Ch'nge
Federal National Bank	95	136	$139	136	$139	3¼+
Merchants & Manufacturers Nat. Bank	41	136¾	136½	136	136	0
Peoples National Bank	78	330	330	330	330	0
Republic National Bank	5	113	113	113	113	½—
State Bank	70	65	65	65	65	0
Allegheny Trust Company	125	123	128	128	128	2 +
Com. Real Estate & Trust Company	250	230	233	230	233	3 +
Dollar Savings Fund & Trust Company	15	265	265	265	265	5 —
Pennsylvania Trust Company	5	210	210	210	210	2 —
South Side Trust Company	15	110	110	110	110	0
Luster Mining	15	14	14	14	14	0
Westinghouse Electric firsts	30	109	109	109	109	1½+
Do seconds	1,145	107	107¼	*105¾	*105¾	¼—
Allegheny Valley Railroad preferred	100	26	26	26	26	⅛—
American Window Glass	2,100	60¾	62⅛	60	62⅛	1⅜+
Do preferred	25	92½	93½	*92½	*92¾	1
United States Glass common	200	55½	57	55½	57	1½+
Consolidated Ice	150	14½	14½	14½	14½	½+
Do preferred	50	38½	38½	38	38	0
Crucible Steel	1,100	21⅜	21¾	21⅛	21⅛	¼+
Do preferred	998	85¾	86	85¾	86	¼+
United States Steel	282	40	*40¼	39½	*40¼	¾+
Do preferred	490	90¼	90¾	89½	89½	¾—
Marsden Coal	1,145	8¾	9	8¾	9	⅛+
National Fire Proofing	845	32½	32⅝	31⅝	31¾	½—
Do preferred	1,107	40	40	39½	39½	½—
Monongahela River Coal	550	12⅜	12⅜	12⅜	12⅜	0
Do preferred	670	30⅜	30⅜	30⅜	30⅜	⅛+
Pittsburgh Coal	3,845	26⅝	27⅜	26½	27¼	⅝+
Do preferred	623	90	90	*90½	*90½	¼+
Pittsburgh Brewing	5725	28¾	28¾	28¾	28¾	0
Do preferred	440	47¼	47¾	47	47	½—
Philadelphia Company	775	48¾	49¼	48¾	49¼	⅜+
Do preferred	151	50	50	50	50	0
Pressed Steel Car preferred	50	87¼	87½	87½	87½	¼—
Pittsburgh Steam & Range preferred	79	18	18	17	17	½—
Westinghouse Airbrake	346	183	$186	183	$186	3¼+
Total	19,301					
BONDS.						
Monongahela River Coal 6s	$ 4,000	116¼	116½	116¼	116½	0
Pittsburgh Brewing 6s	14,000	112¾	112¾	112¾	112¾	¾+
Philadelphia first 5s	3,000	112¾	112¾	112¾	112¾	¾—
Total	$21,000					

*Price for 7 shares or less. †Ex-dividend.

LOWER SOUTHWEST DEVELOPMENTS ARE GROWING MORE INTERESTING

Developments in the lower southwest fields are growing more interesting each week. At the present time there are five new developments starting operations. The Gordon sand development in Marion and Wetzel counties, W. Va., is still in the lead with new work and new production. The new wells are as large as the first completed and very few dry holes have been encountered.

The South Penn has completed its test on the P. Starkey farm, located on the west side of the lower end of the development, and the well produced 200 barrels the first 24 hours. The wells in this district are very good stayers. A number of them are now more than two years old and still producing 100 or more barrels a day.

East of Blacksville, Greene county, Pa., the Southern Penn has drilled its second test on the Samuel S. Eddy farm and will not have better than a 60-barrel producer. This is somewhat of a disappointment, since No. 1 on this farm, located 1,200 feet south, drilled into the sand late last April, started at 700 barrels a day and is still producing more than 100 barrels a day.

In the Mannington district the South Penn Oil Company, formerly the Hartman Oil Company, has completed its test on the Amos Kinney farm and has a pumper so small as to miss the duster aggregation by only a small margin.

In the Salem district, Harrison county, W. Va., the Federal has completed its No. 2 test on the Carl Bailey farm and has a 10-barrel pumper.

In the Ionia run district, Pleasants county, the Associated Producers Company drilled its No. 15 on the Smith heirs' farm through the Big injun sand and got a duster.

The Mutual Oil Company's No. 1 on the John Eagle thees-acre tract is producing 100 barrels a day from the Cow Run sand.

In the Calcutta district the Hazelwood Oil Company has completed its No. 10 on the W. M. Stanton farm, and has a 15-barrel pumper in the Cow Run sand.

Dry in All Sands.

In the same district John Irvin & Co. have drilled their test on the J. B. Gilmore farm through all sands and at a depth of 1,923 feet have a duster. Operations in this and the Benz Run district are declining. Both districts, in all sections, are fast being clearly defined by a cordon of dry holes.

Wildcatting is still something of a feature in the Ohio fields. Ayers & Fairmen, in Cabell county, 12 miles east of Huntington, the Milton Oil & Gas Company, composed of Milton talent, is drilling a third test at a depth of 500 feet, and the witness of each of the first two wells completed are fair gassers and the company is making arrangements to pipe the gas to Milton, a small town on the line of Chesapeake & Ohio railroad.

At Ipences Springs, Summers county, on the line of the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad, and about 60 miles south of White Sulphur Springs, the state Moffett & Sons of Pittsburgh have associated themselves with local talent and are drilling an experimental well on the Ipences land. They expect to drill below all known sands if necessary.

In the extreme northeast corner of Gallia county, near Chester, O., and about 30 miles below Point Pleasant, Fairchilds & Hall have completed a second test and have a duster. Their No. 1 is still flowing about four barrels a day from the Berea grit. Melgs and Gallia counties have received a good deal of attention in the past, but Oil has been found in sufficient quantities in some of the test wells to encourage the search for a pool.

On Greasy run, Clay district, Wirt county, W. Va., the Hudson Oil Company has drilled its test on the Murrill farm through the gas and salt sands and found nothing to pay for development. In the same district the same company is drilling a second test on the Bernheimer farm, located on Lick run, near Deems ford.

In Clay district, Wood county, Cline & Co. are drilling at 300 feet on the Stanley Musser farm. In the same district Swan & Co. have completed a test on the W. J. Wharton farm and have a small pumper.

Uncertainty of Cow Run Sand.

In Williams district, on Big run, M. Mayhew & Co. have drilled a 200-barrel gasser in the Cow run sand. The uncertainty of the Cow run sand is clearly demonstrated on this farm. Two years ago the same company (Mayhew) had this farm leased and abandoned it after drilling two dry holes. The producer is located only 45 offset from the last dry hole drilled by the South Penn Company.

In the same district Uhl Bros. have completed a good producer in the Macksburg sand, on the Charles Locke farm, Adjoining the Locke farm, Curtis & Co. will start a test at once on the Maloney farm.

On Laurel creek, Union district, the Hudson Oil Company has a rig up and the material on the ground for starting a test on the Richardson farm.

On Lee creek, Harris district, Gates & Co. are drilling at 1,500 feet on the P. Eaton farm.

On Grigsons run, Williams district, the Philadelphia Company has a rig up and is ready to drill on the M. J. Bailey farm.

In the Clay district Barber & Co. are fishing at their test on the George Benn farm on Gillespie run.

One mile northeast of Proctor, on the West Virginia side of the Ohio river, Trees & Bonedum have drilled in their test on the Abersold farm and have been for a 12 or 25-barrel producer from the Big Injun sand. This is purely a wildcat and possibly may be the forerunner of a new pool. At any rate it is of sufficient importance to locate watching.

On the Ohio side, in the Marietta district, Washington county, Jerry Buckley's No. 5 on the Nancy Robinson farm is holding up at 200 barrels.

In the Chester Hill district, Morgan county, the Ohio Consolidated Oil Company has completed No. 11 on the E. R. Heilman farm and has a very small pumper.

In the Scio field, Harrison county, the Nassau Oil Company's No. 13 on the McLaughborough farm is very small.

In the Big Injun extension in Hancock county, W. Va., Murray & Co.'s No. 11 on the S. Carson farm is good for 30 barrels a day.

Shipments and Runs.

Shipments and runs of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana fields for August 1:

PENNSYLVANIA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
August 1.....	102,000	July 31.....	118,003
		Previously	2,453,533
		Total	2,552,536
		Average	82,340

LIMA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
August 1.....	30,197	July 31.....	95,184
		Previously	1,704,403
		Total	1,799,587
		Average	58,053

The Oil Market.

The Standard Oil Company's price for credit balances was unchanged yesterday at $1.22.

The Pennsylvania Grade Crude Oil Certificate, OIL CITY, Aug. 2.—Credit balances, $1.22; certificates, no bid. Shipments, August 1, 102,000 bbls; runs, July 31, 118,003 bbls; average, 82,338 bbls.

Drygoods Market.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—The drygoods market today has failed to bring out any new feature of moment in any department. The jobbers and bankers also paid $1.22. The jobbers and bankers also paid $1.22. The jobbers and bankers also paid $1.22

HOW ENGINES HAVE GROWN IN THREE DECADES

Development of Train Equipment Has Been Notable in Many Ways.

POWERFUL TYPES TODAY

Speed of Passenger Engines Raised from 40 to 90 Miles an Hour. Power of Freight Engines from 500 to 3,500 Tons.

While it is accepted as commonplace when a passenger train reaches a speed of 60 or 65 miles an hour, or a freight engine moves a 2,500 ton coal or coke train from Pittsburgh to Chicago in time that once would have been good passenger speed, it is little realized what radical changes have taken place in railroad engines and cars during the last three decades, making possible the modern speed and capacity.

It is no exaggeration to say that the lessons learned since 1870 are as important in the improvement of railway service as those that came before that time; that the modern railway train owes as much to the brains of the men of this generation as it does to those who first discovered and made the applications of steam as a motive power.

All Interested in Railroads.

Everyone is a railroad man to some extent now, for with the betterment of railroad service it has become the most ordinary of events to travel more or less, and with travel all become interested in the greatest of industries, that of transportation. In a manufacturing district like Pittsburgh, in which the railroads are the arteries keeping alive the whole body of commerce, the interest in freight is almost as great as in passenger service.

In both classes of the railroad business the locomotive is the great factor, and it is in the engine that the most radical changes have been made. From all kinds of experimental machines the modern engine has been evolved into a comparatively few forms, but each of these is almost perfect in its way, and admirably adapted to the particular service it is to render.

There are three distinct classes of the locomotive, the freight, the passenger and the switching engine. As the passenger engine is designed for speed, so the freight is designed for strength, without the need of high speed, and the switcher is built to move loads short distances, to work in and about yards, where speed is not considered.

Great Advances Since 1870.

In 1870 the freight engine that could move 25 cars of 10 tons capacity each, was a powerful machine. Now a modern locomotive will take 50 or 55 steel cars of 50 tons each, over the rails at a speed never attained 30 years ago by the light freight trains.

Passenger trains then made a speed of about 40 miles an hour only on the best of roads, and that was a fast run, while now a mile a minute is often made on all the principal lines by the expresses, and when a special run was needed, speeds as high as 90 miles an hour were attained several times in the past year on the Wabash, the Burlington, the New York Central and the Pennsylvania.

The improvements in the engines that have given this increased power lie in the cylinder and the boiler. The cylinder of the engine of 30 years ago had a 24-inch stroke and a diameter of 16 inches. The cylinders of today on the largest engines are 24 inches in diameter and have a 32-inch stroke. The engines then weighed from 60,000 to 70,000 pounds; now they weigh as high as 250,000 pounds. When the consolidation engine was produced, 30 years or so ago, with a weight of 100,000 pounds, it was judged a monster.

Increases in Heating Service.

Boilers had a diameter of 60 inches 30 years ago; now they are often 84 inches in diameter. At the same time, by improvements in the arrangement of the fire-box and boiler tubes, the heating surface has been increased from 1,600 square feet to as high as 4,660 square feet.

The designer of the average passenger engine of today aims to secure at least 2,500 square feet of heating surface in the boilers.

This increased heating surface has been obtained largely by the extension of the fire-box sideways. In the old designs the fire-box was kept between the frames of the engine; now it extends on each side of the frames. On the Atlantic type of locomotive, which corresponds to the "E-2" type of the Pennsylvania's classification, the fire-box is seven feet wide. The old narrow ones had a grate surface of 25 feet; the wide ones have approximately 56 feet.

At the same time the flues of the boilers have been lengthened. Those used on the big engines of today are 18 feet long, as compared with 13 feet 30 years ago.

With these changes every other part of the engines has had to be correspondingly increased in weight and size. The boiler plate, for instance, is now three-fourths of an inch thick as compared with three-eighths before. The steam pressure has been increased from 140 pounds to 200 pounds, demanding this extra boiler strength.

What Further Changes Can Be Made?

What further changes can be made, has been asked. How is the 100-mile-an-hour passenger engine to be attained? An expert answers that it will be necessary to add to the length of the boiler and the fire-box, in order to provide more steam pressure. The boilers must be made large enough to make the steam that is required to maintain a steady pressure for an engine which is to travel at such a pace. While runs at the rate of 90 miles an hour have been made, there is no run on record in which 90 miles was made in any hour. It has been only for a few miles and minutes that the pace has been kept. The boilers of today cannot make the steam required to keep up this speed.

With the increased heating surface there must be enlarged also the exhaust passages in the cylinder, to avoid the back-pressure, known as "compression" in locomotive practice. This compression occurs at each end of the piston-stroke and is one of the most potential deterrents to securing a high rate of speed. To the man who can devise some means of overcoming it entirely, the locomotive of the future will owe much.

When these still faster models will be produced cannot be told, but there are more inventors at work today, in response to the general demand for an ever faster engine, than ever before, and at any time radical improvements may be announced.

Strength of Freight Locomotives.

In freight locomotives the limit of strength was reached in another way. There have been built freight locomotives so strong that they will haul cars until the draft gear, that is the draw-heads and couplers, break. In short, they will haul more cars than can keep fastened to the train. To overcome this there have been devised improved draft gears, and it is claimed for that made in Pittsburgh by the Westinghouse Company that it has the full tractive strength of two locomotives.

The new engines recently delivered to the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad by the Pittsburgh works of the American Locomotive Company have hauled 50 loaded cars with a train-weight of 3,900 tons from the coke region to Pittsburgh without being especially affected by the weight.

Engines are known by various type-names. One class is called the "mogul," while another is known as the "consolidation." These names go back to the early days when all engines were named instead of numbered. "Mogul" and Consolidation" were names given at the Rogers Locomotive Works at Paterson, N. J., to two new types produced there in the '60s. Since that time all machines of that type have borne these names.

Characteristics of Two Types.

The characteristic of the "Consolidation" type is that it has four pairs of driving wheels, coupled, with a "pony," or two-wheel truck in front. The "Mogul" has three pairs of drivers, coupled, and a pony truck. Another term used often in describing engines is "compound." This means that the steam is used twice in the cylinders. There are two-cylinder compounds and four-cylinder compounds. In the two-cylinder engine the steam in one cylinder is exhausted into the one on the other side of the engine, while in the four-cylinder type there are two cylinders on each side. One is a "high-pressure" and one a "low-pressure" cylinder. The high pressure receives the steam first from the boiler, and exhausts it into the low-pressure cylinder. Compound engines are in common use.

It is the arrangement of the driving and truck wheels that gives an engine its classification. According to this arrangement, which is varied for different purposes, engines are known to belong to the Atlantic, Six-wheel, Decapod, or other types. The principal types are illustrated herewith. The Pennsylvania has a system of classification peculiar to itself using numbers and letters. The designs of its engines, however, are much the same as those of other standard railroads.

Revolutions in Car Service.

Hardly less great revolutions have been effected in cars than in locomotives. This applies to the freight as well as to passengers cars. Thirty years ago the passenger coach was 45 feet long. It weighed 40,000 pounds, was lighted with oil lamps, heated by an open stove, had open platforms and was coupled by the link and pin. The brakes were operated by hand and the cars rested upon a four-wheel truck.

Now the length has increased to 70 feet or more. The cars are heated by steam, lighted by gas or electricity, are vestibuled at both ends, coupled automatically, have steel platforms and the air-brake and rest on six-wheel trucks, the wheels being steel-tired. In interior comfort there is no comparison. The cost of coaches has increased from $5,200 to $9,500.

Luxurious sleeping and compartment cars are provided on every road of importance and every comfort of home is provided, while in the furnishing of the cars, in tapestries and decorations, no expense has been spared. Mahogany and Vermillion wood, both costly, are commonly used for the woodwork.

When the Pullman sleeper appeared in 1865, it weighed 60,000 pounds. It was so heavy, in the estimation of the railroad men of that time, that two eight-wheel trucks were placed under it. Now the Pullman sleeper is 72 feet long and weighs 120,000 pounds. It is carried on two six-wheel trucks.

Much Credit Reflected on Pittsburgh.

To Pittsburgh comes the credit for the greatest move made in the improvement of the freight car, and it is of recent date. That is the introduction of the steel car, the inventor of which is Charles T. Schoen. Mr. Schoen, in discussing that invention a short while ago, said: "From my knowledge of railroad matters I had seen that a great obstacle to the more economical operation of freight trains had grown to be the smallness of the load in each car. It was evident that wood was not strong enough to carry a greater weight, and the idea came to me that pressed steel would be able not only to carry a greater load, but to withstand rough usage, wrecks, etc., far better than wood. This idea I developed with the aid of good assistants and the pressed steel car came into existence."

Now there are several companies manufacturing steel cars of various designs and with various names and forms of material. The steel car as an idea has taken a firm hold, and it is not uncommon now to see whole trains of these cars loaded with coal, coke or ore in and about the city.

Biggest Cars Yet Planned.

The highest development of the large car is now being made by the Pressed Steel Car Company for the Monongahela Connecting railroad, the line owned by the Jones & Laughlins Steel Company and crossing the Monongahela river by a bridge between the Soho and Southside plants. These cars will have a capacity of 200,000 pounds. So heavy will they be that the entire bridge will have to be rebuilt and the cars cannot go off the line, for the structures of other railroads are not strong enough to bear their weight or wide enough to let them pass. The usual steel car has a capacity of 100,000 pounds. These just double that figure.

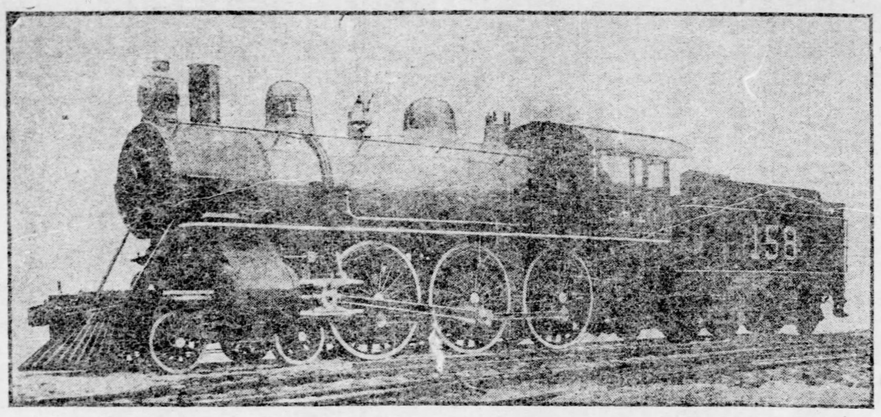
To illustrate the increase in the capacity of the freight car, it may be mentioned that the box car of 1870 carried 325 bushels of wheat or 200 100-pound sacks of flour. The modern 80,000 pound capacity box car carries 1,325 bushels of wheat or 800 100-pound sacks of flour.

Rails Had to Meet Cars.

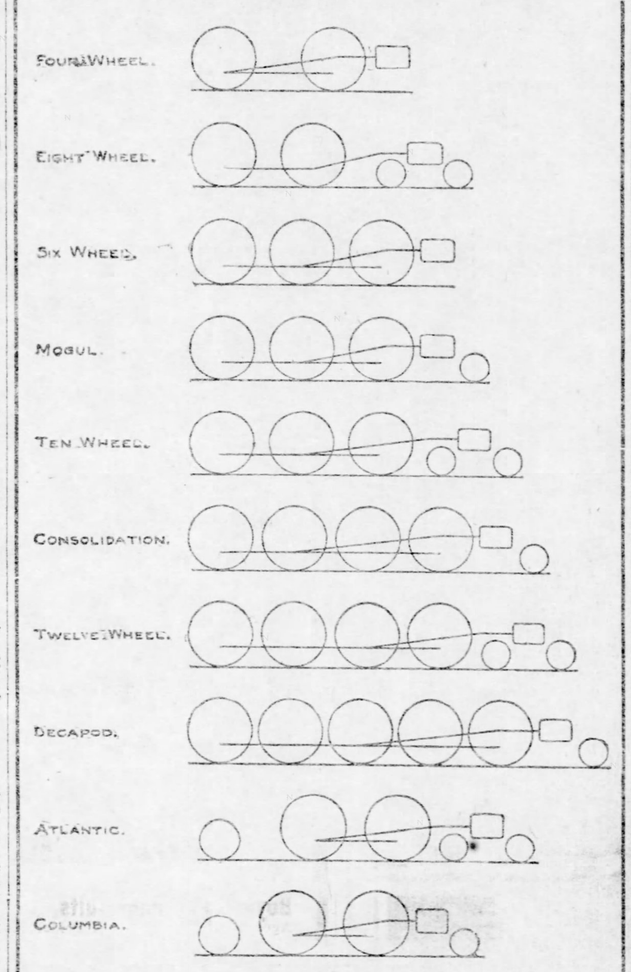
All of this improvement in equipment has been accompanied by corresponding changes in track and bed to carry the heavy cars. Rails have grown in size since 1872, from the 56-pound-to-the-yard standard, to the 100-pound-to-the-yard rail which is rolled today. Bridges had to be strengthened. The coming of the steel car caused this on many roads. One road so well known that to mention its name would be to cause much surprise, was unable to use steel cars until it had rebuilt many bridges on its main line.

The manufacture of railroad equipment as an industry is growing every year in size. With every new company there is an effort to produce some new idea that will prove its worth. If improvement continues and steam railroads remain the standard form of transportation there is no limit yet apparent to its development.

THE LATEST THING IN PASSENGER LOCOMOTIVES



A Few Years' Development Has Brought About the Handsome Monster Known as the 10-Wheel Compound.



Diagrams showing how the various types of engines are distinguished. The circles represent a side view of the wheels. The large circles are the driving wheels and the small ones th truck wheels. The lines through the centers represent the driving rod and the rectangle is the cylinder. It is by the arrangement of the wheels that engines are classified.

THOUSANDS ARE PAID OUT FOR CHURCH MUSIC

But It Is Not Always the High Priced Vocalist Who Attracts.

WHAT PITTSBURGH PAYS

Rough Estimate Puts Yearly Sum at $50,000, but It Is Probably More. Attractive Music at Churches Where Choir Is Not Paid.

For the greater honor and glory of the Creator, and to serve as a stimulus to devotion, the churches of Pittsburgh and Allegheny spend annually not less than $50,000 for music. This estimate is not, of course, an accurate figuring of the entire amount paid out for church music, but represents, as accurately as can be had, the expenditures made by the larger churches of the two cities for special church music and the salaries of eminent soloists, organists and choir leaders.

While contriving, by various means, to get a general estimate on this subject, a Gazette reporter stumbled over some interesting features regarding the organization and general management of church choirs. The Second Presbyterian church and St. Paul's Roman Catholic cathedral have been prominent objective points in late years on the occasion of any church festival in connection with which there was likely to be some special music. Yet the combined outlay of these two church bodies for the support of their large choirs does not represent one-half of the cost of the First Presbyterian church's aggregation of sacred air warblers.

High Bids Made for a Soloist.

Only recently the music committee of the First Presbyterian church bid $2,000 for the services of a prominent soloist—not bad pay considering that there are only 52 Sundays in a year.

The annual report of St. Paul's cathedral for last year shows that the choir expenses were but $1,437.69. The greater part of this amount represents the organist's salary, so that while the cathedral has one of the best-known choirs in the two cities, the cost of maintaining it, exclusive of the organist's salary, scarcely totals $500. It is said that there are but two salaried persons in that choir, Grace Miller Ward was the highest salaried soloist the cathedral ever had. The large boy's choir at present maintained is trained by Organist Joseph Otten and their services are entirely gratuitous.

Bands Are Often Hired.

The choir at the Second Presbyterian church is not paid a single cent. The cost of the music, however, averages the year round from $2,500 to $3,000, including the salary of the choir master, Benjamin Franklin Butts. The Second church frequently hires soloists and pays from $5 to $50 for each appearance, according to the fame of the singer. In this estimate, too, is included bands, orchestras, etc., secured at times for park services.

A leading member of the First Presbyterian church gave this estimate of the salaries paid to the star singers in that church: Tenor, $1,800; soprano, $1,200; basso, $1,000; contralto, $1,000. The salary of the organist and other singers brings the total up to nearly $8,000.

Christ Methodist Episcopal church spends $4,000 every year for church music. This church is conceded to have one of the finest musical organizations in the country.

East End Churches Pay Well.

The East Liberty Presbyterian and the Shadyside United Presbyterian churches allot from $2,500 to $3,000 annually for choir service.

The Protestant Episcopal churches usually set aside large amounts for choir work. Trinity church pays every man and boy who opens his mouth in the choir, and over and above this gives the boy singers an excellent musical training under the direction of Walter E. Hall. Mr. Hall is one of the highest salaried choir masters in the city. The salaries in Trinity total about $4,000.

In the Church of the Ascension the cost of the music totals about $4,500 annually. E. J. Napier is the choir master at this church. St. Peter's choir costs in the neighborhood of $2,500 each year.

St. Peter's Catholic church, Allegheny, St. Brigid's in the Hill district and the Sacred Heart Catholic church, each spend about $1,500 a year for music. With the possible exception of the Cathedral, there is no Catholic church in the two cities, or in the diocese, which pays fabulous sums to soloists. It seems to be a rule in this denomination to have those members of the congregation who can sing devote their voices to church work gratuitously.

Jealousy Among Choir Masters.

There exists considerable jealousy among the choir masters of the city, more so than the average person would suppose. This jealousy cropped out frequently while inquiries were being made concerning the cost of the choirs. Comparisons were invited between the work of this and that choir-master. "For instance," said one of these choristers, "compare my work with that of the ——— church. Here's a church gives thousands upon thousands for its church work, and yet cannot produce results. The same people go to that church today who went yesterday. Their singing falls to draw."

New Train to Boston P. & L. E. New York Central Lines Through Sleeping Cars.

The new train, known as the "Pittsburgh-Boston Special," leaves Pittsburgh & Lake Erie new station 5:20 p. m., city time, due Syracuse 5:15 a. m., Utica 6:45 a. m., Albany 9:05 a. m., Saratoga 9:40 a. m., arriving Boston 3 p. m. Dining cars, library and cafe cars attached at Ashtabula.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

RECORDS TELL QUAINT TALES OF THE PAST

Old John Brady's Will the First Filed in Allegheny County.

REVENGE OF RARDON

John Metzgar First Man West of the Alleghanies to Bequeath Freedom Suits to His Slaves—William Thaw's Will Longest on Record.

Allegheny country records tell some very interesting stories, none more so, perhaps, than the will books containing every testament filed since the early days when Indians roamed the forests about Pittsburgh and caused many a struggling trapper going on a long journey to state in his will the fact that in preparing it he was expecting to be killed before his return.

The first will filed in Allegheny county, and possibly the first west of the Alleghany mountains, was that of John Brady, one of the pioneers of Western Pennsylvania, who met his death as he expected to when he wrote the instrument, leaving all his goods to a friend. The will contains all the peculiar orthography of that early day and follows as it was written:

"In the naime of god Amene, this fourteenth Day of Aprile, one thousand seven hundred and Eighty-Eight, I, John Brady of francklin County and State of pennsylvania, Layman, being Now on my journey from the mouth of the yough River to port Vinston on the Wabash River and calling to Mind the Mortality of my body & Knowing it is Appointed for All men to Dye, I Maick this my Last Will and testament, that is to Say first of All, I Recomend my Soal to god Who gave it Not Doubting But at the General Resurection I Shall Receive the Saime Again by the Myghty Power of god, & as tuching my Worldy Estate, Wherewith it hath plaesed god to Biess me With, I do by thease presants Apoint John McKee my Whole and Soal Executor and I give him All my Wourldly Estate Real and Personal to be at his own Disposal for Ever if I Should Dye or be Killed by the Indians before I Come Back only he is to pay All my Just Debts given under my hand this Day and year Above Written. JOHN BRADY."

"Present
"GEORGE ARMSTRONG.
"JOHN M'LAUGHLIN."

Brady Killed by Indians.

Brady's will was filed March 3, 1789, one year after he went away. It came to the ears of his executor that he had been killed before he reached the banks of the Wabash. His estate was worth 115 pounds, 13 shillings and 10 pence. Three notes were paid in whisky at three shillings per gallon, and 14 gallons of whisky were mentioned in the inventory of his estate as worth three shillings a gallon, about 73 cents. This shows the difference between then and now, when the government put a tax of 90 cents on every gallon distilled.

It was this tax, a few years later, that led to the whisky insurrection in Pennsylvania, nearly overthrowing the commonwealth and making moonshiners out of every other mountaineer.

The first letters of administration filed in Allegheny county were placed on record February 17, 1796, just one month and 17 days after the office of the register of wills opened for business. Now four or five letters of this kind are applied for every day. These first letters were granted on the estate of John Boyd to his wife, Ann Boyd.

In the fifty-first will, filed April 5, 1796, or seven years after Brady's will, John Rardon established the practice of cutting off his children with but a penny. His will, like all early instruments, is very peculiar. It reads:

"In the name of God, amen, I John Rardon, being in a low state of health, but sound in mind and judgment, doth make this my last will and testament, which shall be as follows—unto my goode and loving friend, John Witheroe, I do leave and bequeath all my worldly property, such as houses, lands, tenements, rents, debts and moveables, and all things that I have any property in is his. I do make and apoint said John Witheroe my whole and sole heir and to him and to his heirs and assigns I leave all my worldly substance, as he has proved my friend in distress and suports me in sickness and in health. J. Witheroe will do as long as I live and bury me when dead, unto the heirs of my own body, as each of them has got their own share and turned me out from amongst them and would not harbour me any longer, for their ingratitude do I leave and bequeath to them as follows:

One Penny Each to Sons.

"To my son, Thomas Rardon, I do leave one penny to by snuff, to John Rardon, my son, I do leave one penny, and to my son, Moses Rardon, I do leave one penny, and to Timothy Rardon, my son, I do leave one penny, and to my son, Isaac Rardon, I do leave one penny, and to my daughter, Nellie Rardon, I do leave one penny. To Anne, my housekeeper, as she was the mother of all mischief and got her pay when we parted, I will leave her two pence to give the doctors for setting her crupper bone, which I am informed she got broke. I apoint my heir, John Witheroe, after my decease to pay all my legacies as soon as demanded."

There is nothing on record to show that the legacies were ever paid.

For nearly 50 years, with but one or two exceptions, all the wills began with the words, "In the name of God, amen." The early settlers in Western Pennsylvania did not believe a will was a will unless it started that way. Samuel Jones, who was the first register of wills in Allegheny county, kept his records in much better shape than would have been surmised from the crude manner in which everything is done in frontier towns. But he was evidently a student of Blackstone, and England in 1790, had the writing and registration of testamentary documents reduced to a perfect system, which is copied even at this date.

In reading the text of these old documents it is very interesting to note that the writers devoted much space to spiritual affairs, and little to temporal. In many wills several pages are given to a preamble relating to the salvation of their souls, and but a line or two bequeathing their worldly estate to relatives. Many quaint phrases are noticed and many confessions that the testators have been anything but good in this world, but expect mercy from Jesus Christ.

Selected Son's Trade.

In the early part of the last century parents practiced the common English custom of apprenticing their sons to master workmen in some trade that they might have something they could depend upon for a living. Even the wealthy were not averse to this, and one father, the first on record in this country, bequeathed to each of his sons a trade, and provided that the executor apprentice them out. Richard Tettrington, who left a large estate for those days, on June 3, 1797, made his will, part of which read as follows:

"I do constitute and appoint Mr. James Gossman of the city of New York, Master Carpenter, the Sole guardian of my four youngest children, the eldest of whom, namely John, I wish bound as an apprentice to a Shoemaker. The next, namely Adam, to be bound apprentice to a Tallow Chandler, and Mathew to be also apprenticed to a Taylor."

The executors did not file their accounts in the orphans courts, and no record of what Master Gossman did is extant.

Mary Stewart, on June 22, 1797, bequeathed "petecoats," aprons and bed linen, very valuable in the early days, to all her children and grandchildren. She had no other estate.

John Metzgar, Esq., one of the early residents of Pittsburgh, was the first man west of the Alleghanies, so far as the records show, to limit the time of servitude for negro slaves, and to bequeath them a freedom suit at the expiration of that servitude, which means that he set them free. That portion of his will reads:

"Neither any of my four negro slaves shall not be sold during their time of slavery, also I do allow each negro slave a freedom suit at the expiration of their servitude."

Shortest Will on Record.

The custom of cutting the wife out without her equal portion of the estate in case she remarries, was first started in Allegheny county by Alexander Ewing, whose will was filed October 20, 1798. This is now a common practice, especially where men seem to be afraid their wives will take some other partner after they are gone, and desire to inflict some penalty should they do so. It is surprising how many wills of this character are filed of late years. That portion of Ewing's will reads:

"But if my wife should marry whilst my son is a minor, the executors are to pay her thirty pounds, 12 months after her marriage, and she is to withdraw from the premises instantly."

The same thing holds good after the son becomes of age, only the son is to cast her out instead of the executors.

The first deathbed memorandum relating to a will was taken at the bedside of Samuel Culbertson in March, 1799. This directed the executors where to find his lands and what to do with them. He owned enough property in and about Pittsburgh to make him worth more money than John D. Rockefeller, had the family held it until the present year.

The shortest will ever filed, so far as can be ascertained without a thorough search of all the records, was that of John Meyers, a railroad brakeman, who was killed. He wrote on a slip from a memorandum book: "All goes to my wife, Annie." This was not signed, the page was covered with blood, and the administrator cum testamento annexo had to prove the handwriting.

Thaw's Will the Longest.

William Thaw, Pittsburgh's great philanthropist, prepared the longest will ever filed in Allegheny county, and probably the longest of record in the state. The document covers 26½ pages of a large record book and was written with much skill. The will is divided into 27 articles and has one codicil attached, which is as long as the average will. It was admitted to probate September 2, 1889. In this paper Thaw left hundreds of thousands of dollars to charity, and a fortune to his family. Larger fortunes have been left since Mr. Thaw's death, but the wills were not so comprehensive nor filled with so much detail.

A rather curious document is that of William Price of the old Round House fame. Price erected the first round house in Pennsylvania, at Fifth avenue and Price street, now Stevenson. He lived a quiet and ostentatious life, but people are still anxious to know why he erected that character of a home. It appears from his will that he did it for luck. He says:

"Now, my son, when I am no more, I request you by no means pull down the old Round House, the only place where your father and mother had any luck in this world. Unless it is greatly to your advantage don't pull it down. Make any shift before you do it."

The old Round House has long since disappeared. It was only a few years after Price's death that the son sold out his interests and the home that brought the luck was superceded by a business block and apartment house.

Of all the wills filed in the register's office, every person who has read that of B. Fred Wilson, the well-known coal man, pronounce it the prettiest paper both in construction and in sentiment expressed. It reads:

"I hereby will and bequeath to my dearly beloved wife, Susannah Wilson, all my property, real, personal or mixed, to do with the same as she thinks best, and I appoint her sole executrix without bail or bond. B. F. WILSON.

"Make no distinction, no flowers, no fuss, no display. Sing 'One by One,' dry your eyes, take care of Auntie Sue and forget. FRED."

DANDERINE
Makes Hair Grow

CHICAGO, Jan. 30, 1902.

Knowlton Danderine Co., Chicago, Ill.—Dear Sirs: Two of my girl friends and myself have been using your Danderine for several months. We all commenced using it about the same time, and we are seeing which of us can grow the longest hair. For a month we used it once a day, after that twice to three times a week. All of our hair is much thicker than it was, and mine is fully seventeen inches longer. It seems the longer it gets the faster it grows. Are we using it to the very best advantage? Kindly answer at once.

Respectfully, Ruth Hardy

Nearly Every Lady in the City of Chicago Uses Danderine,

and if you will look at the wealth of luxuriant and beautiful hair exhibited in the above photograph you will see the reason for it. It is the only remedy ever discovered that will make dandruff **now and stop it from falling out** (we back that statement with **five thousand dollars**). Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, New York and Boston dealers are now buying it by the car load in order to supply the tremendous demand, which its unbounded merit has created. **Pretty substantial proof of merit, is it not?** Be sure you get the genuine, made only by the Knowlton Danderine Co., Chicago.

NOW at all druggists in three sizes, **25c., 50c. and $1.00** per bottle.

FREE to show how quickly Danderine acts, The Knowlton Danderine Co., Chicago, will send a large sample free by return mail to anyone who sends us this advertisement with their name and address and 10c. in silver or stamps to pay postage.

DANDERINE TODAY?

MAYS 506-508 MARKET ST.
THE MAY DRUG CO. PITTSBURG, PA.

DANDERINE TODAY?

Sleep for Skin-Tortured Babies AND Rest FOR Tired Mothers In Warm Baths with Cuticura SOAP

And gentle anointings with CUTICURA, purest of emollients and greatest of skin cures, followed in severe cases by mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS. This is the purest, sweetest, most speedy, permanent, and economical treatment for torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, and pimply skin and scalp humours, rashes, irritations, and chafings, with loss of hair, of infants and children, and is sure to succeed when all other remedies fail

Millions of Mothers Use Cuticura Soap

Assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin of infants and children, for rashes, itchings, and chafings, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, for too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers. CUTICURA SOAP combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap and the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humour,

Cuticura THE SET $1. Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (25c.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT (50c.), to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal; and CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (25c.), to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, and humiliating skin, scalp, and blood humours, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: 27-28, Charterhouse Sq., London. French Depot: 5 Rue de la Paix, Paris. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (Chocolate Coated) are a new, tasteless, odourless, economical substitute for the celebrated liquid CUTICURA RESOLVENT, as well as for all other blood purifiers and humour cures. Each pill is equivalent to one teaspoonful of liquid RESOLVENT. Put up in screw-cap pocket vials, containing the same number of doses as a 50c. bottle of liquid RESOLVENT, price, 25c.

Why do the Hop Twins Smile?
Because they're "next" to

THE PITTSBURGH BREWING CO.'S RENOWNED BEER

and know its wonderful virtue for making summer heat less "wearing"—for keeping up the health.
Among the brews your good judgment dictates are

EBERHARDT & OBER OBER BROS. AND BAEUERLEIN.

RAILROADS.

PITTSBURGH & LAKE ERIE R. R.
CLEVELAND SHORT LINE.
Schedule in Effect June 15, 1902.

Central Time.	Depart.	Arrive.
Chicago & Cleve. "Flyer"	* 7:00 am	11:15 am
Youngstown & Cleve. Mail	* 8:25 am	* 9:00 am
Buffalo & Erie Express	† 8:25 am	† 9:35 pm
L. Chautauqua Fast Line	12:00 pm	† 6:30 pm
Buffalo & Erie Express	† 4:20 pm	* 6:05 am
Cleveland & Chicago Ex.	* 2:30 pm	* 1:00 pm
Boston Special	† 4:20 pm	* 6:05 am
Chicago & Cleve. "Flyer"	* 6:30 pm	11:15 am
Buffalo & Cleveland Ex.	*10:30 pm	* 6:05 am
Cleve. & Youngst'n Accom.	† 5:25 am	* 5:10 pm
Beaver Falls Accom'dation	† 6:30 am	† 8:30 am
Beaver Falls Accom'dation	12:00 pm	† 6:40 pm
Beaver Falls Accom'dation	12:10 pm	† 9:30 am
Beaver Falls Accom'dation	† 3:30 pm	12:30 pm
New Castle Express	† 4:20 pm	† 7:50 am
Beaver Valley Express	† 5:25 pm	† 4:15 pm
Fayette City Accom'dation	† 6:10 am	† 7:20 am
Fay. City & N. Haven Ex.	* 8:00 am	* 8:00 am
McKeesp't & Fayette City	11:50 am	4:15 pm
Fayette City & N. Haven	† 3:30 pm	† 4:50 pm
Fayette City Express	* 5:20 pm	* 5:40 pm

P., C. & Y. trains for Carnegie, Beadling and Beechmont, 15:25 a. m., 1:10:15 a. m.
*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday.
‡Note—6:00 p. m. train on Sundays to Youngstown only.
City ticket office, 357 Fifth ave., Park bldg.
J. R. YOH, Gen. Supt. L. L. ROBISON, Gen. Pass. Agent.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

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The Pittsburgh Gazette.

FASHIONS, FEATURES,
WOMEN'S PAGES,
LITERARY, THEATRICAL.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 3, 1902.

THE FAIRY TALE OF THE CLARK MILLIONS

How a Magic Sewing Machine Shuttle Brought Wealth and Happiness to Bishop Potter's Fiancee.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

YES, it is like a fairy tale—this romance of love, music and millions. Every whisper of the coming marriage of Mrs. Clark and Bishop Potter lends new charm to the marvelous story of how the Clarks rose to affluence and gave fortunes to friendship and charity.

It is the story of a little steel shuttle that genius set flying under Elias Howe's eye-pointed needle, placing the Yankee sewing machines among the world's last wonders. Its work was magic. Poverty vanished. The "Song of the Shirt" became an overture to happiness and wealth, all because of Isaac Singer's invention for stitching anything from lace to leather.

To begin at the beginning—with the story of Edward Clark, the founder of the Clark millions and the father of Albert Corning Clark, Mrs. Clark's late husband. He was a promising young attorney in Hudson, near Poughkeepsie, and had the good fortune to marry the daughter of Ambrose L. Jordon, a distinguished lawyer of the place. Having ideas beyond the limitations of a Hudson river village, young Clark came to New York to practice law.

Among his neighbors were Rufus Choate, Hamilton Fish, and many other distinguished New Yorkers of that period, famous for great events—the completion of the Croton aqueduct, street cars to Central Park, the Crystal Palace and peace following the Mexican war.

Won Isaac M. Singer's Fight.

Mr. Clark displayed ability as a lawyer and won important cases. Among his clients was a struggling young machinist, one Isaac M. Singer, in litigation with Elias Howe, Jr., the sewing machine inventor, particularly of the needle with its eye at the point.

Mr. Singer, born in 1811 in Oswego, N. Y., with a taste for machinery, had ventured as far west as what was then called the village of Chicago. There he invented a patent drill and a machine to carve type. He was poor and life was a struggle. Hearing of Elias Howe's sewing machine, he came east, saw him and suggested improvements. The result was the invention of a Singer single thread lock stitch machine; next, the double shuttle, the Singer stitch and a sort of working alliance with Howe, and later, litigation.

The Howe company sued Singer, alleging infringements on their patent, and Mr. Clark, a young lawyer, was retained to defend the suit. He was not only successful, but made important suggestions. He was so impressed with Mr. Singer's ability and the prospective value of his invention, and particularly with his business sagacity, that he advanced him money to build a factory in New York, and then became his partner in the business.

That was the beginning of fortune. Mr. Clark soon overshadowed Mr. Singer's financial backer, who retired, but heavy litigation continued.

As the Howe company grew in wealth its suits against Mr. Singer multiplied, Mr. Clark defending them. Instead of receiving cash for his legal services he took stock, and soon became a power in the rapidly-growing concern.

From the beginning the most friendly relations had existed between Mr. Clark and Mr. Singer, the inventor, but eventually they disagreed regarding business policy, resulting in a division of the stock between them and the formation of a company.

Harmonious relations were restored, however; business expanded to enormous proportions under Mr. Clark's wise management, and he finally became president of the corporation.

Mr. Singer soon began to amass wealth. He gave his wife $10 a day for household expenses, kept six carriages and 10 horses and lived in luxury. Finally he went abroad, leaving Mr. Clark at the head of the business.

Took His Fee in Futures.

Mr. Clark's foresight in taking stock for his services in winning the suits against the Howe company increased his interests until they nearly equaled Mr. Singer's.

Among Mr. Clark's sons was Alfred Corning Clark, a thoughtful, studious young man, passionately fond of music, literature and art, which in those days did not count for much with business men. His brothers cared more for the world and went abroad to see life and enjoy themselves, but they soon died.

In 1869 Edward Lorraine Clark died in Rome of Roman fever. His distinguished father died in the following year, and his brother Ambrose died later, leaving Alfred Corning Clark sole heir to a vast estate which, through the Singer stock and wise investments in real estate, increased to millions.

Mr. Singer had also died at Torquay, England, leaving the Clarks masters of the business. Alfred Corning Clark was a most lovable young man of manners and noble courtesy. His thoughts being on books and art, and finding himself at the head of a colossal enterprise, he looked around for a manager.

Rise of a Library Clerk.

Strange as it may seem, his fancy fell on a clerk in the Mercantile library, whom he had come to know in his literary researches.

Thus it was that Mr. Frederick Gilbert Bourne, a clerk in the library, receiving, it is said, less than $1,000 a yea, was engaged by Mr. Clark as his confidential agent. Although devoted to intellectual pursuits, young Clark had the sagacity of his father, and, as a stepping stone to higher things, offered the library clerk a salary to look after the estate. Mr. Bourne accepted.

Mr. Clark had been greatly impressed with the young man's industry and unfailing courtesy at the library. He noted that he attended strictly to business. Mr. Clark was a close student of men, as well as of books, and from the first he had taken a strong liking to the young man.

His judgment was vindicated. Mr. Bourne soon displayed extraordinary capacity for business. His financial management was a success, and under his advice Mr. Clark's real estate transactions proved immensely profitable. But the young man was equally valuable as an adviser in the management of the sewing machine business, and was finally made president, to succeed Mr. Clark.

The gentleman, now relieved from business cares, with millions at his command, again found himself a free man, with leisure for music and books. Music was his greatest passion. His fine mind and lofty imaginative nature could now take wings and soar to the skies.

He made frequent trips to Europe, visiting places of renown, noted galleries and famous churches. His favorite haunts were among the cathedrals and ancient castles of England. It was while on one of these trips through the country, visiting friends at one of the old country seats, that he met the most charming woman he had ever seen.

Found His Ideal in England.

She was the lady of his dreams—a typical English girl—gifted, a clergyman's daughter it is said, of wondrous fascination and presence. She was different from all other women that Mr. Clark had seen. In addition to her exquisite charm, she had a fine intellectual head, with eyes of transfixing loveliness, and a manner sincere, simple, enchanting.

To say that the man of books, music and poetry, under those English skies and widespreading trees, was in love but faintly expresses it. In her haunting eyes he read the answer to his life's desires. When he proposed she said yes.

It was a happy marriage. The best of England and America was in it—pure, ideal love of the fields and skies, with a great fortune behind it to keep Cupid warm in winter.

According to all accounts Mrs. Clark was not only a lovely, amiable woman, but she had intellect, was extremely dignified and self-contained. With this she was as modest as any country maiden, with a temper so sweet as to make her loved by friends and strangers. She was called a sensible girl. She had an attractive figure, with wonderful hair, dark blue eyes and an indescribable fascination that even the man of millions could not resist.

On bringing his bride to New York there was a change in the quiet atmosphere of the Clark household. Boxes were bought at the opera and there were musicales and grand parties, and sociability and entertainment became a feature of daily life. In America it was called a marriage of a thousand—a singularly happy one—and four sons brought life and joy into the Clark family.

In the Land of the Pathfinder.

Much has been said of the Clark acres at Otsego Lake. It is a fact that Mr. Edward Clark's association with Cooperstown played an important part in its latter-day history. A friend of his brother, Edward Lorraine, had a weakness for Otsego Lake and persuaded him to visit the region. The young man was even more charmed than his friend and induced his father to inspect the region, which resulted in Mr. Clark buying the Apple Hill estate on the Susquehanna, near its outlet from the lake whence the noble river takes its rise.

A magnificent house was built and named after Fernleigh Hall, which he had seen and admired in England. This house has been called one of the finest country mansions in America. Mr. Clark, Sr., bought other property—Brown's hotel, which he tore down and on its site erected the present Fenimore house, named in honor of Cooper, the novelist. Other improvements followed. The old Fenimore Cooper homestead was bought and improved. It was here that "Deerslayer," "The Pathfinder," "The Last of the Mohicans" and other famous Indian romances by Cooper were written.

It was to this ideal American home, surrounded by the loveliest of American scenery, that Alfred Corning Clark brought his English bride to spend the summer months. She was even more fascinated by the charm of the region and has always made it her summer residence. Since the death of her husband she has still further improved it, made parks, erected monuments, established a large observatory, commanding the lake and the surrounding country for miles, and set apart a fund for keeping it in repair. When she finds worthy men out of work she puts them on a living salary and gives them employment.

Although a woman fond of life and all its enjoyments, Mrs. Corning Clark is exceedingly reticent and retiring in her disposition. Many of her benefactions, amounting to hundreds of thousands of dollars, have been bestowed with a liberal hand and never heard of outside of a few intimate friends in charitable work.

When Alfred Corning Clark's father died his fortune was estimated at from $35,000,000 to $40,000,000, but today, through Mr. Bourne's sagacious management, it is said to reach at least $60,000,000.

Musician His Protege.

Mrs. Clark's four sons are all millionaires and among the richest young men in the country.

As an example of Mr. Alfred Corning Clark's generosity, especially where friendship and music were concerned, this story is told: A teacher and tenor singer, Mr. Severini, who had come from Europe to find an opening in his profession, so completely won Mr. Clark's heart that the millionaire became his lifelong friend, and he not only gave him an income for life, but gave him two houses to live in free of rent, with servants and all appointments thrown in. He was his frequent visitor, often spending whole evenings taking part in the music and singing. When Mr. Severini died, about 12 years ago, it is related that Mr. Clark personally took his body to Europe and superintended its interment in his native town, paying all expenses, and was the sincerest mourner at the grave.

Indeed, it was said that the musician's death was a blow to Mr. Clark from which he never fully recovered. He thought so much of him that he named his eldest son, Edward Severini, after him.

The alliance with the sewing machine company 10 years before the civil war was most fortunate for all concerned. Not only Mr. Singer and the Clarks made millions, but Mr. Bourne, who left his humble clerkship in the Mercantile library, doubled the income of the great enterprise and has become a multi-millionaire himself.

All this Monte Cristo-like romance has come to pass because, years ago, a shrewd, generous lawyer believed in the possibilities of American industry and the hard working inventor who, in coaxing his little shuttle to play, wove the fortunes which are still growing.

And best of all is the statement that there has been no squandering, no dissipation in wrong directions. And now another family, perhaps the beginning of new and distinguished families, is to continue extending the fortune and spending it for the good of humanity and sweet charity.

Photographer—You are all right now except your expression. Please look pleasant.

Jay Green—Hang it, man, I can't! I'm bowlegged an' am tryin' to hold my knees together so's it won't show. When I smile I forgit all about my knees, an' when I pay attention to my knees I forgit to smile.

Will Morgan Get the Cunard Line?

Lord Inverclyde, Head of the Company, Holds the Key to the Situation—May Get a Subsidy.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, July 26.—Maybe the inside history of Pierpont Morgan's confabs with the Cunard Company will never be known. The general understanding here is that the stockholders in the famous old steamship line held out for higher terms than Morgan would pay. At any rate, the key of the situation was held, and is held yet, by a noble lord who has managed to keep himself in the background pretty effectively, and whose picture has not appeared in the newspapers. He is Lord Inverclyde, who, as head of the Cunard Company, is the subject of keen interest on the part of the British government just at present. If he should turn the Cunard line over to the American syndicate there would, indeed, be weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth over here. It was bad enough when the Leyland line went, and worse when the White Star line surrendered, but if the Cunarders should go it would be considered nothing short of a national calamity.

It has been intimated to the government that if they would grant a subsidy sufficient to enable the Cunard fleet to fight the American syndicate, all would be well—otherwise the blood would be on the government's own head.

Lord Inverclyde is a man worth watching at present. He is understood to be one of the prime movers in the scheme to establish a line of ocean fliers between Liverpool and Canada, if a sufficient subsidy can be obtained from the Dominion and the mother country. Milford is 41 years old and became a big figure in the commercial and social world only a year ago, when he succeeded his father, the first baron, who was better known as Sir John Burns. It was Sir John who first conceived the notion of making merchant vessels auxiliary war vessels—a notion that lifted him into the peerage. The present baron inherited the great wealth of his father made out of the Cunard Company, and it looks at present as if he would add to his patrimony by virtue of holding the whip hand over the government, which would be terrifically abused if it failed to hold out sufficient inducements to keep the Cunard line out of American hands.

Lord Inverclyde, Head of the Cunard Company.

Norway's Queen Interested in Religion

Sophie Has Great Spiritual Tendencies and Devotes Most of Her Time to Religious Work—Staunch Backer of the Salvation Army.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, July 19.—It isn't often that you find a queen going in seriously for religious work, but that is what the queen of Norway and Sweden does. Of course, her court and family duties do not leave the elderly royal lady much time for outside employments, but all that she has she devotes to looking after the spiritual welfare of her two peoples.

All sects are on the same footing in the estimation of this highly placed "church worker" so long as they accomplish good. She herself is a member of the Swedish Evangelical party and when she was in England in 1900 the religious work done by the Low Church greatly attracted her. She attended social meetings of those who devoted themselves to bettering the condition of the poor, and got many "pointers" for her future work at home. She is the staunchest friend that the Salvation Army has in her realm and the great influence which the followers of General Booth have gained in Sweden is due more than a little to the encouragement they have received from the queen.

Queen Sophie, however, is not the only member of the Swedish royal family with spiritual tendencies. Her eldest son, the crown prince is too busy learning statecraft to give much time to spreading Christianity, but her second son Prince Oscar and his wife (who are known as the Count and Countess von Wisberg) are their mother's devoted lieutenants in all her religious enterprises.

The count and countess are, of course, the handsome young couple whose picturesque love affair made such a time in Sweden several years ago and in dealing with which King Oscar II. behaved so good naturedly. The countess was then Miss Ebba Munck, lady-in-waiting to Queen Sophie, and it was to be expected that the king would do all in his power to prevent the attachment between his second son and a young woman without a title from coming to anything. The monarch, however, as soon as he was convinced that his son was honestly in love, permitted him to make his morganatic marriage, insisting merely that, as usual, the young man should give up his succession to the throne. This Prince Oscar was glad to do. He took the title of Count von Wisberg, married Miss Munck in England and they have "lived happily ever after." Even as one of the most attractive young women of the Swedish court the present countess was a great religious worker and it is her example which has led her husband to give so much attention to this rather novel form of amusement.

It is not so very strange that King Oscar would have acted as he did in regard to his son's marriage, for he is regarded as perhaps the most unceremonious, as well as one of the most talented of European monarchs. At the weekly receptions which his majesty holds in Stockholm any one of his subjects, be he high or low, is welcome.

To them come noblemen, poor codfishers, wealthy merchants and, even peasants, and to almost everyone the affable royal host has a good humored word or two to say. His majesty's mode of getting from place to place is quite as original—for a king. Except on grand occasions he never thinks of using his state carriage, but will jump carelessly on a passing street car, or, if he hasn't too far to go walks along the street like any one else, entirely without escort. Probably if King Edward were to saunter alone down Piccadilly traffic would be stopped by the crowds that would gather to get a near view of their sovereign—King Oscar, however, is so well known a figure that passersby hardly turn their heads except to salute him.

The king's literary gifts are, of course, well known. He has translated Goethe's "Faust," he has published several books of poems and composed four or five rattling sailor songs. His majesty's poems are published under the pen name of "Oscar Frederick."

Queen Sophie of Norway and Sweden.

NEW ZEALAND'S YEAR WAS DISCOURAGING

Land Without Strikes Has Not Enjoyed Much Prosperity Recently.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, July 20.—New Zealand, the experiment station of state socialism, has scarcely an encouraging balance sheet for the first quarter of the year, or for the total financial year ending March 31 last. Imports and exports are declining. In exports there has been a fall of nearly 16 per cent., from £4,586,643 to £3,863,245.

These figures, however, give too black an impression. The main fall was in wool, and were that eliminated the exports would show an increase. The labor legislation, more particularly the compulsory arbitration acts, come in for more severe criticism the longer they remain on the statute books.

Australia has suffered much this year from drouth, causing a great rise in the price of food and decided stagnation in business. The long uncertainty about the tariff has acted very unfavorably on trade. Importers do not know where they are or what they are liable to. It is an axiom of trade that the worst tariff, if fixed, is better than a good one which constantly changes. Australian trade during the long months of debate in the commonwealth parliament has afforded an illustration of this.

TORPEDOES IN THE AIR.

New and Terrible War Inventions of a Swedish Officer.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

COPENHAGEN, July 25.—For the past two years the Swedish government has been making careful experiments with an aerial torpedo, the invention of Maj. Unger of the Swedish army.

An official report has now been published, which declares that Maj. Unger has satisfactorily solved the problem of discharging an aerial explosive projectile without the danger of an explosion taking place before the desired moment.

The tests are now continuing on a larger scale, a considerable credit having been allotted by the Swedish government for the purpose.

QUEEN STARTS BIRD CAGE FAD.

One Which She Has Purchased Is Likely to Raise a Rage in London.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, July 20.—Bird cages, as a rule, are not subject to the sway of fashion, but one which Queen Alexandra has purchased at the Austrian Fine Art exhibition is likely to be extensively imitated.

It is the shape of an egg, beautifully wrought in brass, and hangs in an "old Vienna" drawing-room.

Princess Hatzfeldt, the duchess of Devonshire, and nearly a dozen other well-known people have already ordered similar bird cages.

Malice drinks one-half of its own poison.—Seneca.

A NOVEL COSTUME TO SAVE LIFE AT SEA.

The Inventor Will Prove His Faith in It by Remaining 15 Days in Ocean.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

GENEVA, July 20.—Experiments were made recently in the Lake of Geneva with a new apparatus for saving life at sea, invented by M. Probst, a native of this town.

The apparatus consists of a kind of diving suit made of india rubber and opening in the center so that it can be rapidly donned. The legs and feet fit into trousers weighted at the ends and the hands and feet are similarly encased, but otherwise free. Once closed, no water can enter.

The apparatus is so buoyant that nearly half the body remains above water. Air-tight pockets outside the dress contain a lamp, matches, etc., stores of food, a trumpet and an instrument to repel the attacks of large fishes.

The experiments were completely successful. M. Probst entered the water at 6 o'clock and remained there till 11 o'clock. Large crowds watched the novel sight.

The inventor intends passing the whole of August in the water. He will then go to Havre, remaining 15 days in the sea, and will afterward give an exhibition in London.

ITALIAN CONVICTS FIGHT BLOODY DUEL

While Warders Are Sleeping the Rivalry Between Neapolitan and Sicilians Leads to Murder.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NAPLES, July 24.—In the penitentiary of Pozzuoli, tenanted by some of the worst characters of the Mafia, a spirit of antagonism, marked by frequent conflicts, developed between the Neapolitan and Sicilian prisoners, which had a terrible epilogue on Saturday last.

The two parties selected each a champion, who was to decide by single combat whether the continentals or the islanders were the better men. A strange and savage duel ensued.

In the afternoon, while the warders were enjoying their siesta, the convicts congregated in silence in the prison yard, forming a ring around the two combatants, who were each armed with a wooden plug whittled to a point.

The encounter hardly lasted a minute. The Sicilian champion, a youth of twenty, after slightly wounding his antagonist, fell without a groan, pierced to the heart.

The shout of triumph of the Neapolitans brought the warders on the scene in time to prevent a general melee among the infuriated convicts.

Long Daylight.

Spain has an average of 3,500 hours of sunshine a year.

Fools learn nothing from wise men, but wise men learn much from fools.—Lavater.

CHALLENCE CHALLENCE

CLEARANCE SALE

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531 to 535 Penn Ave. The Largest Exclusive Clothing House in the World. 531 to 535 Penn Ave.

The Third Week of Remarkable Value Offerings that Crowds this mammoth establishment with economical shoppers.

A Clean Sweep is Being Made; Nothing Reserved.

MEN'S SUITS
Challenge Price $3
of black wear-resisting cheviots and broken lots and odd sizes of all wool light colored cassimeres and tweeds.

MEN'S SUITS
Challenge Price $4
in light and medium shades of all-wool cassimeres, cheviots and worsteds. Well made and trimmed.

MEN'S SUITS
Challenge Price $5
in a variety of light and dark patterned all-wool cassimeres, cheviots and tweeds, cut in style and perfect in fit.

MEN'S SUITS
A showing of fashionable suits of all-wool light and dark colored cassimeres, cheviots and worsted made in our own workshops. Challenge Price $6

MEN'S SUITS
The greatest gathering of fashionable garments in light and dark colored cassimeres, tweeds, serges and worsteds, good enough for the most particular dressers. Challenge Price $7.50

OUTING SUITS
The kind that retain their shape, and fit and hang like a full lined garment.
Challenge Prices $5 $6.50 $7.50

Men's and Boys' Trousers.

Men's Fancy Worsted Pants $1.00 Challenge Price.....
Men's Black Cheviot and Fancy Worsted Pants, $1.48 Challenge Price.....

MEN'S JEAN TROUSERS. Challenge Price..... 39c
MEN'S TROUSERS. Challenge Price..... $1.98
Boys' Long Trousers. Challenge Price..... $1.00
Boys' Long Trousers. Challenge Price..... $1.39
Boys' Wash Knee Pants. Challenge Price..... 10c
Boys' Wool Knee Pants. Challenge Price..... 33c

Big and Little Boys' Suits.

Boys' Long Pant Suits, Ages 17 to 20. Challenge Price..... $3.00
Boys' Long Pant Suits, Ages 14 to 20. Challenge Price..... $4.00
Boys' Long Pant Suits, Ages 14 to 20. Challenge Price..... $5.00
Boys' Knee Pant Suits, Ages 8 to 16. Challenge Price..... $1.39
Boys' Knee Pant Suits, Ages 8 to 16. Challenge Price..... $1.69
Boys' Knee Pant Suits, Ages 8 to 16. Challenge Price..... $1.98
Child's Vestee Suits, Ages 3 to 8. Challenge Price..... $1.98
Child's Vestee Suits, Ages 3 to 8. Challenge Price..... $1.39
Sailor Blouse Suits, Ages 3 to 10. Challenge Price..... $1.39
Sailor Blouse Suits, Ages 3 to 10. Challenge Price..... $1.98

Men's and Boys' Hats and Furnishings.

3c **Men's and Boys' 4-Ply Linen Collars** put up six in a bundle, the limit amount sold to each customer. 3c
35c **Men's Handsome Negligee Shirts** Of fine Madras and Percale in all the newest designs. The greatest values you ever saw. 35c
15c **Men's Seasonable Underwear** Derby Ribbed and Balbriggan, random shades of pink and blue, full sizes, nicely finished. 15c
15c **Men's Reversible Derby Ties** The season's richest fabrics and designs suitable for present or Fall wear. 15c

Boys' and Children's Caps Fine Crash and White Duck Golf Caps 11c
Boys' Straw Hats Boys' and Children's large and small shape Straw Hats 12c
Men's Summer Caps Men's Crash and white duck Yacht and Golf Caps 15c
Children's Hats and Tams Children's Crash and White Duck Hats and Tams 19c
Men's Straw Hats Yacht shapes, Canton and Rough and Ready braids 25c
Men's Golf Yacht Caps Men's white duck and silk crash Golf and Golf Yacht Caps 39c
Children's Straw Hats Boys' and Children's Yacht and Sailor Straw Hats 39c
Children's Sailor Hats Children's stitched brim natty fancy Sailors 39c

Leather Belts Full grain leather, in Black, Tan, Orange and Grey 25c
Boys' Negligee Shirts In a variety of patterns some with two detached collars, others with detached cuffs 25c
Children's Fancy Sailors Children's large brim Sailors, with silk trimmed streamers 48c
Men's Fine Straw Hats Yacht shapes, in split and Rough and Ready braids 48c
Men's Soft Hats Of all fur stock, fashionable shapes, black and colors 59c
Boys' Stiff and Soft Hats Of all fur stock, newest blocks, black and colors 69c
Men's Stiff Hats Of all fur stock, all the prevailing shapes, black and colors 79c
Men's Finest Straw Hats Yacht and Alpine shapes, split and other fashionable braids 98c

Collar Buttons Of Rolled Gold plate, in all the different shapes and styles 1c
Hemstitched Handkerchiefs Of generous size, in plain white and fancy borders of the newest designs 3c
Men's Half Hose Seamless, fast color, Black, Tan, Brown and Blue, double warp yarn. 5c
Men's Sox Supporters Elastic webs, with different fasteners, come in black, white, maroon and light blue 5c
Men's Suspenders Elastic webs, plain and fancy designs, Mohair ends and extra strong buckles 8c
Men's Working Shirts Madras and twilled sateens, light and dark patterns, collars attached 19c
Shirt and Blouse Waists For ages 4 to 13, in Percales, Madras and Satees, light and dark colors 37c
Fast Black Umbrellas Paragon frame, steel rod, fancy trimmed handles, cover and tassel. 49c

THE SURPRISE STORE
531 to 535 Penn Avenue.

IN THE SWIRL OF FASHION THESE AUGUST DAYS

PRETTY SAILOR COSTUMES

Charming young girl's frock of sage green pongee silk, made with deep laid tucks and trimmed with laced green baby ribbon velvet. The round sailor collar and sleeves are plain. The scarf is of white and green silk. White sailor hat with green ribbon and dark green, dotted with white.

Another pretty sailor frock in national pongee, embroidered in red and three stitched bands of red taffeta round the skirt, with similar band on the collar. The sailor hat is of red straw, trimmed with red and white ribbon.

The Latest French Coiffure.

LATEST FADS FOR WOMEN

Very charming is a toque in pink tulle, with a brim of very light fancy straw and ribbon work, simply trimmed with shaded roses and black velvet, while a delightful hat is composed entirely of white Banksia roses and their foliage, adorned with bunches of pink Banksia roses and some black velvet ribbon resting on the hair at the back.

Everything in woman's wearing apparel has a tendency to the decided downward droop. The hats roll their broad brims toward the hair, as do all the trimmings on them. The line from the collar to the shoulder is prolonged halfway down the arm, and the puff at the elbow also has a downward droop. Even skirts in their immense fullness cling closely about the hips, and trail on the floor, following the same downward, willowy line.

A striking novelty in some of the new golf and bicycle costumes are those made of combination plaid and plain material.

Lace mitts grow more elaborate as the season advances. They come in all lengths and colors, although black and white are the preferable shades.

A long black ostrich plume and a cut jet cabochon are the only trimming used on an effective all-black picture hat of the finest Chantilly lace.

A pretty coat to wear with linen skirts is made of pale blue frieze in a double breasted bolero shape, with large pearl buttons, and the hat with this should be of white kilted muslin, with a scarf of muslin around the crown, tied into a bow with long ends at the back.

White linen coats by no means appeal to the economical mind, as they engender little warmth, and lose their shape as soon as they are washed.

Soft liberty muslin is a most desirable material for a dainty summer gown to be worn in the country.

A stylish hat of white straw shows the shepherdess effect. It is a combination of black and white, with a low crown and wide brim shading over the eyes in front and dipping at the back. White chiffon is draped over the crown, and on the brim and over the latter wide black Chantilly lace is arranged, the edge falling over the brim and long ends extending almost to the waist line at the back. White roses are massed beneath the flaring brim, and black ribbon velvet is softly twisted around the crown, ending in loops and ends falling over at the back.

Hats of linen canvas over stiff frame are very smart and at the same time serviceable.

Linen waists would look well with embroidery of colored silk on white, or if the waist is in same color the embroidery should be in white silk. Flowers in a rich shade of red or brown on a buff ground would be very effective.

The embroidery craze has also caught the men, who are appearing with the waistcoats of their evening dress embroidered in tiny, unobtrusive designs.

A smart sailor collar for a white frock is made of colored silk embroidered in white chenille in an effective design.

Embroidery of all kinds is more popular than ever. Not only on evening or demi-toilette gowns, but on shirtwaist and walking costumes. It is seen in wide variety. Semi-solid silk embroidery is mostly used on these gowns. Fine chenille, which is particularly rich looking on a satin ground, is sometimes used instead of silk. Any preferred color may be used with good results.

The slot seam is a distinguishing characteristic of the newest skirts and jackets.

Ivory paper cutters are very odd and pretty.

Silk handkerchiefs with borders of Spanish lace are very sheer and dainty. Quite the coolest and most comfortable things for summer wear are the kimonas of Japanese silk. They cost $8 when bought ready made, but if one can make them the silk can be had for $1 per yard.

Linen dresses are receiving the most attention just now, and there can be no wiser selection than the pure white linen, as its laundering qualities are perfect.

A dull red linen gown is given a touch of novelty by embroidered cherries in clusters, varying in size, as trimming.

A lovely gown of India mull is made over a slip of delicate pink India silk. The mull is profusely trimmed with fine lace, and a broad louisine sash the same color as the slip adds to the dainty effect.

Too much stress cannot be laid upon the practical qualities of mohair for summer wraps and dresses.

All the fashionable colors are shown in this material, but dark blue and black seems to hold first place, except for semi-dress occasions, when cream white is the choice.

Plain and embroidered lawns suggest attractive combinations in dainty summer toilettes.

Champagne colored taffeta beneath black canvas or veiling is especially effective for the smart summer coat that is included in every well appointed wardrobe.

Lightweight wraps of cream-tinted tussor silks trimmed with deep ecru lace are beautiful garments for evening wear.

Dust coats of silk, in the natural linen color, with oriental embroidery in bands on the edges, are very practical as well as stylish.

Canvas, etamines and veilings are more fashionable than ever, and while colors are shown, the preference is for black or white.

Hats and belts made of Madagascar grass are very pretty and inexpensive.

Tiny Japanese Gardens.

From Country Life in America.

The Japanese create tiny models of landscapes—growing gardens so small that they may occupy no more space than the top of a good-sized table. In these the merest pebbles do duty as rocks, a capful of stones will construct a cliff and a bunch of small plants serve for a forest, while the paths and streams may be spanned by a finger's breadth. Landscape gardening is said to have been introduced into Japan from China, where Buddhist priests had created miniature landscapes in the temple gardens. It was to this end that the dwarfing of trees and shrubs became a necessity. The artistic purpose was to copy the attractions of a true landscape and to give the impression that a real one conveys. It stands for a picture, not merely to look upon, but one to stroll about in and to be enjoyed from within the picture itself. The Japanese garden is as much an art creation as a painting.

"Until a man finds a wife he is only half;" thereafter he is still less.

PRETTY PARISIAN CHILDREN'S FROCKS

The first little miss is dressed in white batiste, made with two deep flounces for a skirt, and yoke and under sleeves of white valenciennes lace, with insertions of the same around the top of the waist and edging the short cape sleeves. The sash is of dark blue soft silk folded and tied in a bow at the back. She wears white lace socks and blue kid slippers.

The second is a charming little frock of pink French lawn, with white lace insertions. The yoke is of white tucked lawn and the ruffle around the shoulders and sleeves is of pink lawn embroidered with white. The sash is of black silk.

STYLISH PARIS GOWNS

Lovely Creations Seen at the Kirmesse—Young Girls' Frocks. Some New Hats.

By NINA GOODWIN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, July 26.—Abominable weather once more marked the crowning social event of the month, the "Kirmesse," held at the Paris Polo, where most of the beauty and fashion gathered, principally perhaps to display the latest and most lovely toilettes, some of which I took the opportunity of sketching.

Among the notables present I observed Queen Natalie of Servia, looking very charming in a jet-trimmed black dress, duchesse de Morby, in gray and blue striped serge, Countess Boni de Castellane, in a Louis Seize costume of drab cloth, and the Marquise de Mun in a charming linen lace-encrusted dress.

Linen and lace still hold their own, and linens are being made up with taffeta. Linen, lawn and cambric gowns, frilled and appliqued with lace were conspicuous sartorial features of the kirmesse.

A new autumn model gown, illustrated, is of black voile, trimmed with graduated bands of white taffeta, edged with fine black silk braid. The skirt is cut to fit the hips, but flares considerably below the knees and is made to button down the back. The waist fits smoothly above the bust, but is gathered into a band at the waist. The sleeves fit easily, being slightly full at the hands, where they are gathered into a white silk band. The waist buttons at back. The collar is of white taffeta folds, with bars of the braid.

The hat is of white felt, with under facing of black lace and Alsatian bow of wide soft black ribbon.

Fine Frocks for Children.

As will be seen from my illustrations, our children's frocks are made only to the knees, and with very long waists. The little miss holding her doll is in a frock of white batiste, two very full flounces, with tucked hems, forming the short skirt. The long waist is fulled on to an insertion of raised valenciennes, with a wide band of the same down the front. The short cape sleeves are banded with the same. The yoke and full undersleeves are of piece lace to match. There are deep cuffs to the sleeves. The white lace socks reach to the calves only.

I illustrate a charmingly simple young girl's frock. The material is lavender lawn, figured with white, with a brown hair outline. The skirt is made clinging at the top, with the favorite circular flounce. A wide band of white batiste, with diagonal tucks, is set between the upper part of skirt and the flounce, having a band of white lace insertion on either side.

The yoke and upper part of the sleeves are of white tucked batiste with insertion to match the skirt. The waist is made in simple blouse style, slightly fulled where it joins the yoke. It buttons at the back. The sleeves are tight at the top, gradually widening to the waist, where they are gathered into a batiste cuff. The stock is also of tucked batiste.

French Lawn in Pink.

The little maid holding her dolly behind her has on a charming frock of pink French lawn, with deep rose collar in raised dots.

The skirt is very full, and has two rows of white lace insertion let in. The full blouse waist has two rows of insertion let in around it above the waist line. The yoke is of white tucked lawn, finished at the throat with narrow lace, and a beading through which is drawn narrow black velvet ribbon. The bertha ruffle, as also the flounce on the sleeves, are of pink lawn, embroidered with white. The sash is of black liberty silk. White lace socks and pink kid shoes are worn with the suit.

Another charming model shown is of sage green pongee and illustrates the popularity of this silk, a new departure which promises to remain in favor.

This frock is designed for a young girl, but the idea is also seen in long dresses. The tucks are laid from the waist down, very deep, and stitched down at the edges, thence the skirt flares out very full. The hem is deeply turned up, and interlined, so that the many rows of stitching will show up well. The skirt is unlined. Above the hem are two bias stitched bands of the silk, and between them a lacing of narrow ribbon velvet in a much darker shade of green. The blouse is also tucked, the round sailor collar and full sleeves being of the silk plain, but having bands and velvet lacing to match the skirt, as also the girdle. A loosely knotted scarf of green and white silk is tied under the collar. The chic sailor hat is of white stiff straw with band and bow of green satin ribbon.

The silk stockings match the frock and are embroidered with white.

Another girl's sailor costume illustrated is in natural pongee, embroidered with red, and having three stitched bands of red taffeta on the skirt, and one wide band on the square collar.

The white and red sailor hat is trimmed with white and red taffeta ribbon.

Pretty White Taffeta Waist.

I illustrate a handsome waist of taffeta, embroidered in open rings all over worn over a white chiffon blouse, with bands of black ribbon velvet down the front. The taffeta has revers of black velvet with deep stock of the same.

The pretty little coat pictured is made of fine light weight French cloth, in black, with white triple collar of white cloth, a fitted border of the same around the edge of the coat and double sleeves, also straps of the white on the coat and sleeves below the collar. All the white is hand dotted with red silk. The sleeve is rather short, with a double bell effect, curving upward at the back of the arm. The back of the coat curves upward in the middle in the same way.

The coat is lined with white satin and red dots.

The hat is of folds of white silk, with fine red straw between a pair of large black wings running forward, finished at the back with a bow of red ribbon velvet.

The becoming picture hat illustrated is of deep yellow straw, sewn on both sides of a frame, the deep front filled up with pink roses in various shades, and plenty of foliage, trails running round the hat, and falling over the turned down brim at the back. A few flowers are massed under the brim at the back, falling on the loose curls.

This is a charming new style both in chapeau and coiffure, the lines being bent in the hat to suit the face of the wearer.

TWO CHARMING HATS

1—This pretty, simple hat is of white straw and silk braid, trimmed with a scarf of white Louisine silk tucked and hemmed with black. It is drawn through four cut steel buckles and tied in a wide bow with long ends at the back.

2—This becoming hat is of double yellow straw braid, bent to become the youthful face and loosely arranged hair. It is fully trimmed with shaded pink roses and foliage, a big cluster on the front and more under the turned down back brim.

SUMMER FANCY WORK.

Cool, fresh and summery are embroidered muslin cushion covers, and most useful, as when soiled they can be slipped off like ordinary pillow cases and washed. Bright-colored cushions in muslin covers look fresh and dainty, and are an inexpensive addition to any room. The covers are also useful as a protection to elaborate or valuable embroidered cushions, preserving them from dust and rough usage.

An inexpensive cover seen the other day was of fine muslin edged with a hemstitched frill of the same, on the cover a bold design of tulips, which could be simply outlined or worked in any kind of stitchery.

Some pretty muslin covers have frills upon which are sewn rows of narrow colored satin ribbon. Afternoon teacloths are also made to match, the ribbon giving a touch of bright color to the white work.

Another method of muslin decoration is called "shadow work." This is rather curious, as the design is worked at the back, or perhaps one should say the stitchery is so arranged that it forms the design under the muslin, thus showing the colors through—hence its name of "shadow work." It is a variation upon the white embroidery of this description that was very much done some time ago.

A light summer bedspread may be made of muslin in the following way: Strips of muslin are decorated with some outline design in various kinds of stitchery and the edges are hemmed, whipped, or feather-stitched to strips of lace insertion—these alternately, until the spread is of sufficient size, when it should be lined or backed with a piece of colored sateen, and a frill of deep lace to match the insertion is added to the edges. All the materials used are inexpensive, and the whole idea is so simple that even the most average worker may undertake it with certainty of success. Upon these ideas many improvements can be made, and it will be found to be a very fascinating description of work.

A French House-Robe of Snow White, With Real Lace Collar Trimmed in Violet Ribbon.

LATEST LONDON FASHIONS

Beautiful Costumes Worn at the Coronation Bazaar—What Princesses Are Wearing for Hot Weather.

By ANGELA HARCOURT.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, July 27.—Last week was indeed an eventful one what with the imperial coronation bazar and the home-coming of Lord Kitchener. The opening day of the first-named function was a blustering one, and those of us who were under canvas suffered many anxious moments as one by one the electric lights were blown away. The decorative arrangements were charming, and the queen expressed herself delighted with them after surveying the scene for a moment as, surrounded by her daughters and other members of the royal family and many of the distinguished visitors, she looked down from the dias upon the many stalls bordered with trellis work that formed a background for flowers and creeping foliage. Before reaching the dais several presentations had been made to the queen, headed by Lady Jeune, president of the bazar committee, who together with Mrs. Adair worked indefatigably for the success of the bazar, which we all know was held for the benefit of the great Ormond Street Hospital for Children. The queen was wearing a pale mauve crepe dress made in the simplest style and a mauve petal ruffle; her small toque was chiefly composed of mauve flowers. Princess Victoria, in soft pale grey, was walking with the duchess of Aosta, whose height and lovely hair made her readily recognizable, and she was becomingly gowned in a pale pink flowered muslin and pink and white toque. Princess Charles of Denmark, in a flowered pink silk, accompanied Princess Henry of Battenberg, who wore a black and white foulard; and with the duchess of Connaught—whose gown of black glace silk was relieved with insertions of black lace over white—were Princess Christian and Prince Waldemar of Denmark. Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, in white serge, and the Princesses Margaret and Patricia of Connaught, both dressed alike in pale green voile, and the duke of Connaught were of the royal party as they made a tour of the stalls. The duke was in his cheeriest mood and chatted to the little Baroness Clifton, who in white satin bonnet and muslin was with her mother at the souvenir stall; she had previously handed a copy to the queen, in return for which she received a kiss. It would be impossible in my allotted space to describe the dresses of even half of the stallholders much less those worn by the many visitors present. Princess Radziwill, in a very handsome white embroidered dress, very quickly disposed of some of her attractive Russian goods, and I fell a victim to the charms of some quaint boxes painted by peasant women and enamel and glit crosses. With her was pretty Lady Agatha Thynne, in white and pink, and she on Saturday had donned a very small black and white striped silk bolero with reseda green silk revers fastening slantwise across with two buttons. Princess Alexis Dolgorouki, who was to have presided, was absent. The duchess of Marlborough looked very piquant in a biscuit-color embroidered lawn gown with black picture hat, and she really worked very hard, as did Mrs. George Cornwallis-West, who was helping her.

Princess Henry of Pless was a conspicuous figure in white cloth trimmed with handsome Irish lace and wearing a large hat. She has lost much of her slimness, however, but looked exceedingly well and presided over one of the shooting galleries, assisted by her mother and sister, the duchess of Westminster. The Baroness von Eckhardstein, in white with black picture hat, had charge of the second shooting gallery and toy stall. Mrs. Arthur Paget presided over the jewelry tent with Princess Hatzfeldt and Mme. von Andre; on Saturday she wore a lovely ivory embroidered gown with yellow flowers in her straw hat, but I learned with regret that she was still suffering from the effects of her recent illness. Mrs. Choate and her daughter and a host of her countrywomen were presiding and selling at the American court, where, too, Mrs. Bradley-Martin, in a black satin gown, was doing a roaring trade in hams and other comestibles, giving the buyers at the same time a few practical hints as to the cooking of the hams. She was visited by many friends, including Lady Galway and her daughter, Miss Violet Monckton, who was in gray silk; she was accompanied by her fiancee, Mr. Dudley Carleton, who had to receive on all sides congratulations on their engagement. A great many lovely dresses were ruined through the rain on the first day, but the finale was seen under a cloudless sky.

Needless to say Lord Kitchener received the heartiest and most enthusiastic reception from all on the line of route and from my seat on Constitution Hill the eye traversed a wonderful scene. I front of me were many Indians of ran and some of the most distinguished Indian officers and civilians, including S Alfred Gaslee, who with Lady Gaslee wa chatting to many friends.

American women have not awakened t the meaning of good citizenship, so the prefer chivalry to justice.—Abroad Wit the Jimmies.

A SWEET FROCK FOR SWEET SEVENTEEN

1—Pretty frock of lavender figured lawn, with yoke of tucked white batiste and bands of lace. The sleeve is narrow at top, widening to the wrist, where it is gathered into a white tucked band. The skirt is narrow, with wide flounce, headed by tucked batiste and two bands of lace. The hat is of white straw, with a wreath of roses and bow of white ribbon at back.

2—Pretty, useful autumn model of black voile trimmed with gradu bands of white taffeta. The skirt is cut with flare and buttons down bac line with the waist. The waist is in blouse form, the trimming harmon with the skirt. Hat of white summer felt, with Alsatian bow of soft ribbon.

POISE YOUR HAT AT A FASHIONABLE ANGLE

LA TOSCA
A SUMMER GIRL

A ROSE CHAIN FOR THE NECK AND A HAT TRIMMED WITH ROSES FOR AN AUGUST OUT-DOOR OCCASION

THIS SHOWS HOW BLACK VELVET CAN BE SEWED UPON A WAIST, SLEEVES AND SKIRT

THE FEL-FIGHT WAIST WITH LOW NECK HAS RETURNED

HOW THE VELVET-TRIMMED GOWN LOOKS SEATED.

OUR NEW YORK COUSIN LETTER

She Says That the Shoulders Must Slope and the Hat Tilt—The Bisque-Colored Gowns of Mrs. John Jacob Astor—Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt's Thick Green Feather—Gowns Button in the Back and This Means Trouble for Us All—Princess Troubetzkoy's Gown.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—Dear Grace: The most delightful event of my week was a fashion lecture at Newport. You can have no idea of the extent to which the study of fashions is now carried, and where things were once bought haphazard, or because somebody told you to buy them, you are now purchasing them for scientific reasons—because they become your style of beauty.

It will not be a genius, but a practical woman who will write a book upon the science of dress treated from an every-day standpoint. She will need to revise her book four times a year, for fashions change so quickly, and her addenda and errata will be longer than the book itself.

This lecturer is a New York woman, who, between seasons, designs gowns and colors them for her millionaire patronesses. She declares that poise is to be one of the features of winter dress. "Poise," says she, "is an odd thing. It is something that cannot be explained except with an object lesson in which the eyes aid the tongue. You poise your hat at the right angle, and you poise your shoulders so that they slope, and you poise your figure in such a way that your hips are long and slender.

"You poise your feet harmonically to show your tall heels and your stockings, and you poise your hands to set off your cuffs and your sleeve puffs.

"These," says the woman, "should all be studied carefully if you are going to look just right."

It is to be supposed that all poise is done unconsciously, for it would not be pleasant to think that one were trying all the time to be graceful. On the other hand it is easy to believe that it is a cultivated art and that poise is something that can be quickly acquired by the woman of fashion.

The hat poise will be a little at one side. No hat is ever put on squarely. It is tilted and pins spike the tile in place.

The latest millinery wrinkle is to take a band of velvet and set it under the hat, all the way around, so as to lift it off the head. The hat is now worn a little back and a little at one side and the brim flops where it will, upon the bang or the coiffure.

Milliners say that the poise will not change this winter and that the hat will still be worn a little back and a little at one side. The method of lifting the hat by the bandeau still prevails, and this little velvet band is put under one side so to raise it. The latest bandeaux are covered with lace.

Women who remodel their own hats can take last winter's design and put a bandeau under one side. On this they can set small flowers with the stems twisted around the flowers. On top of the hat they drape feathers in green so that the green feather comes down and caresses the right ear.

All hat trimmings are now placed on the tight side and hats are lifted on the right side and the right ear receives attention instead of the left ear. The green feather is so catchy and so attractive that it is deservedly popular and many of the fall hats will show it in its most brilliant hue, which is emerald.

A very thick green feather, so heavy that it made almost a handful when run through the fingers, was fastened to the side of a hat worn by Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr. The hat was lifted on the feather side, and her feather was arched, with the end brought down in very striking manner to touch the ear. The color of the hat was black and the feather was green, making a charming and striking, though far from loud, combination.

Late Summer Collars.

In the gowns of late summer and early fall a very noticeable feature is the collar, which is large and built in a fashion to extend over the shoulder. The sailor collar in every form and fashion and material is seen. A very deep sailor collar marks one of the yachting gowns which the modiste said was being made for the Princess Troubetzkoy, who is quite a conspicuous figure in the fashion world since the recovery of her health.

The princess has always affected white and this gown is an oyster gray white. It suggests a yachting costume, yet it might be worn in a drawing room, for it is finished with extreme delicacy.

The upper part of the skirt is shirred and the shirrings, which are narrow, come to the hips; then the skirt by a triumph of dressmaking art is tight, and around the foot there are four wide flounces of the white material, which is a very fine cashmere.

Each flounce is tucked at the top, and each is hemmed with Chinese blue India silk. Above the blue silk binding there are forget-me-nots embroidered. The flounces grow deeper toward the back, and are very nearly as high as the waist. The whole skirt effect is a clinging one with these undulating flounces around the bottom.

The waist or the blouse, as they would say in London, has a very deep sailor collar of tucked white cashmere, the tucks running out toward the shoulders. The collar is bound with blue silk and embroidered in forget-me-nots. A very large blue silk four-in-hand made out of taffeta is tied upon the bust with wide ends that hang below the belt.

Sleeves of a Princess.

The history of no costume is complete without an account of the sleeves. The sleeve of the pretty gown worn by the Princess Troubetzkoy terminates just below the elbow. It is cut very wide at this point and is slashed up the outside. It is bound with blue silk and, through the slashing, there comes forth an immense white silk puff caught into a tight cuff.

India silk and China silk, Persian silk and oriental silk of all kinds will have a great vogue this winter. It is very soft and, while it does not rustle, it drapes well and as a trimming it is extremely rich.

A variety of wide collar is made out of insertion which is cut as though it were a lace collar. Take an old lace collar with long ends and lay it upon a yard of insertion. Cut out a collar-shaped piece and bind it with white silk. Line it with white silk and continue this treatment down to the very tips of the stole ends. You will have a very dressy little article which can be worn with any gown.

The collar of lace insertion with stoles will be worn on the fall coats, and you can advantageously have one in white insertion and one in black and in blue if you can get it.

Do not neglect the collar as a factor of fall dress, for it is a very important one. With a collar and sleeves of the right patterns the success of the dress is assured. The former is artistically designed and beautifully executed.

The colored lace will be so much in demand that its price will go up, but one can always watch out for bargains and get something pretty without paying too pretty a price.

Lady Beresford's Boa.

With the first aproach of fall there comes a thought of the boa. Neck ruffles will be thicker and larger and will look very much like capes. A boa brought out from the trunk of an importer a few days ago was built in pale blue silk muslin. It was box pleated around the neck in a double box, with the lower box finished in such a manner that the ruffle made a cape around the shoulders.

Lady William Beresford wore at one of her rare public appearances in the spring a boa which was the original model, made by a Paris designer for the fall trade. It had a neck ruching in black, partly of muslin and partly of chiffon. To this neck ruffle there was attached a shoulder cape of black lace of the Irish crochet variety, shaped to form a cape coming to the shoulders and stoles coming to the belt line and cut off square.

The lace was unlined, though the lining of a lace cape is a matter wholly of taste. You can line it, or you need not, and many of the French dressmakers will give you a lining which you can wear sometimes and sometimes leave at home.

This lining business is coming to be a great feature of dress. You have as many linings as you have gowns and you change them as often as you desire a change in dress. It does not always matter about your gown just so you have a new lining to put on.

Changing the Lining.

An excellent instance of the effectiveness of a lining is shown in a very delicate lace shoulder cape worn by a Washington woman. The lace is very fine and has every transparent quality. Its lining is an empire silk with prim little bouquets scattered upon it. It is arranged so that the bouquets come in just the right places and, when you look at the lace cape, you see these gay little baskets of flowers peeping at you through the plain lace mesh.

This woman, who is one of the magnificent dressers of the capital, has a fancy for putting this cape of lace over a foundation of black velvet and the effect is deep, rich and lustrous. Its appearance is wholly changed and she gets the credit of having two lace capes.

Subterfuge, far from being a fault, is one of the virtues of dress. You must try to accomplish effects without actually wearing the goods, and you must show people things that are not there. It is to be a season of glimmer and of visible linings if not of actual transparencies.

The glimmer of cloth of gold is imparted to stocks and belts by the wearing of strips of yellow taffeta ribbon with dots embroidered in gold threads upon the ribbon. When you have veiled this in lace you cannot tell it from the cloth of gold.

Ermine, while not a summer goods, is worn all the year round. If chiffon is a connecting link between winter and summer, ermine is a connecting link between summer and winter. There is positively no time in the year when the ermine eye is not to be seen somewhere and no hour in the day when chiffon does not appear. Like the twinkle of the diamond and the wink of the jet, ermine and chiffon are ever to be seen, and in the new things now being unrolled for fashionable gaze there is a great deal of both.

Make Your Own Fur.

A pleasant subterfuge is employed in the matter of ermine linings. A little shoulder cape of Louisine silk, no deeper than the shoulder seams of your gown and no wider than six inches is given a charming finish by a lining of ermine.

To make your own ermine in your own home, take panne velvet, in a cream color, and buy one dozen of the cheapest, smallest black tails you can find; sew these tails in the white panne velvet and simulate ermine "eyes."

When you have finished, and have lined your silk shoulder cape with this home ermine, you will have a really elegant little garment, and it will take close inspection to tell the difference between that and the really and truly ermine.

It is cheerful to know that tail-bearing animals will be numerous this fall, for tails will be worn. When you have made up your chiffon boa, and have attached a little lace shoulder cape to it, go you out and get two dozen little tails, about as long as your little finger.

Sew them in bunches of four down the front of your chiffon boa and let them nestle well in the folds of the chiffon. To hold them firm use narrow ribbon and let the ends of the ribbon dangle with the tails. That is a charming little fall style which has every mark of approval.

It looks as though we would have to dress ourselves this autumn after we get our clothes on. Owing to the fact that gowns are buttoned in the back a great many things must be put on after you are dressed.

Fastening Your Yoke.

Your yoke and stock, for example, must be buttoned, after your waist is hooked in the back. This yoke and stock fasten in the back and you put it on in baby fashion while somebody hooks it for you. It is particularly French to close the back of the yoke with little jeweled pins and some of the nicer yokes fasten with little strings of button roses.

The lower part of your sleeves must be put on separately and fastened with jeweled pins to the uppers or fastened invisibly with buttons inside the sleeve. Your hip yoke goes on after your skirt is buttoned, and if you wear a yoke or girdle about your belt, this must also go on as one of the last things.

This putting on of things piecemeal, instead of all at once, can be attributed to the fancy for invisible fastenings. It is not good form now to button your dress with the buttons showing, and, as you cannot be moulded and run into your gown daily, the next best thing is to hide the fastenings with trimmings. To do this, you can put on a lace yoke, or a deep lace collar; and you can have little Etons and new boleros which are different from last season's coats.

One of the improved Etons is built of little caps, each a little longer than the other. This style is good with a flounced skirt.

A very beautiful gown is one that is built of butter colored satin cloth. The blouse is made in flannel blouse fashion, loose in the front, and buttoned in the back with bands of white braid across the yoke.

There is a white silk Eton, with rounded fronts and rounded back, which is cut off just above the belt, and it covers the buttons which fasten the back of the gown. This is one of those dresses that absolutely defy detection as far as fastenings are concerned, for the back of the skirt hooks under a broad strapping of white silk, which reaches right from the belt down to the tail of the gown.

The fancy for white dies a natural death in the fall, but it lives again in the cream colors, the light ecrus, the pale grays and the delicate tones of fall cloth. Sheer baby white goes out, but its family remains; and some of the handsomest calling and reception gowns, now being constructed for fall wear, are in very light colors, so light that one trembles at the thought of dust.

Peachy Bisque Color.

Peachy bisque will be much worn and for fall it will be seen with black. Mrs. John Jacob Astor, who made bisque fashionable, has a bisque colored taffeta, lined with black silk. Its trimmings are black taffeta and the bodice has a black taffeta sailor color, piped with bisque and peach color. The belt is as deep as a girdle and is all of peach taffeta. It is pulled down very low in front, where it is fastened to the skirt with a large turquoise ornament. This girdle-shaped belt is also pulled high on the bust, making the whole seem very much like a silk corselet.

The new gowns show some of them a very wide belt and some the very narrow so that there is no compromise between one inch and six.

If your wear the wide belt, let it be a soft one which can be fingered wide in place. The idea is to run a wide ornament through the front and another through the back in the shoe buckle style. You should not be able to tell whether it is buckled in the front or in the back. With the hands, after the belt is on, you make it rather wide at the sides.

There is another fashion for the wide belt which is to hook it on one side and to have a corresponding hook or buckle on the other side. This may be round and about the size of a half dollar. Cameo buckles are used here and the old-fashioned cameo finds a resting place after its many travels from neck to belt and back again. Pull out your silk wide in the front and in the back.

A new belt is made of velvet with a little silver chain, no wider than a thread, twisted around it. At the front there is a big silver buckle. Another belt is made of coral beads looped around a band of Liberty.

There is no question that the wide belt gives you a big waist and an appaling width of front. But you must be prepared for this and must reconcile yourself to your increased girth with the consoling thought that you are now wearing a picture waist.

At least that is the view taken by your loving NEW YORK COUSIN.

Fashions in Shoes Have Changed.

Shoes have changed tremendously this year as regards style. The heels are so much higher, there is so much more curve under the instep, and the toes are so much more pointed. The low heels and broad soles on the common-sense plan will never go out of style for people who want to walk and who are more or less conservative. There is always the danger that this style of footwear will become too pronounced and eccentric, but there is a happy medium to be found; the flat, broad sole has been rather overdone for the last few years. Almost all American women have high insteps, and the perfectly flat last is not comfortable, and certainly not becoming. The present styles of so-called colonial ties and slippers are very becoming.—Harper's Bazar.

Veranda Furniture Will Be Green.

Fashion decrees that the fashionable color for veranda chairs this summer shall be green. It is likewise decreed that the cushions used upon summer furniture shall be scattered with designs of the same color upon backgrounds of pure white and pale blue. Some attractive designs of cretonne are finished around the edge with a cretonne-covered cord, while others show a pretty fringe. The latter, however, is used upon cretonnes with heavy effects, and the fringe, which is short and bushy, shows a blending of the colors of the covering.

Was Baptized.

All the school children had to be vaccinated, and they were talking about it when Charles said: "Do I have to be vaccinated? I've been baptized."

Black fish net, applique all over with a handsome design of black velvet, is quite the rage for evening gowns just now, and very well it looks, but the pattern must be bold and well covering. It is also being turned to account to make the empire sacque coats, mounted over black glace silk.

Miss Gertrude Maben,
A New York Society Leader.

Miss Perkins, of Boston,
Who inherited seven million dollars and married Lars Anderson of Cincinnati.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY-GIVING PROPERTIES OF PERFUMES.

PREPARING HEALTH AND BEAUTY-GIVING PERFUMES AND REFRESHING AROMATIC TOILET WATERS FOR SUMMER USE.

Hygienic Reasons Why Certain Scents Should Be Used--Lavender Soothes the Nerves — Cosmetic Value of Toilet Waters — Recipes for Perfumes and Aromatic Vinegars.

By KATHERINE MORTON.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

PERFUMES are health and beauty giving, as well as refreshing and stimulating. Their use therefore is not wholly a matter of taste. There are hygienic reasons why certain perfumes are particularly suitable; indeed, at one time they were recognized as remedies for various diseases. Lavender, for example, soothes the nerves, and the lavender-scented sheets of our grandmothers were not only deliciously fragrant, but were capital sleep promoters. Jasmine, on the other hand, induces nerve exhaustion and depression.

Pliny records over four score remedies derived from odorous rue, half that number whose base was mint; 32 balms from roses, and as many or more from lilies and violets.

A difference of opinion exists in regard to the propriety of using perfume upon the person. We all protest, I think, against the use of musk and patchouli. Carbolic acid is fragrant in comparison. A clean, sweet perfume, delicate and subtle, is quite another thing. Doctors even tell us that a handkerchief may be made antiseptic by its use. The handkerchief may easily prove a source of infection, for it is the common receptacle of secretions from the nose and mouth, and the use of an antiseptic handkerchief is perfectly consistent with the dictates of common bacteriological evidences. Germs may be destroyed partly by the action of the spirit of the scent, and partly by the essential oils. Before, therefore, we condemn the persons who use scent upon their handkerchiefs we should remember that they may actually be doing good to their neighbors by checking the distribution of infectious materials.

Classic Odors by Wholesale.

In classic times one-twelfth of the bridal dowry was set apart for the purchase of perfumes, so necessary a part of the trousseau were they considered. Without advocating any such wholesale use of scents and toilet waters during the summer, at least, a modest collection is rather necessary, and no toilet table is complete without its bottles of perfume water and aromatic vinegars to refresh worn nerves, to give brilliancy to the skin and a delightful subtle fragrance to the person.

Toilet or aromatic vinegars are one of the best astringents for the skin inclined to be loose and flabby. After washing the face, rinse with water, say a pint, to which two teaspoonfuls of the toilet water have been added. The luxury and effectiveness of any bath is increased by the use of orange flower or rose water, and the addition of three or four ounces of glycerin imparts to the skin a smoothness, "satin finish" and a delightful sensation of softness obtainable by no other means. The quantity of water used need not exceed two or three quarts if judiciously managed; where expense is an object the body may be sponged with a single quart or less, placed in a basin, instead of using the bath.

Lavender, rosemary, jasmine, elder flower, orange flower, rose, lilac and clove pink, either fresh or dried, are digested, as it is called, in wine vinegar for a week, with frequent agitation or stirring, and then strained through thin muslin and afterward filtered through blotting paper. One pint of vinegar requires four ounces of flowers. To the filtered product add 15 drops of the particular essential oil; stir briskly for some time and again occasionally.

To Make Lavender Water.

Lavender water is prepared in this way or as follows: Steep for one hour over a slow fire, in a covered double boiler, one-half pound of lavender flowers in two gills of water. On removing from the fire add one quart of alcohol, strain and keep in a closely stoppered bottle for use. Another lavender water calls for one ounce of oil of lavender, two ounces of extract of ambergris and one pint of spirits of wine. Still another: After steeping a handful of lavender flowers in a little water for an hour and straining add to the liquid two drams oil of lavender, one-half dram oil of bergamot and five drops of benzoin. Oil of lavender, it is well to remember, if sprayed about a room, through an atomizer, will banish flies and give mosquitoes an uneasy feeling that they are not wanted, that their room is desired to their company.

Another delightfully refreshing scent is made by thoroughly mixing the following: Oil of lavender, 20 drops; oil of lemon, 40 drops; oil of rose, 10 drops; essential oil of bitter almonds, 10 drops; spirits of wine, 2 ounces.

One of the best of skin cosmetics is Hungary water. It requires: Oil of lavender, 1 dram; oil of rosemary, 2 drams; orange flower water, 2 gills; alcohol, 1 pint. Mix well. This is fragrant and stimulating. Hungary water has from time immemorial had a great vogue and most extraordinary virtues were formerly attributed to it, even renewal of youth.

Four Thieves Vinegar.

Marseilles vinegar, which has an agreeable and refreshing odor and is particularly useful in purifying the air, is made of: Rosemary flowers (dried), ½ pound; sage flowers (dried), ½ pound; lavender flowers (dried), ½ pound; rue (fresh), 2 ounces; cloves (bruised), 2 drams; distilled wine vinegar, 5 quarts. Digest for a week, with frequent stirring; pour off the liquor, press out the remainder and then filter the liquid through a thin muslin rag. Keep in bottles. It is said that this medicated vinegar was invented by four thieves of Marseilles. "Four Thieves" vinegar is the name by which it is commonly known abroad. The four thieves used it during a visitation of pestilence and so successfully that they escaped the disease. Garlic was one of the original ingredients.

An aromatic vinegar, which is a refreshing addition to the bath, calls for: Concentrated acetic acid, 8 ounces; oil of lavender, 2 drams; oil of rosemary, 1 dram; oil of cloves, 1 dram; camphor, 1 ounce. First dissolve the bruised camphor in the acetic acid, then add the oils, after a few days—with frequent shakings—it is strained and ready for use.

A perfume with a delightful fragrance is bouquet de la Reine. This is made of: oil of bergamot, 2 drams; oil of lavender, 2 drams; oil of verbena, ½ dram; essence of ambergris, 2 drams; essence of jasmine, 2 drams; alcohol, 2 gills. Mix thoroughly.

A delightful rose perfume is made of: oil of rose, ½ dram; oil of rose geranium, 1 dram; essence of ambergris, 1 dram; neroli, ½ dram; alcohol, 1 gill.

Violet from Orris Root.

The violet perfume of the shops is usually tincture or spirit of orris root and is prepared as follows: Take of Florentine orris root, in powder, 4 ounces; alcohol, 1 pint. Macerate for a fortnight, with frequent agitation.

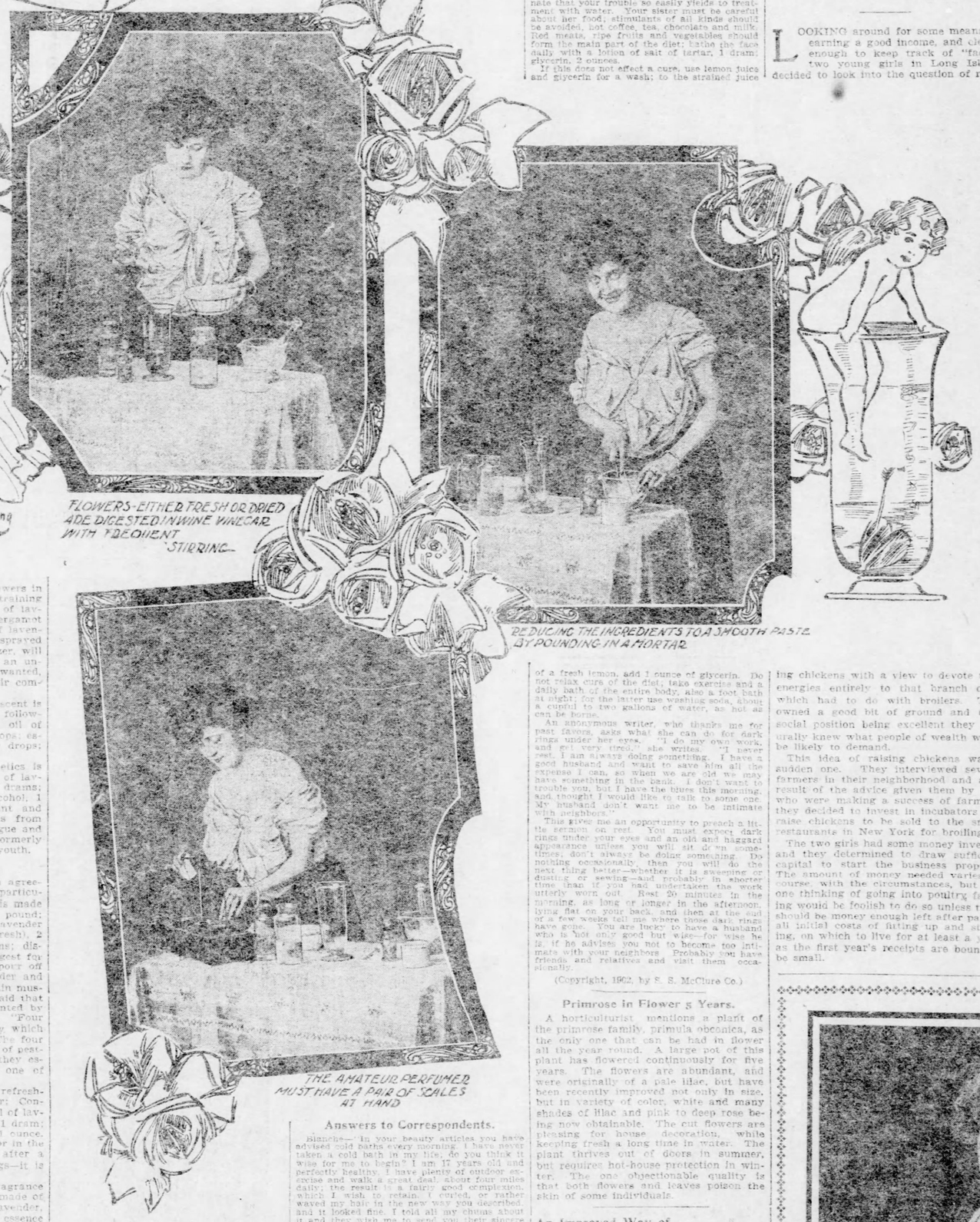
Honey of violets, used to perfume the breath, is made by taking expressed juice of violets, 1 ounce; clarified honey, 2 ounces. Mix well and keep in glass or porcelain.

Honey of roses requires dried red rose leaves, 1 ounce; boiling water, 2 gills. Infuse for three hours, then press out and strain the liquor. After a week pour off into a glass that there may be no sediment and add three ounces of clarified honey. Evaporate by the heat of a water bath to a proper consistency and put in a cool place. The following day pour off the clear portion. Added to water it makes an astringent wash for sore mouth or tender gums and sweetens the breath.

Conserve of lavender, for the same purpose, is made by beating into a smooth paste one part of fresh lavender flowers and three parts of clarified honey. Half a teaspoonful of this may be taken as desired.

Milk of almonds should be found on every toilet table. Take of Jordan almonds, blanched and dried, eight ounces; beat them gently in a mortar—the fair compounder of lotions usually prefers a marble or wedgwoodware mortar. When reduced to a paste add four ounces of loaf sugar powdered and one ounce of powdered gum arabic and beat lightly until it is reduced to a smooth paste. Keep this in a well-corked bottle. Take two drams of this paste of powder, add to it the same quantity of water, strain through a muslin bag. This is useful to whiten and soften the skin; if a few drops of lemon juice are added tan may be reduced by two or three applications.

FLOWERS—EITHER FRESH OR DRIED ARE DIGESTED IN WINE VINEGAR WITH FREQUENT STIRRING.



REDUCING THE INGREDIENTS TO A SMOOTH PASTE BY POUNDING IN A MORTAR

THE AMATEUR PERFUMER MUST HAVE A PAIR OF SCALES AT HAND

A Remedy for Wrinkles.

Another preparation of almonds is pasta royale. Blanch one-half pound of Valencia almonds, reduce them to a smooth paste by patiently pounding them in a mortar, adding gradually toward the end one ounce of rose water, or a trifle more if necessary, and five drops of oil of rose. Keep in a well covered porcelain jar.

Pasta royale is a sovereign remedy for incipient wrinkles; it is used in the process of massaging.

Jordan almonds are the best for toilet purposes; the next quality are Valencia almonds, which are cheaper than the preceding and usually substituted for them. The other varieties of "sweet almonds" are inferior. Bitter almonds have a bitter flavor; in any quantity they are poisonous. Oil of almonds is obtained by expression from both bitter and sweet almonds; the essential oil of almonds is obtained from bitter almonds by distillation. It is highly poisonous.

To blanch almonds soak in warm water until the skin can be removed easily by pressing between the thumb and forefinger. They are then peeled, rinsed in cold water, drained and dried, either by wiping them with a soft cloth or by exposure to the air or sun. Unblanched almonds are scarcely ever used in toilet preparations.

When one would play the amateur perfumer she must get together not only the oils, essences, extracts and flowers, but also a mortar and pastle and a pair of scales. It is convenient to make a memorandum of the equivalents of measures. The following is submitted: Teaspoonful, 1 fluid dram; dessertspoon, 2 fluid drams; tablespoon, 4 fluid drams; wineglassful, 2 fluid ounces; teacupful, 5 fluid ounces; tumblerful, 8 fluid ounces; thimbleful, ¾ fluid dram; pinch of leaves or flowers, 1 dram; handful, 10 drams.

Answers to Correspondents.

Blanche—"In your beauty articles you have advised cold baths every morning. I have never taken a cold bath in my life, do you think it wise for me to begin? I am 17 years old and perfectly healthy. I have plenty of outdoor exercise and walk a great deal, about four miles daily; the result is a fairly good complexion, which I wish to retain. I curled, or rather waved my hair in the new way you described, and it looked fine. I told all my chums about it and they wish me to send you their sincere thinks. Do not think mine are not included. What would you do with a stubborn hand nail? Is lemon juice too strong to use alone for freckles? I can wait until you have time to answer. I thank you for your help to me." This very pleasant letter has long waited its turn, but its amiable writer will pardon delay in reply, I know, for I am certain she possesses the great virtue, patience. About the bath, a cold sponge bath is intended, not a plunge into a tub of cold water, which perhaps is inferred. I believe that your fairly good complexion would be improved by a morning sponge with cold water, although, perhaps, it is better to consult those who understand your constitution—your mother or family physician. Don't give up that daily mile walk—make it five or even more—and try a run now and then, will you not? You and your "chums." Dilute the lemon juice with one-third water. A hang-nail—"agnail" is the proper word, I believe—should not be cut if possible, but if it is very long, perhaps it will be better to, cut it with sharp scissors as close as possible; then rub on camphor ice. If the finger can be kept bound up with a soft rag for several days, with a liberal use of camphor ice, after holding the finger in hot water for some time, a cure should be effected. Always after washing the hands, while they are still soft from the action of the water, press back, with the towel, the free edge of the scarf-skin, which if not attended to is apt to grow upward over the nails, and thus cracks and agnails are formed. I am pleased that the new way of curling your locks proved so satisfactory.

Mabel—"The eruption on your face is caused by impure blood; the medicine you took, working through the blood, threw the impurities to the surface and was the best thing possible. It can do no harm to repeat that dose of medicine; then wait patiently for a cure, which you must not expect at once. Take cod liver oil instead, which will enrich the blood and help you in every way.

E. C.—"For a bald spot about "as large as a quarter of a dollar," apply a lotion of quinine, 10 grains; fluid extract of jaborandi, ½ dram; tincture of cantharides, 1 dram; sweet almond oil, 1 dram; glycerine, 1 ounce; bay rum, 3 gills. Apply this every alternate day for a month use a brush or the fingers and shake thoroughly before using.

Anxious Mother—"My little girl was scalded about a year ago and it left a bald spot on the side of her head. Please let me know what will cause the hair to grow. She is 3 years old." Use the recipe given above in E. C., only for 1 dram of sweet oil substitute 2 drams and for 3 gills of bay rum 4 gills or a pint. The lotions otherwise would be too strong for a child's hair. Use twice a week, rubbing it on the hair and head as well as on the bald spot. Wash hair and head daily with cold water, drying well and brush with a soft brush. I hope this will be all that is needed to restore the hair and keep what she has in good condition.

Belle—"Can you tell me how to remove pimples from the face. My sister's face is almost covered with them. If one appears on my face I bathe my face in lukewarm water, rinse in cold water and soon the eruption disappears; but my sister is unable to cure hers. I shall be thankful for any suggestion that will help her. I am doubly thankful for the recipes you have already given me." You are fortunate that your trouble so easily yields to treatment with water. Your sister must be careful about her food; stimulants of all kinds should be avoided, hot coffee, tea, chocolate and milk. Red meats, ripe fruits and vegetables should form the main part of the diet; bathe the face daily with a lotion of salt of tartar, 1 dram; glycerin, 2 ounces.

If this does not effect a cure, use lemon juice and glycerin for a wash; to the strained juice of a fresh lemon, add 1 ounce of glycerin. Do not relax care of the diet; take exercise and a daily bath of the entire body, also a foot bath at night; for the latter use washing soda, about a cupful to two gallons of water, as hot as can be borne.

An anonymous writer, who thanks me for past favors, asks what she can do for dark rings under her eyes. "I do my own work, and get very tired," she writes. "I never rest. I am always doing something. I have a good husband and want to save him all the expense I can, so when we are old we may have something in the bank. I don't want to trouble you, but I have the blues this morning, and, though I would like to talk to some one, my husband don't want me to be intimate with neighbors."

This gives me an opportunity to preach a little sermon on rest. You must expect dark rings under your eyes and an old and haggard appearance unless you will sit down sometimes, don't always be doing something. Do nothing occasionally, then you will do the next thing better—whether it is sweeping or dusting or sewing—and probably in shorter time than if you had undertaken the work utterly worn out. Rest 20 minutes in the morning, as long or longer in the afternoon, lying flat on your back, and then at the end of a few weeks tell me where those dark rings have gone. You are lucky to have a husband who is "not only good but wise—for wise he is, if he advises you not to become too intimate with your neighbors. Probably you have friends and relatives and visit them occasionally.

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Primrose in Flower 5 Years.

A horticulturist mentions a plant of the primrose family, primula obconica, as the only one that can be had in flower all the year round. A large pot of this plant has flowered continuously for five years. The flowers are abundant, and were originally of a pale lilac, but have been recently improved not only in size, but in variety of color, white and many shades of lilac and pink to deep rose being now obtainable. The cut flowers are pleasing for house decoration, while keeping fresh a long time in water. The plant thrives out of doors in summer, but requires hot-house protection in winter. The one objectionable quality is that both flowers and leaves poison the skin of some individuals.

An Improved Way of Putting Down Matting

A housekeeper who has made the experiment discovers that matting may be sewed like carpet and put down better and easier than in the usual way with matting tacks. Undoubtedly this method would increase the wear of the matting if it were necessary to take it up often. One or two liftings of matting are apt to tear it unless the greatest care is used.

"What did your husband think of that five-guinea hat you bought last week?"

"Oh, he just raved over it."

FOR THE TOILET

CARE OF YOUR EYES.

Don't try to get a cinder out of the eye by rubbing the injured orb; rub the other one. If a foreign substance has lodged in the eye and lies loosely on the surface it may be removed by means of a camel's hair pencil dipped in oil, or with a bit of paper rolled up to the size of a quill and moistened in the mouth.

Don't expose the eyes to a strong, glaring light; it causes squinting and wrinkles.

Don't face the light when reading or sewing. No matter if your eyes are shaded, the reflex rays strike from your book or from your sewing into your eyes. When your back is to the light the rays rebound away from you, not toward you.

Don't read, study or sew lying down.

Don't have colored shades on the lamps; use white or ground glass.

Don't sleep opposite a window in such manner that a strong light will strike the eyes on awakening.

Don't have children sleep so that the morning sun shines in their faces to arouse them.

Don't use the eyes when they are tired or weak from illness.

Don't go directly from a warm room into a cold, raw atmosphere.

Don't allow a cold wind to strike the eyes.

Don't open the eyes under water in bathing, especially in salt water.

Don't bathe inflamed eyes with cold water; that which is as warm as can be borne is better.

Don't work longer than two hours without closing your eyes and resting them for five minutes.

Don't wear tight collars, tight corsets, tight shoes, which cause a damming of the blood in the vessels of the head and eyes.

Don't use stimulants and drugs which affect the nervous system.

Don't rub the eye by outward motions; this flattens the ball and injures it greatly; a contrary motion, toward the nose, rounds the ball, which is thus preserved in its normal shape.

Don't fail to wash the eyes every night before retiring to remove the dust which may have gathered on the lids during the day.

WHAT WOMEN MAY DO

LOOKING around for some means of earning a good income, and clever enough to keep track of "fads," two young girls in Long Island decided to look into the question of raising chickens with a view to devote their energies entirely to that branch of it which had to do with broilers. They owned a good bit of ground and their social position being excellent they naturally knew what people of wealth would be likely to demand.

This idea of raising chickens was a sudden one. They interviewed several farmers in their neighborhood and as a result of the advice given them by men who were making a success of farming, they decided to invest in incubators and raise chickens to be sold to the smart restaurants in New York for broiling.

The two girls had some money invested and they determined to draw sufficient capital to start the business properly. The amount of money needed varies, of course, with the circumstances, but any one thinking of going into poultry farming would be foolish to do so unless there should be money enough left after paying all initial costs of fitting up and stocking, on which to live for at least a year, as the first year's receipts are bound to be small.

It is necessary to adopt artificial methods if industrial poultry raising is to be made profitable. Without artificial means it is practically impossible to have early fat chickens, or autumn and winter laying pullets in sufficient numbers to raise poultry keeping to an industry. Natural methods can no more compete with artificial than the hand loom with steam machinery.

The cost of the incubators and the brooders for rearing the chicks after they are hatched is roughly estimated about as follows:

To make it pay 5,000 chickens must be raised in five months. By beginning in July the market can be supplied with "broilers" during the months, when, according to old-fashioned ideas, broilers have been looked upon as impossibilities, and consequently higher prices can be obtained.

Incubators of 200 egg capacity are required to hatch 5,000 chickens in five months, at the rate of 1,000 a month, or roughly speaking each incubating period. Ten 200 egg incubators at $25 each would mean an expenditure $250. Brooding accommodations for the five successive hatches, or for 5,000 chicks, calls for 100 foster mothers for 50 chickens each, at an average price of $5 a piece—or a total of $500. One hundred coops and chicken houses at $2 50 each for 5,000 chicks amount to $250. The whole initial outlay by the Long Island young women was $1,000.

The advantage of an incubator is that it is always ready "to set" whether early in the season or in the depth of winter, when broody hens are an impossibility. Chicks can thus be hatched, and with suitable appliances reared at any season of the year. An incubator of 50 eggs does the work of four hens at one time, and, as it is prepared for its duties every month of the year without cessation, it is thus equal to about 50 hens.

As success in raising chickens artificially depends as much or more upon good brooding accommodations as upon the hatching, as the most profitable chicks for broiling are brought into the world at a time when the severest weather must be prepared for, it will be found, not only more profitable, but easier to rear hundreds of chickens artificially in special brooders than dozens by the natural method, because they thrive better and grow fatter in them than with the average hen.

The first year of the experiment proved rather discouraging to the young girls, but, as their customers gained confidence in their management of the "chicken farm," they received large orders from several restaurants and hotels. At the end of three years they found it more profitable to confine themselves entirely to large hotel and restaurant orders and drop those which came from private families.

Of course, the business of raising broilers for the winter market cannot be entered into without some capital, but there is no reason why women living in the country and owning their own land, with $500 to invest should not be able to build up a very profitable business. The price paid for "broilers" out of season is high, and with the latest devices in incubators a large number of chicks can be safely raised. With care and business tact, the stock may be enlarged in a short time and a comfortable living insured to the investor.

"Health is better than wealth," to him who has wealth only.

How to Care for the Rose

After the season of blooming is past the rose plants require but little care. They have labored and earned their rest. However, any seed vessels should be carefully picked off. So long as the plants are in bloom water must be given freely, afterward the stirring of the surface of the ground, so as to keep it always loose and free from weeds, will be the sum total of the cultural requirements. The "budding" of roses for the multiplication of a rare variety is done in July and August, says the Woman's Home Companion.

The little bud which is taken in the way described in the horticultural text books is inserted into the stock by cutting the bark of the latter and slipping the bud underneath it. It is one of the things much more easy to say than to tell about. If mildew has injured the foliage, the bushes should be sprayed with a mixture of kerosene and water, or, better still, a solution that does not have free alkali; this is also effectual against insects and will keep the foliage healthy.

This Shows the New and Fashionable Way in Which a Feather May Be Swept Around a Hat.

THE MODEST AUTOMOBILIST.

Concerning things of syntax he was weighty,
he was great;
His could solve an algebraic problem stiff;
He's a big enthusiast on the horoscopic cast,
And he puffs a lusty larboard in a skiff.
He'll unravel the delusions of your pre-historic
From the gelatinous rad-pole to the ape;
He delves in mystic numbers while we're
propped up in our slumbers,
But he's off a trifle on his auto shape.

When they gather in fine fettle, fellows with
the goggle eyes,
Fellows with the leathern caps upon their
nuts,
And expound the witchery of the art of ditch-
ery,
Viz: of grinding victims' bones into the ruts,
Say, he is a novice quite in his modest para-
dise,
For he hasn't slain a mortal yet today.
Then they slap him on the shoulder, and cry:
"Chappie, you'll be bolder
When you've put a half a dozen safe away."
—Horace Seymour Keller.

A Monte Carlo Bolero in Lace Over a Chiffon Underwaist.

A WEEKLY REVIEW

BOOKS AND BOOKMEN

HENNING

BY GEORGE SEIBEL

THE FRIEND OF ELIA

William Hazlitt.

HAZLITT is not forgotten, though too little read. In the glorious company of English essayists he sits at the right hand of Elia, with the Opium Eater at the left. Unhappily he left no monumental work with his name inscribed upon it except the "Life of Napoleon," not history, but epic, like Carlyle's "French Revolution;" and that work found no echo in the hearts of the shop-keeping nation which had lately vanquished the Corsican and now affected to despise him. Hazlitt had followed Bonaparte's career like a lover; he staggered under the blow of Waterloo; to witness his disgrace and captivity wrought "like madness in the brain." On no one's eyes, says Mr. Birrell, did the beams of "the sun of Austerlitz" pour more resistless day; and when that sun forever set, his heart was near breaking.

Thus, because his chief work failed to find a responsive chord in the heart of the people, one of the masters of English prose, one of the sanest of our critics, has well-nigh lapsed into unmerited oblivion. Readers of Stevenson who cry out admiringly at Tusitala's mastery

Augustine Birrell.

of harmony and counterpoint know not that he learned this melodious art at Hazlitt's feet as "sedulous ape." So Augustine Birrell's new volume in the English Men of Letters series will perform a double service; it will vindicate the literary place of our English Sainte-Beuve, and it will unlock his works to many readers who hitherto have known Hazlitt only as a name linked with Lamb's.

One can read a tidy stretch of Hazlitt without going outside of Mr. Birrell's book. Mr. Birrell is fond of letting those he writes of speak for themselves, and of the 240 pages in this volume about 80 are given to quotation. Nor does any writer lend himself to quotation better than Hazlitt.

There is one excerpt which exhibits at once the consummate flower of his style and his habitual critical attitude:

> To see the golden sun, the azure sky, the outstretched ocean; to walk upon the green earth, and to be lord of a thousand creatures; to look down yawning precipices, or over distant sunny vales; to see the world spread out under one's feet on a map; to bring the stars near; to view the smallest insect through a microscope; to read history, and consider the revolutions of empire and the successions of generations; to hear of the glory of Tyre, of Sidon, of Babylon, and of Susa, and to say all these were before me and are now nothing; to say I exist in such a point of time, and in such a point of space; to be a spectator and a part of its ever-moving scene; to witness the change of season, of spring and autumn, of winter and summer; to feel hot and cold, pleasure and pain, beauty and deformity, right and wrong; to be sensible to the accidents of nature; to consider the mighty world of eye and ear; to listen to the stockdove's notes amid the forest deep; to journey over moor and mountain; to hear the midnight sainted choir; to visit lighted halls, or the cathedral's gloom, or sit in crowded theaters and see life itself mocked; to study the works of art, and refine the sense of beauty to agony; to worship fame, and to dream of immortality; to look upon the Vatican and to read Shakespeare; to gather up the wisdom of the ancients and to pry into the future; to listen to the trump of war, the shout of victory; to question history as to the movements of the human heart; to seek for truth; to plead the cause of humanity; to overlook the world as if time and nature poured their treasures at our feet—to be and to do all this, and then in a moment to be nothing.

Hazlitt was and did all this. On his deathbed he said: "Well, I have had a happy life." He had his lapses from the straight and narrow path, he had his fierce quarrels, even with Lamb; but Lamb loved him, and to the man beloved of the gentle Elia we cannot deny our regard, spite of the proved fallacy of ancient proverbs.

Advisedly has it been said that the excerpt from the "Winterslow" essay above reflects Hazlitt's critical spirit. He was not a critic of the analytic school, nor of any school whatever. He did not deduce eternal laws like Lessing and judge by these. He was not aflame with intense conviction like Matthew Arnold. His critical method was exceedingly simple. He looked upon what he liked, and then let his pen tell about it. A beautiful picture or poem or piece of dramatic interpretation affected him as did the barberries he had eaten when a boy on Cape Cod, whose taste he had still in his mouth after more than 30 years, having "met no other taste in all that time at all like it."

Yes, on Cape Cod! Cape Cod, by the way, in Mr. Birrell's ungeographical imagination, is "a neat little town."

Hazlitt narrowly escaped becoming an American author. His father was a Unitarian clergyman, and crossed the ocean sea to find "a perfect land, where no tyrants were to rule, no bigots to hate and persecute their brethren." Thus wrote Hazlitt's sister in her diary, but four years in the new republic, to which their ship brought the first news of the treaty of peace, sufficed to dispel the illusion and the Hazlitts returned to England.

Back in England, young Hazlitt's career idly shaped itself. "When 10 years old he could give the arguments for the repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts as well as any living man in parliament or pothouse." But he didn't develop into a politician for all that. The art fever seized him and he rushed to Paris, where Napoleon had filled the Louvre with looted old masters. In four months Hazlitt returned, having made copies of at least 14 famous canvases—about one master a week. The possibility of what he might have done in an art career is enough to appall a statistician.

For three years after his return from Paris he lived the life of an itinerant portrait painter. He painted a picture of Coleridge which, said Southey, "made him look like a horse-stealer on his trial, evidently guilty, but clever enough to have a chance of getting off." He also painted a portrait of Wordsworth which, says another critic, looked like "a man upon the gallows-tree, deeply affected by a fate he felt to be deserved."

Hazlitt laid down his brush in 1805, when his first book appeared, a metaphysical essay to prove that man is not naturally selfish. "Nobody minded it," says Mr. Birrell, epigrammatically.

All manner of literary pursuits engaged Hazlitt from then on. He was dramatic critic and parliamentary reporter, philosopher and grammarian, fierce critic and agreeable causeur. "Give a man," he says in one of his papers, "a topic in his head, a throb of pleasure to his heart, and he will be glad to share it with the first person he meets."

Mr. Birrell gives us pleasant glimpses of Hazlitt's friendly intercourse with Lamb, devoting several pages to the cheerful hoax circulated by Lamb about "W. H., a portrait painter who put an end to his existence by cutting his throat in a shocking manner." Hazlitt entered into the spirit of the joke by writing a lengthy Petition and Remonstrance to prove he was yet alive, which petition Lamb treated as a forgery or a communication from the spirit world. We also see Lamb at Hazlitt's marriage, where "as his wont was on solemn occasions, he laughed so loudly that he was like to be turned out several times during the ceremony."

Hazlitt's marriage was certainly a laughing matter, unless it be regarded as a matter for tears. It was not a happy marriage, and Hazlitt's fickleness of heart made it worse.

He came to London to make a living for himself and his family, taking up his residence in a house where Milton had lived for six years, and where he had begun "Paradise Lost." Here Hazlitt's marital experiences were about as uncomfortable as Milton's own. "Mrs. Hazlitt was unromantic, undomestic, untidy and selfish," says Mr. Birrell, "and her husband was a sentimentalist on paper, irregular in habits, uncertain in temper and at least as selfish as his spouse."

The divorce of the Hazlitts and his puny infatuation for a Miss Walker are touched upon as lightly as may be by Mr. Birrell. He would have skipped them altogether, perhaps, but for the "Liber Amoris," which cannot be ignored, being a substantial part of Hazlitt's work. To sum up the story briefly, Hazlitt fell madly in love with his landlady's daughter, got a divorce (which his wife was glad to grant) in order to marry her, and then the girl wisely would not have him. He made a book out of the business and sold it for £100.

It is as a writer that Hazlitt must be loved, though Mr. Birrell is impelled to say that "a life freer from greed of gain or taint of literary vanity is not to be found in the records of English literature." As a word-painter, as a master of sonorous sentences, his place is sure and high. "He was not only brilliant, but deep," declared Heine, who had much in common with him, even the passionate worship of Bonaparte. He was "a mendicant friar of prodigious eloquence, preaching the joys of good books, good plays and good pictures." It is well, in the wilderness of modern mediocrity, to listen occasionally to such a voice from a bygone generation.

"WILLIAM HAZLITT." By Augustine Birrell. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, 75 cents.

RECENT BOOKS IN DIVERS MOODS

AN ANGLO-SAXON ASMODEUS.

"THE NIGHT SIDE OF LONDON." By Robert Machray. Illustrated by Tom Browne. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $2.50.

"Hell is a place very much like London," some one has written, and Messrs. Machray and Browne have striven to present a faithful picture of hell. It must not be thought, however, that their book accentuates the seamy side of the Anglo-Saxon metropolis; they have not gone down to the deeps, merely skimming the surface of depravity, as it were—the turbulent, whirling, glittering and glowering hurly-burly presented by the City of Dreadful Night. An English Asmodeus must have a care how he lifts the roofs off a sleeping town, for John Bull in the role of Don Cleofas is prudishly proper.

Author and artist depict many phases of the city after dark. Piccadilly Circus, with its "wandering wisps of painted humanity that dye the London night with rouge." Then those who dwell in the Hotel of the Beautiful Star, as the French call it,—locally translated, the benches and flagstones of the Thames embankment, Trafalgar square, or a place of the same kind. The upper circles of society are also visited, where polite boredom and make-believe hold sway; the music halls and the coffee stalls, the masked ball and the shilling hop, all pass before us.

The effect of the book is that of a vast phantasmagoria, such as might surge through the brain of poets like W. E. Henley or John Davidson.

There is poetry of a more delicate kind in the book—the description of the city proper is a masterpiece of chiaroscuro:

> You have no doubt read of cities standing on the floor of the sea—cities with temples and theaters and palaces and long aisles of magnificent streets, and everywhere in them and about them the blue-green translucent water for atmosphere, and everywhere strange shadows and shapes, moving fantastically, or motionless, more fantastic still. Such in some sort is the city at dead of night; you have seen that by day it is the roaring, raging mart of the world, but in these hours of silence it is something that seems unreal, dream-like, ghostly, born of fable and legend like those imaginary cities that stand in the sea.

There is humor in the book also, for in its procession of grotesque characters, that seem to emanate from the pen of Dickens or the brush of Hogarth, or the pencil of Du Maurier, there are many that provoke smiles, rather than scorn or pity. How vastly entertaining is the picture of the "Penny Gaff!"

> Tonight will be presented the blood-curdling drama of "Maria Martin, or the Murder in the Red Barn." Or the play may be "Three Fingered Bob, or the Dumb Man of Manchester." And there you shall have veritable villains of the deepest dye, heroines of unimaginable virtue and loveliness, heroes—the whole old, stale bag o' tricks. In fact. And as for the audience, never was there one which so thoroughly detested villains, and so whole-heartedly adored virtuous and lovely heroines. It matters not that during the whole time the performance is going on the audience has been eating fried fish, or sucking oranges, or cracking nuts, or otherwise attending to the inner man. Nay, these light refreshments are all part and parcel of the entertainment. You can see "Lizer" turn from the villain dying on the stage to the bit of fish she has in her hand with fresh relish and vigor—because the black-hearted scoundrel is getting his just reward. Although London has no Latin Quarter, it has its Bohemia, and this, too, is visited. A notable geographical definition occurs in this chapter:

> Bohemia is not the name of a country, or a place, or even of a quarter, but is that of a condition, a state of mind and heart, the outward expression of a temperament which revels in the joy of life.

As an impressionist picture of the great metropolis, its crimes and follies, its misery and madness, seen in the lamplight's glare, this book stands alone. About 30 years ago a work under the same title appeared, but it was not illustrated; besides, London has changed much—for the better, the author assures us. Whoever is curious to gaze upon this gay and sad spectacle, here it is!

* * *

A LOST CROWN JEWEL.

"THE BLUE DIAMOND." By Roswell W. Kene. New York: The Abbey Press. Price, $1.50.

Before the French revolution a celebrated blue diamond, said to be the largest, most brilliant and beautiful in existence, was one of the crown jewels of France. During the turmoil of that period it was lost together with the Sancy, another large diamond, subsequently recovered. The blue diamond was never again heard of, until now Mr. Keene has attempted to tell its history after the revolution.

According to this romance, King Louis, in his attempt to escape, gave the gem to one of the guards as a bribe. Its later fortunes result in bringing it to America, where at last the hero and heroine deliberately drop it into the Hudson.

Mr. Keene's story had some possibilities, but he hasn't realized them. In fact, there are times when he touches the ludicrous. One of these occasions is Mary Ward's visit to a jeweler to learn the value of the gem. He pries it out of its setting, examines each facet in order under a magnifying glass, weighs the stone at the end of a silken thread and again in a glass of water, then he does a lot of figuring, draws a file heavily across many parts of the gem, immerses it in a vessel of strong acid, goes to a shady recess and examines it by a single ray of reflected light, then works out another set of arithmetical figures, and declares:

> "It ish vary goot, von fine shtone. De shtone hash no price—say how much monishes will make you git him up, dat ish de price. It ish von shplendid blue Di-a-mond vart tirty tousand pounds."

Any jeweler that would proceed as this "renowned merchant" does should be adjudged a dangerous lunatic. And, indeed, it seems from his utterance that he is an insane Hebrew impersonator escaped from the vaudeville stage.

* * *

FROM JUBAL TO TSCHAIKOWSKY.

"THE STORY OF THE ART OF MUSIC." By Frederick J. Crowest. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, 35 cents.

In what state Noah found music in Egypt is guessed at in the introductory, and in what state Wagner left it at his death in Venice is told in the closing pages of this book. Pictures of musical instruments in all ages adorn the text—from the harp of Rameses' time to the organ of Handel. A more comprehensible and entertaining history of music could hardly be written.

Of special interest, as savoring less of cyclopedic compilation, are the chapters devoted to opera. Gluck is declared to be the original "Saviour" of the music drama, rather than Wagner, who but realized Gluck's ideal—and Beethoven's, for Beethoven in one of his moods of discontent wrote: "If I were to write an opera after my own mind, these people would run away."

Have modern musicians improved upon the art of music? Mr. Crowest declares the unhesitating answer to be No. "All of us have listened to Wagner, Raff, Dvorak, Rubinstein, Liszt, Brahms, Tschaikowsky and more. If we except Brahms we can find nothing genuinely new in them."

* * *

IN CASE OF ACCIDENT.

"PROMPT AID TO THE INJURED." By Alvah H. Doty. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

This manual aims to teach what should be done in emergencies. It is so arranged as to be of especial value to the ambulance corps connected with military organizations, giving the drill regulations of the United States army hospital corps. Of necessity, much space has been devoted to anatomy and physiology, and many illustrations render the text more intelligible to the tyro in matters medical. Among the most valuable chapters are those on Bandages, on Fractures, on Burns, Scalds and Frostbite, on Poisoning and on the Transportation of the Wounded; but those on Hygiene and on Disinfection are worth many times the price of the book to the householder. It is hard to see how this little manual could be improved upon.

* * *

A TEXT-BOOK OF ALGEBRA.

"BAILEY'S HIGH SCHOOL ALGEBRA." By M. A. Bailey, M. A., Department of Mathematics of the New York Training School for Teachers. New York, Cincinnati and Chicago: American Book Company. Price, 90 cents.

This book, designed for high schools and academies, covers all the topics in algebra usually required by colleges for entrance. It combines simplicity with scientific rigor. The solution of every example is traced to its source in one of the fundamental principles. Definitions are placed in alphabetical order at the end of the book.

POETA FIT NON NASCITUR

THE POETS' CALENDAR

SUNDAY
MONDAY
TUESDAY
WEDNESDAY
THURSDAY
FRIDAY
SATURDAY

AUGUST

3 Johanna Ambrosius.
German Peasant Poetess, 1854.

For gold I would not sell my song,
Nor for the glory of a name;
To me alone its sweets belong,
I care not for the wreath of fame.

4 Percy Bysshe Shelley.
English Poet, 1792-1822.

As music and splendor
Survive not the lamp and the lute,
The heart's echoes render
No song when the spirit is mute.

5 Michael Banim.
Irish Novelist, 1796-1874.

Killarney's lakes and Iveragh's hills
Have nought on earth above them;
Not Como nor the Alps can stir
An Irish heart to love them.

6 Alfred Tennyson.
English Poet, 1809-1892.

I hold it true, whate'er befall—
I feel it when I sorrow most—
'Tis better to have loved and lost
Than never to have loved at all.

7 Joseph Rodman Drake.
American Poet, 1795-1820.

When Freedom from her mountain height
Unfurled her standard to the air,
She tore the azure robe of night
And set the stars of glory there.

8 Hieronymus van Alphen.
Dutch Poet, 1746-1803.

The child of fortune, spoilt and coy,
Looks o'er the world with jaundiced eye,
Nor ever tastes that blessed joy,
Wishing for what one cannot buy.

9 John Dryden.
English Poet, 1631-1700.

Men are but children of a larger growth;
Our appetites as apt to change as theirs,
And full as craving, too, and full as vain.

A PITTSBURGH ATTORNEY TURNS HISTORIAN

A PITTSBURGH attorney has gone among the historians. In the intervals snatched from a busy practice, Charles W. Dahlinger has written a popular account of the German revolution which in 1849 struck terror to the hearts of the petty tyrants perched on Germany's many duodecimo thrones. G. P. Putnam's Sons will publish the book during this fall.

That revolution has a twofold interest to Americans. It had for its real object the establishment of a republic modeled upon ours. It resulted in sending as exiles to our shores the most desirable of immigrants we have ever received—poets, scholars, scientists, idealists, dreamers, men like Carl Schurz and Pittsburgh's own Prof. Rohrbacher. If you have read Winston Churchill's "Crisis," you will remember what a tribute that novelist pays to these German elements in St. Louis.

There were two sorts of Forty-Niners. The one class went west from our states in search of the yellow fetish gold. The other class sailed west from Europe's shores to seek the shrine of the goddess of Liberty. Charles W. Dahlinger's father was one of the latter class. He had fought with the revolutionary army in Baden, accompanied General Franz Sigel on the retreat into Switzerland, and then turned to the new world when he saw that the reactionary program of triumphant tyranny would stifle every germ of liberty in the German fatherland.

From the stories told him by his father, from personal visits to the scenes of the insurrection in Southern Germany, from newspaper files containing reports of military operations, and from the vast mass of printed matter that came off the presses after the revolution had collapsed, Mr. Dahlinger has compiled his history. It is eminently fitting that the son of one of those revolutionary heroes of '49 should chronicle their glorious achievements.

The full title of Mr. Dahlinger's interesting volume is to be "The German Revolution of 1849: Being an Account of the Final Struggle in Baden for the Maintenance of Germany's First Representative National Government." The inspiration to write it came to him soon after his father's death some years ago. Mr. Dahlinger had always had a predilection for historical studies—being an authority on Napoleon and Lincoln, though modestly disclaiming such a title, and also having in his library many rare works in the department of local history; now it suddenly occurred to him that English readers knew next to nothing about this formidable movement toward a German republic, whose failure brought so many of our best citizens to these shores. The result was the book which Putnams will publish.

After briefly reviewing the occurrences that led up to the insurrection—the reforms Napoleon instituted in the South German states, the gradually rising tide of liberalism and the gradually increasing rigors of repression, the impulse given to revolutionary sentiment by the Polish struggle for liberty in 1830—Mr. Dahlinger's book tells the story of those crisal years 1848 and 1849.

When the French people drove out the citizen-king Louis-Philippe and proclaimed a new republic, smouldering Europe blazed up in a sudden flame of revolution. Hungary became a republic under Kossuth; Italy rose in rebellion under Mazzini and Garibaldi; Metternich was driven from power in Vienna; Frederick William IV. was compelled by an uprising in Berlin to promise the people a constitution and reforms; in Munich, King Louis was forced to abdicate—with Lola Montez; an army of exile patriots under Friedrich Hecker—later prominent as a Republican campaign orator in the United States, and as brigadier-general in our civil war—crossed the Swiss border into Baden and raised the standard of a German republic, but his forces were soon scattered.

Meanwhile the movement for German liberty and national unity gained in force. The people demanded freedom of the press, trial by jury, national armies for national defense, and popular representation. A great parliament was convened at Frankfort, but its learned leaders wasted months discussing abstract theories when stern realities called for immediate action. As a result, when a constitution was finally agreed upon, and Prussia invited to lead the German federation, Frederick William wavered, other German states declined to co-operate, and the splendid dream of liberty and unity ended in smoke!

In their rage and disappointment the German people rose at many points—in Saxony, Swabia, the Rhine Palatinate and Baden. Prussian armies marched down to quell the insurrection. But the whole army of Baden—some 15,000 men—went over to the revolutionists. Everybody, high and low, peasant and professor, joined the insurrection—especially the Turner clubs founded by Father Jahn, the refugees from which later founded the Turnvereins in the United States, of which Pittsburgh has about a dozen.

The grand duke of Baden was driven from the land; a provisional government instituted at Carlsruhe, the capital; the strong fortress of Rastatt was seized.

"For a time," says Mr. Dahlinger in his preface, "the people were triumphant and it looked as if absolute governments were institutions of the past. Finally, in 1849, the whole illusion was dispelled; grim reaction again swept into power and trampled the common people into the dust, where they remained until the victorious war of 1870-71 against France at last forced the kings and princes to form an empire with an imperial representative government."

It is the death struggle in Baden which Mr. Dahlinger's book is concerned with. The Prussian armies advancing from the north drove the revolutionary forces, still obstinately fighting, across the Rhine into Switzerland.

The brief campaign is full of intense interest. On a smaller scale it re-enacted the Hungarian struggle for liberty. Austria had to call Russia's armies in to overthrow Kossuth's republic; South Germany's princelings had to seek the protection of that magnificent fighting machine perfected by Frederick the Great. Mierosiawski, a Polish general, led the revolutionary troops, with Sigel, but at Waghausael and Bruchsal the backbone of the insurrection was broken, the fortress of Rastatt surrendered with 4,500 men; the remnants of the revolutionary army, about 10,000, were forced across the Swiss border. Thus ended the brief but glorious reign of the people in Germany.

The movement had far-reaching results in America. The refugees, most of them men of education and culture, fired with the love of liberty, made common cause with the Abolitionists. The land of refuge, which had adopted Kossuth's hat, in fashion to this day, adopted many of the ideas and ideals of the German exiles. Among these were such men as Gen. Sigel, who won the first victory for the union arms at Carthage, Mo.; Lorenz Brentano, who founded the Illinois Staatszeitung; Gen. Ludwig Blenker, whose brigade protected the union rear at the fateful first battle of Bull Run; Gen. Schimmelpfennig, who took part in the battle of Gettysburg; Gen. Osterhaus, who marched with Sherman to the sea, and many others of less note. All of which contributes to lend especial interest to Mr. Dahlinger's history of a movement whose extent and significance are little known and less understood in our land.

Charles W. Dahlinger in His Study.

WITH THE LITERARY FOLK

For the first time in its long history, the Quarterly Review has admitted a signed article. It is written by Swinburne, and its subject is Dickens. Swinburne's style, as well as the trend of his criticism, is pretty well known by this time, and the passing years have not dethroned his early gods nor led him to burn incense on strange altars. He still thinks "Tom Jones" one of the highest creations of novel-writing. He still believes that Victor Hugo is an artist to be ranked with Shakespeare. But Andrew Lang, who edited the Gadshill Dickens, is dismissed as "a writer disentitled to express and disqualified to form an opinion on the work of an English humorist." And George Henry Lewes gets even a worse castigation: "The chattering dunce and the impudent malignity of so consummate and pseudosophical a quack as George Henry Lewes."

So far as Dickens himself is concerned, Mr. Swinburne is quite orthodox. He asserts "David Copperfield" to be the novelist's masterpiece, with "Martin Chuzzlewit" and "Great Expectations" running it hard. He does not consider "The Old Curiosity Shop" to be in any way a good story, and points out that "the child" is an impossible creation. "A child whom nothing can ever irritate, whom nothing can ever baffle, whom nothing can ever misguide, whom nothing can ever delude, and whom nothing can ever dismay, is a monster as inhuman as a baby with two heads." Nor does he think much of "Dombey and Son" or "Little Dorrit," and he absolutely repudiates "The Child's History of England."

* * *

Like Booth Tarkington, Winston Churchill is going into politics. The novelist who, o'er colonial byways and the bloody paths of the civil war in "Richard Carvel" and "The Crisis" has traveled to the temple of fame, will seek new honors, and if the voters agree with his ideas New Hampshire will have a new politician and a new lawmaker. Winston Churchill proposes to go to Concord as a member of the legislature. This would not be New Hampshire's first experience in picking up a celebrity who has made his home there and making of him a statesman. Some years ago the people sent the lamented Charley Hoyt, playwright, to the legislature. His career as Solon was rather frivolous, as might have been expected, but the people of the Green Mountain state expect serious things from the author of more serious works.

* * *

This is truly the age of the specialist, in the newspaper world as well as in other things. The latest periodical to make its appearance is called "The Circulation Manager," and is devoted to the interests of the small but energetic and important class of men who are eternally striving to put the best paper in the world into every home—the men who sing in chorus—

> We are the circulators,
> And rightfully we state
> We keep the presses humming
> At a most terrific rate;
> We stir the public's fancy
> Till for our goods they cry—
> The reason we're successful is
> We never, NEVER lie.

The journalistic newcomer hails from Milwaukee, where many another good thing hails from, and is full of meat for circulation managers.

* * *

Gabriele d'Annunzio, as is not generally known, is a pseudonym—the author's real name being Gaetano Rapagnetta. He was born in 1862 and made his literary debut at 18 with a volume of poems. Sofia de Fornaro in the Critic, from which the latest portrait of D'Annunzio is reproduced, says that the brutally sensual verse of his first volumes was toned down later to a delicately voluptuous style. But where he leaves far behind him the modern writers of the Latin race is in prose. "He is truly a master of the Italian language, which he can bend harmoniously to his will, making it say in the most graceful, clear and poetic manner the most common and vulgar things."

* * *

"Fighting Joe" Wheeler is responsible for a most characteristic bit in Miss Rives' new novel, "Hearts Courageous." The auburn-haired southern girl and the grizzled little veteran, who has been a long and close friend of hers, sat dining together at the Waldorf one evening a few months ago. The general was telling stories of the humorous side of the Cuban campaign.

"One of my colored hostlers," he said, "unwittingly got under fire on the day of the San Juan fight and I asked him how he liked it. 'Taint de cannons an' sech what flusterates me,' he said; 'ets dem dar zip-screechy critters dey calls Mousers, what goes eroun' hollerin' "Whar-is-iz-yo'?" Dey needn' be lookin' fer dis yere chicken!'"

Miss Rives clapped her hands. "Oh," she cried, "may I use that? I've got a negro body servant in my new book that it will fit exactly."

And this is how "John the Baptist," the quaintly humorous character of "Hearts Courageous," was given one of his most quoted sayings.

* * *

Rider Haggard has had a hand in some romances that were not written; in fact, he has had many brushes with death in Mexico, Iceland and South Africa. His narrowest escape was 25 years ago, when he was master of the Transvaal high court. He was sent on a mission to a distant mountainous district infested with mutinous, bloodthirsty natives, and before he started on his journey he was informed that he would be waylaid and killed.

There were two roads by which he might travel to his destination, and by good luck he chanced to choose the way of safety. On the other road a band of natives was lying in wait for him, resolved to torture and kill his entire party. The suspense of that night journey, when at any turning he might meet death face to face, can scarcely be pictured; but Mr. Haggard still recalls every moment of it with a reminiscent shudder.

* * *

Thomas Bailey Aldrich is spending the summer at his cottage at Tenant's Harbor, Maine. His new collection of short stories, "A Sea Turn, and Other Matters," is to be published early in October. These stories are said to be in his best manner and their scenes range all the way from Budapest to New Hampshire and Virginia.

* * *

Madame Sarah Grand, who has done little in story writing since the publication of "Babs the Impossible" a year ago, is contemplating an early journey to the United States. She has been working on a dramatization of "The Heavenly Twins."

* * *

Zola's next novel, "Truth," will contain, it is said, the strongest attack he has yet made upon the Roman Catholic church and its educational methods. The Dreyfus case appears thinly disguised, while the story is said to be, as a piece of novel writing, more interesting and ingenious than any he has lately written.

* * *

"The Wooing of Judith," by Sara Beaumont Kennedy, will be the first fall publication of Doubleday, Page & Co. Mrs. Kennedy is the author of "Joscelyn Cheshire," issued last winter. The scene of the new novel is in Colonial Virginia.

* * *

Fall fiction is to include one book which will invade a field practically unexplored by novel writers. Louise Betts Edwards has written for Henry T. Coates & Co. "The Tu-tze's Tower," which has nothing whatever to do with the land of affectionate baby talk, as might be inferred. The scene is laid in Thibet and China, the recent conflict in the latter country figuring partially in the plot.

* * *

The perennially clever Miss Carolyn Wells has written another "Folly" book. It tells about "Folly in the Forest." The forest is peopled with strange beasts from the past—mythology, literature and history—Pegasus, the Sphinx, the geese that saved Rome, Crusoe's goat, Poe's raven, and other famed animals.

Gabriele D'Annunzio

NAPOLEON OF STAGE IS BACK IN NEW YORK

Frohman Talks of the Plays and Players He Will Marshal Next Season.

GREAT PLANS COVER OLD WORLD AND NEW

Plays by a Score of Dramatists. Margaret Anglin's Hit in "The Wilderness" — Stephen Phillips Coming to America.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, July 31.—Charles Frohman was met on his return from London last week with the gratifying news that his Empire Theater Stock Company has begun its fourteenth season with a triumph on the Pacific coast that was one of the most remarkable ever made in the theaters of the Golden Gate. "The Wilderness," the play chosen for the company's opening bill at the Columbia theater, San Francisco, was the organization's great success of last season at the Empire theater, in it Miss Margaret Anglin, the leading lady of the company, scored even more decisively and brilliantly than she had done the season before in "Mrs. Dane's Defence."

The role of Mabel Vaughan, the young woman who so cleverly plays the game of love with the philosophic young gentleman who is the hero of the piece, and finally becomes hopelessly entangled in the sweet snare she prepared for this same fascinating philosopher, offers Miss Anglin full opportunity for every phase of her delicate and powerful art and she enacts the part with perfect realization of all its qualities. The San Francisco public discovered its merits and charm at once and Miss Anglin is now one of the actresses whose coming they will always look forward to eagerly. Since the days of Clara Morris no emotional actress has made such an impression upon a highly critical public or won so complete a conquest.

New Plays and Old Players.

"The first of my New York theaters to open," said Mr. Frohman, "will be the Madison Square, where H. W. Paul's farce, 'The New Clown,' a great London success, will be presented for the first time in this country on August 27. In this play Jameson Lee Finney and Jessie Busby will have the leading roles. The Empire theater will open early in September with John Drew in a new play. At the Criterion theater W. H. Crane in 'David Harum' will be the opening attraction. He will give way to Virginia Harned in A. W. Pinero's great play 'Iris,' which was one of the remarkable successes of London's last season. Miss Harned has been selected for the title role of this play ahead of a great number of other actresses, all of whom were anxious to play Iris. It is a character eminently suited to her abilities and I look forward to her triumph in it.

"The Garrick theater will open with Capt. R. Marshall's 'There's Many a Slip,' in which Jessie Milward, the earl of Rosslyn, Beatrice Irwin, who then will make her first appearance in this country, Leo Dietrichstein and Sydney Herbert will have parts. The Garden theater will open in September with Mrs. Patrick Campbell and her London company in a new play. Mrs. Campbell's tour under my direction will continue for 20 weeks. The Savoy theater will open with Ethel Barrymore in a new piece, which will be supplemented by a 50-minute playlet, 'Carrots,' in which Miss Barrymore will also appear. Mr. Fitch's play, 'The Flirt,' will not be ready for Miss Barrymore at the beginning of the season, owing to the dramatist's illness. She will appear in it later on at the Madison Square theater. Annie Russell will continue to appear in 'The Girl and the Judge' until the new Lyceum theater is ready, when she will open that house with Madeleine Lucette Riley's new play, 'Mice and Men.'

Maude Adams' Return.

"Maude Adams is still in Switzerland, and will not appear upon the stage again until November. She will then play Rosalind in 'As You Like It,' and will revive 'L'Aiglon' and 'The Little Minister.' I have a new play for her—or, rather, it is to be ready in September—and if we accept it, this piece will be produced early. In London at St. George's hall and the Imperial theater I saw an old morality play called 'Everyman,' a most beautiful and pathetic story exquisitely treated by a company of some 40 artists. This attraction I have engaged intact.

"William Gillette will return to New York in November, reviving 'Sherlock Holmes' for a month at the Knickerbocker theater. Next season he will produce 'Hamlet' in New York and later on will go back to London with this play.

"William Faversham will bring his European vacation to a close in October and will take up his American travels with either 'The Right of Way,' dramatized by Gilbert Parker from his novel by that name, or a new drama by Paul Potter. Stephen Phillips, the author of 'Ulysses,' is coming to America for my production of this play after the holidays, probably at the Garden theater. This is the heaviest dramatic stage presentment made in London during the year, and it will be shown here in its entirety, as I have purchased it from Beerbohm Tree.

A New One by Fitch.

"During the season I shall put forward Clyde Fitch's 'The Girl With the Green Eyes' with Mrs. Bloodgood in the principal part. I shall also present in November, at another theater, a Fitch comedy called 'The Bird in the Cage,' another new comedy by Jerome K. Jerome, and H. V. Esmond's 'My Lady Virtue,' which is to have its London introduction in September at the Garrick theater.

"Besides, I have a French drama called 'The Three Glorious Days,' an original play by Capt. Marshall, to follow his 'There's Many a Slip' in London, and a new and original play by J. M. Barrie, which I may not introduce until the new year. George Edwardes and I will bring over from London 'The Three Little Maids,' with the original organization unbroken.

"Crane will continue to play in 'David Harum' through this season, and will have a new comedy for next year. Among my manuscript possessions not already mentioned are 'The Country Mouse,' which has been running for six months at the Criterion and the Prince of Wales theater; 'The Mummy and the Humming Bird,' by Isaac Henderson; the Parisian sensation, called 'The Telephone;' Anthony Hope's 'Pinkerton's Peerage;' the London pantomime season's 'Bluebell,' 'The Two Schools,' by Alfred Capus, which was the strong success of the Paris season; a dramatization of Anthony Hope's 'The Philosopher and the Apple Orchard;' a new play by Pierre Berton, the author of 'Zaza,' and a dramatization of Peter Dunne's 'Mr. Dooley,' by Edward Rose, together with Henry Arthur Jones' latest drama. The London run of 'The Three Little Maids' will probably continue until next January. The entire company will be taken over during the month of September from the Apollo theater to the Prince of Wales.

Edna May and Lily Langtry.

"Mr. Edwardes and myself will start in pretty soon upon the production of the new musical piece by Paul Potter and Leslie Stuart, the composer of 'Floredora,' in this work Edna May will play the leading part. Mrs. Langtry will come with her company to the Garrick theater here in January, appearing in Paul Kester's drama, 'Mlle. Mars' and 'The Man From Blankley's,' owing to the continued success of his last London play.

"There will be no less than 12 companies appearing simultaneously in my plays throughout England and her possessions. In October I shall present 'Sherlock Holmes' in Australia.

"Upon my arrival here I found awaiting me a cablegram informing me that the contract had been closed for the French comedy in which Marie Tempest will open my Duke of York theater, London, on August 18. This means that I shall be able, later in the season, to bring Miss Tempest to this country and show the American public that she is a great comedienne as she has been a comic opera prima donna.

Next year with Maurice Grau I shall bring a French company to the United States, and in addition I shall manage tours here for Henry Irving and Ellen Terry, George Alexander, Charles Wyndham, John Hare, Charles Hawtrey, Beerbohm Tree, Mrs. Langtry and Mrs. Patrick Campbell.

"I have plays for production by Sydney Grundy, J. M. Barrie, Henry Arthur Jones, Capt. Marshall, Haddon Chambers, R. C. Carton, H. V. Esmond, Jerome K. Jerome, Louis Parker, Murray Carson, Stephen Phillips, Gilbert Parker, Paul Potter, Anthony Hope, Madeleine Lucette Ryley, Pierre Berton, Henri Lavedan, William Gillette, Alexandre Bisson, Alfred Capus, Augustus Thomas, Henry Guy Carleton, Edward Rose, Clyde Fitch, Franklin Fyles and Arthur W. Pinero. I intend to bring to this country a number of English actors to join my companies here, and I shall in turn send over several American players to appear in my different London organizations."

NOBLE WOMAN'S WORK DRAWING TO A CLOSE

Mrs. Jane S. Collins Has Been a Leader in Reform for Half a Century.

A FEARLESS FIGHTER ON THE SIDE OF RIGHT

Expulsion of Bar-Maids in Pennsylvania Due to Her—Carried Orphans Home in Her Own Arms—Imprisoned for Participation in Temperance Crusade.

By CARA REESE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

MRS. JANE S. COLLINS, for almost half a century the stubborn and unyielding opponent in this city of vice in all its forms, is now entering into the shadow, with work on earth practically finished. Her brain tissues are in a state of decay beyond hope of repair and her once active mind is now clouded beyond all thought of clearance.

Like a tired child, she lies smiling or dozing among the cushions in her Sherman avenue home or wanders about her room, as strength will permit, plucking at the flowers and trifles that meet her hand. The end will be gradual and will come unbeknown to the afflicted woman. Physician, nurse and the devoted husband, the Rev. Samuel Collins, offer no encouragement for hope of any change in the mental condition, even though existence be prolonged.

Friend and foe will learn this news with regret. In the city newspaper offices more than an ordinary feeling of sadness will prevail over the passing of one whose belief in the power of the press as an influence against evil never faltered, and whose steady confidence in this regard was a bulwark of strength in many an almost hopeless cause.

The appeals made through the local press by Mrs. Collins on moral or reform questions have been many and continuous. Over the familiar signature many abuses in civic life have been exposed and wrongs denounced. Timid and shrinking by nature; nervous to a painful degree where principle and duty demanded Mrs. Collins could brave the stoniest editor in his sanctum and emerge victorious; could beard the most prejudiced political lion in his den and exact a pledge; could face a public meeting or through the medium of her pen bring down confusion on the enemy's head.

Courage and Determination.

Friends halted sometimes before this aggressiveness and fell by the wayside. But Mrs. Collins never paused. The work was to be done and she always did it regardless of consequence. The foe was sometimes prone to look upon the first attack of the gentle lady with amusement and give but little heed. But again Mrs. Collins never wavered; relentlessly and with dogged determination she pushed on, often alone, and usually won her way in the end.

Mrs. Collins stands as a unique character among the women reformers of Pittsburgh and Allegheny and probably to no other one woman can so many tangible results be accredited. She was the first state president of the Women's Christian Temperance Union of Pennsylvania; the first woman to edit a department of temperance in a Pennsylvania newspaper, and the first to incite to local action in the women's temperance crusade and with others suffer imprisonment for her zeal.

It was Mrs. Collins who abolished the waiter girls from Pittsburgh saloons through enlisting the legislature in this behalf; who established the Holly Tree Inn that had such a successful existence in the city for years, and who presented the first annual report of work among debased women as national superintendent of that department at the Baltimore convention of the W. C. T. U. in 1878.

She was one of the organizers and the first president of the United Presbyterian Orphans' home in Allegheny; an organizer and member of the first board of directors of the Western Pennsylvania Humane society, and identified with the Society for the Improvement of the Poor from the start. She assisted Mrs. William A. Herron, the president of this society, in dividing the city into its present districts for systematic relief and made personal visits among the poverty-stricken sections.

Her Work for Orphans.

Out of this work grew the belief of Mrs. Collins that a home for orphaned children was needed, and through her own church people the present orphanage, under the United Presbyterian control, was established. The first orphan received in the home, "little Charley," a waif so abused and neglected that he died soon after, was carried to the orphanage in the arms of Mrs. Collins. The second child, "little Lillie," was entered in the same way. Lillie was afterward adopted by a well-to-do family, and now, as a woman grown, has not forgotten her first protector, but writes at intervals from her distant home. Mrs. Collins was president of the orphanage for four years, and is now a life director.

It was after her imprisonment as a temperance crusader that Mrs. Collins made war on the waiter girls. She drew up a petition to which she secured the signatures of 9,000 women, the largest number of names ever signed to a petition in Pennsylvania, it is said, up to that time. This petition she presented in person to the legislature then in session. Later a dispatch was received to the effect that the request of the women had been granted. When the waiter girls were deposed, Mrs. Collins called a meeting of local women and every effort was made to place the girls in other paying positions.

Almost single-handed Mrs. Collins succeeded in banishing the exhibit of intoxicants from the old exposition. She has pleaded in person across the bar of the saloon, she has prayed in gambling dens and houses of illrepute, her own home has been opened to the outcast and wanderer.

In her time Mrs. Collins has been a missionary teacher for some years among the negroes of the south; she has served as a delegate from the United Presbyterian synod of New York to the celebrated centennial of Dr. Rush in Philadelphia; she has been active in all mission departments of her own church and has been the helpmeet of her clergyman husband in the various duties his calling has entailed.

Her Literary Work.

Of recent years Mrs. Collins has devoted her efforts to rescue work and to the furtherance of constitutional amendment. She was one of the organizers and is an official of the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Rescue home, an institution of less than three years' successful existence. In the furtherance of constitutional amendment Mrs. Collins devotes all financial returns from two books she has written, one, "Emma's Triumph," dealing with the tobacco and liquor problem, and the other, "Free at Last," relating to the rights and wrongs of the negro.

Mrs. Collins' maiden name was Jane Spear Taylor. She was born in southern Indiana, near Hanover college, on the banks of the Ohio, where she lived for 29 years until her marriage with Mr. Collins brought her to new scenes and new duties. Her father was a Scotch Whig and Republican, who had left Kentucky on account of his attitude on the slavery question.

Dr. and Mrs. Collins celebrated their golden wedding at their Sherman avenue home three years ago. In her home life Mrs. Collins has always surrounded herself with all that marks a refined and cultured taste. She has been capable as a pianist, and skillful as an artist; evidences of the latter gift are still seen in several dainty pictures that adorn her walls. Denied a family of their own Dr. and Mrs. Collins have always had open hearts and a ready welcome for the children and young people of the community. Few couples have lived to so popular an advancing age. That separation is now inevitable brings sorrow to many.

At Duquesne Garden next week the summer stock opera company will put on a big revival of Auber's melodious offering, "Fra Diavolo." Thomas H. Persse, the popular lyric tenor, will sing the title role, a character for which he is qualified both in voice and action. Mr. Persse has essayed the same role upward of two hundred times. This revival will also mark the return of Miss Bessie Tannehill, the contralto of last season's organization, who has been engaged for the balance of the season.

LAKEWOOD, N. Y.

LAKEWOOD, N. Y., Aug. 2.—There are few places possessing a greater charm for tourists, or more easily accessible from south, east or west, than Lakewood. At the end of the journey, which, however short, must be a little fatiguing in warm weather, a view of the big cool lake, or a trip on the water from Mayville or Point Chautauqua, as the case may be, brings balm to the weariest soul.

The great lake dimpling in the sunshine, or rippling by moonlight, is a source of nevercasing pleasure. There are always the boats, of every kind and shape, floating by—steamers, launches, sails and rowboats—and the water itself is constantly changing color, from gray to brown, and brown to blue, and blue to green, and, in a storm, it is black as the clouds above it. No one ever looks twice at the lake and sees the same thing. One may tire of ping-pong, golf, tennis, dancing or cards, but never of the lake.

Several delightful card parties have been given this week, which were especially enjoyed by Pittsburghers, who always manage to capture some of the prizes. Mrs. Peters and Miss Estep gave a progressive euchre on Thursday, where Mrs. W. Harry Gleffer, Mrs. McCord and Mrs. Bennett were the prize winners.

Mrs. Maxson entertained on Wednesday, receiving her friends on the big cool veranda of the Kent, where the guests might have a most beautiful view of the lake, while enjoying the card games. Mrs. Gleffer again bore off a prize, this time the second prize.

Miss Lilian Wilson is having a jolly time with several guests, while Mr. Wilson is at the Iron City Fishing Club in Canada. They are Miss Jeanne Wilson, Miss Cora Wilson, William Brown and Mr. Bell, and are chaperoned by Mrs. Nicholson.

Mr. and Mrs. Normecutt, of Stanton avenue, are at the Devereaux.

Mrs. Frank Moore and Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Kniffler are at the Kent.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Martin returned to Pittsburgh on Monday, after spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Auli at their charming cottage.

Mr. Haymaker, Mrs. Haymaker and family, Mrs. Donner and children, Mrs. J. M. Robb, Jr., and Arthur Risher came to the Kent on Thursday.

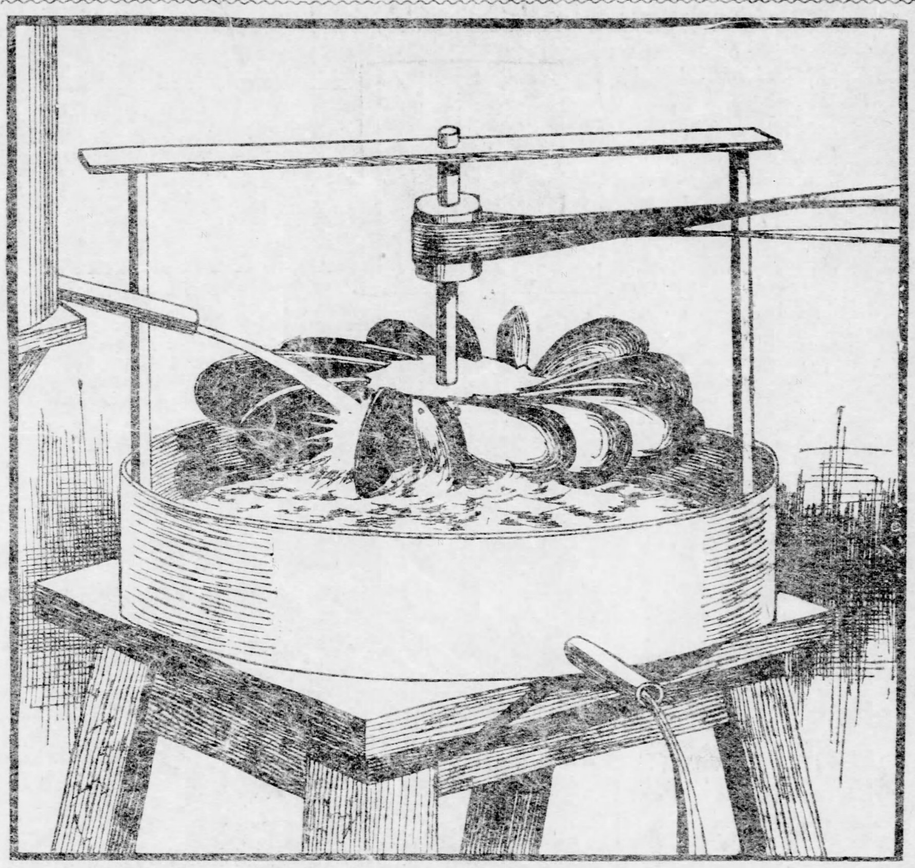
J. G. Bennett was here with Mrs. Bennett for a few days.

J. A. Aull, Linford Smith, Mr. Gleffer and C. A. Rook spent Sunday with their wives at Lakewood.

Among the arrivals at the Kent House this week are Mr. and Mrs. Netting, Master Louis Netting and his little sister and maid, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Gillespie, Miss Gillespie, Mr. and Mrs. M. Hamilton Brunt, Miss Brunt, Miss Lappe, Mr. and Mrs. Friedman and the Misses Friedman, Mrs. Archie M. Allen, J. J. Porter, F. H. Porter, J. F. Kier, Miss Mary B. Kier, Mrs. J. D. Black, Howard Black, Mrs. Daniel C. Ripley and family, F. H. Kindl and Hermann Laub. In the cottages we find Mr. and Mrs. R. A. McKean and daughter, Mr. Leighton, Olaf Uesing, Mrs. Hubbard, J. J. Alexander, Mrs. Alexander, Mr. Johnston, Mr. Clarke, J. A. Huston, Miss Margaret Chalfant, Mr. Roberts, Mr. Leising and Mrs. Francis Sellers.

Home Magic

The necessary materials for the tricks in these columns are found in every fun-loving home, or may easily be procured at the expense of a few cents.

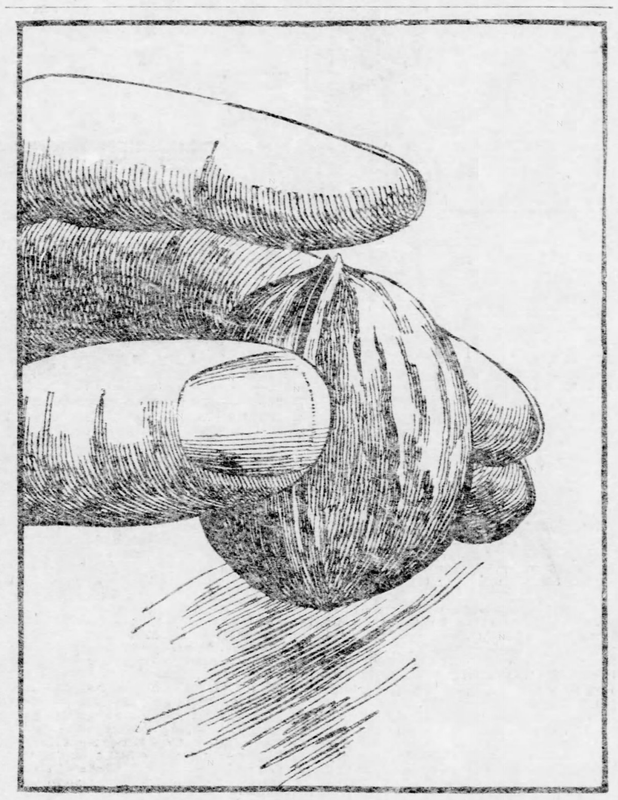


A TURBINE MADE OF MUSSEL SHELLS

To make the pretty turbine shown in our illustration we take a large round wooden box without a cover and insert near the bottom a small pipe made of wood or tin to allow the water to flow off. To make the box watertight we close all the cracks with putty and paint the inside with thick paint. In the center of the bottom we fasten a button having a small cavity to serve as turning point of the turbine's axle. We fasten two small sticks of wood on two opposite points of the box and a broader wooden strip with a hole in its center for the axle connecting their tops as shown in our illustration. We fasten a cork near the upper end of the wooden axle to hold the belt.

To make the wheel we take a larger round piece of cork or wood, and make teeth-like incisions to hold the shells, which we fasten with little screws. After the wheel is done we fasten it to the axle.

To set the turbine in motion, we have to play a thin but strong stream of water on the shells, as shown in our illustration, and the little turbine will work like a regular water wheel, setting in motion whatever little machinery we attach to it.



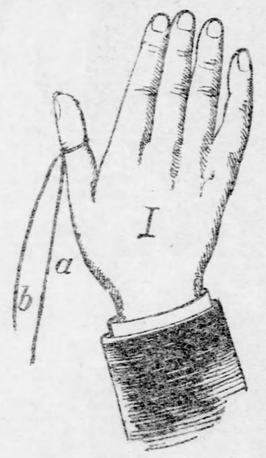
THE ELECTRICAL NUT

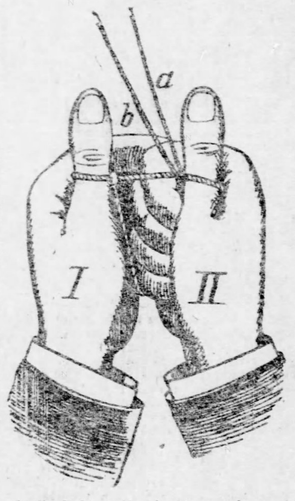
An electric nut is something altogether new, and as strange as the thing sounds, the experiment is easy to execute. Rub the broad end of the nut—holding it between thumb and middle finger—on your coat or some other woolen stuff and after a short while the nut will adhere to your index finger in such a way that it will require some pulling to get it off.

Let somebody try it; he will never succeed, as he does not know the little trick connected with this experiment.

The rubbing is absolutely useless and is only intended to mislead the audience. The trick lies only in pressing the seam of the nut while you rub, forcing it to open on the top and catching the skin of the index finger. As soon as the pressure is released the nut will adhere to the finger.

Don't repeat this trick too often, as the audience will soon find out that not electricity but the elasticity of the nut is responsible for the success of the experiment.





A Spiritualistic Experiment

Somebody has tied the performer's thumbs together with cord and it seems almost beyond comprehension how he is able to free himself with lightning-like quickness and readjust the ties without anybody's assistance.

The trick is done in the following way: Have your assistant tie one of your thumbs first, then while holding the other thumb closer to its fellow, wind end b of the cord around your hand (as shown in lower figure); after that let both thumbs be tied together with the cord ends a and b. Both thumbs seem to be tightly tied together, but as soon as the performer relaxes the strain on the part of the cord wound around the hand, thumb No. 1 is free immediately and can be retied in the reversed way without anybody's assistance.

"The Grand Duchess"

Offenbach's Pretty Opera to Be Given at Duquesne Garden This Week—Theatrical Notes.

THE promise of an attractive production of Offenbach's brightest opera, "The Grand Duchess," and the appearance in the title role of Edith Mason, the popular prima donna of the summer stock opera company at Duquesne garden, all this week, commencing Monday night, and with the usual Saturday matinee, will be an alluring bill that will attract an unusually large attendance throughout the week. This is the opera which was heralded as Offenbach's greatest effort, and which enjoyed a run of four months at the New York Casino when Miss Lillian Russell essayed the prima donna role and jumped into prominence. Edith Mason is considered by many as a counterpart of the fair Lillian and resembles her both in make-up and voice. Thomas H. Persse, the tenor of this season's summer opera company, will be heard as Fritz; R. S. Pigott, the popular baritone, will sing the role of Baron Puck. Miss Mary Carrington, who has charmed so many of the garden's patrons with her vocal work during this season, will be cast as Wanda, while W. G. Shelly, Eloise Bishop, John J. Martin, Charles H. Drew, George H. Sinclair and others of the company will be cast advantageously.

The central figure of the opera is a young duchess who comes into power with no guidance other than that of an aged chamberlain and an antiquated general. At the first review of troops she selects a young recruit named Fritz, because of his figure, and promotes through the various grades to the rank of general and makes of him a nobleman. Fritz's efforts to conduct a military campaign as commander-in-chief furnish no end of amusement, and the duchess' love affairs contribute largely to the fun, but Fritz is reduced in rank as rapidly as he has risen.

In the Palm garden there will be the usual strong vaudeville feature and musical selections by the orchestra and mandolin quintet.

At the Academy.

Manager Harry Williams is head over heels in work at the Academy preparing for the opening Monday evening, August 11, when Fred Irwin's Majestic burlesquers will be the attraction.

Ann Warrington,
Duquesne Garden.

Painters and decorators are hard at work completing the house, while new carpets will be laid this week. One of the surprises of the theater that will greet the eyes of the patrons will be the new Milner, reversable opera chairs, that have been put in during the summer closedown. These chairs are the only ones of the kind in the city and will be a most pleasing addition to the Academy.

The new wheel system of booking burlesque shows will go into effect September 1, when from that date until May 4 36 different shows will play in that many weeks. None plays a return engagement. As but six weeks remain of the season outside of the booking time, Manager Williams will select the best shows that remain outside of the wheel, so that in reality the patrons of the Academy will see 40 to 42 different shows this season.

As is customary at this theater no Monday matinee will be given.

At the Bijou.

The Bijou theater will have for its attraction on the occasion of its grand gala opening, which occurs Monday afternoon, August 11, the William H. West Big Minstrel Jubilee, an organization which is favorably known in this city for its past excellent minstrel performances. The company engaged for this season's tour has generally been spoken of as the greatest achievement in minstrel organization ever accomplished by Mr. West. From a musical standpoint it is particularly inviting, the program offering a repertoire of new songs sung exclusively by the vocalists of this company. The list never took kindly to the showin he made favorites as Billy Van, who established himself last season a pronounced favorite with this attraction; John King, a favorite also of last season, who is said to have made a decided hit with his gags and parodies; F. H. Hammond, Tom Moore and several comedians well known. Therefore, the West show will doubtless present that which is clever in the comedy line. The box office opens for sale of seats on Thursday morning, August 7, at 9 o'clock.

Theatrical Notes.

The season of light and grand opera at Duquesne Garden will likely terminate with an elaborate production of "Faust."

During the next four or five weeks Mr. Victor Herbert will personally direct his orchestra at the Grand Union hotel, Saratoga Springs.

Eugene Presbrey has been engaged to stage Henrietta Crosman's new play, "The Sword of the King." Rehearsals will begin August 15, and Miss Crosman's season will be inaugurated with the opening of a new theater in York, Pa., September 8.

The scenery for the gorgeous spectacular production of "The Tempest," in which Wagenhals and Kemper will present Louis James and Frederick Warde as joint stars, is being painted by H. Logan Reid.

Jacob Litt has secured the rights to "All on Account of Eliza," the comedy by Leo Dietrichstein, in which Louis Mann and Clara Lipman have starred for the past two seasons, and will make an elaborate production of the piece the coming season.

"The Geisha," the London Gaiety success as presented by the George Edwardes company and the Augustin Daly company, has been selected for early production by the members of the summer stock opera company at Duquesne Garden.

John J. Martin, one of the comedians of the summer stock opera company, has signed to go with the Bostonians on the conclusion of the regular season at the Garden. This will be Mr. Martin's third year as a member of the Bostonians.

Messrs. R. M. Gulick and P. J. McNulty, lessees of the Bijou theater, have decided to throw open the doors of the reconstructed Bijou Saturday night, August 9, from 8 to 10 o'clock, for the inspection of the public. Concert by Wolff's unrivaled Bijou orchestra. Everybody welcome. No charge for admission. Dainty dishes of ices and ice cream will be passed through the auditorium to the ladies gratis.

One of the big novelties of the season is the Zeb and Zarrow pantomime faces, "Zig Zag Alley," which comes to the Bijou August 18 with Jolly Zeb and Happy Zarrow, supported by a company of funmakers comprising some of the best-known comedians and vaudeville artists of this country and Europe.

In the Palm Garden all next week at Duquesne Garden, the Jacksons have been engaged as a special feature. Their act consists of a refined athletic entertainment, such as bag punching, boxing, etc. This team also presents a high wire act, which is one of the most remarkable seen hereabouts for years. Altogether this is an unusually strong attraction, and will prove interesting to the patrons of the Garden.

A worthy rival to Andrew Mack and Chauncey Olcott is said to have been found. He is none other than Andrew O'Neill, who has been starring for several seasons in an Irish play, confining his field of operations to the smaller cities, where he was discovered by Messrs. Flack and Floyd, who are exploiting a new farce comedy "Zig Zag Alley," in which Mr. O'Neill is given an opportunity to display his marvelous tenor.

CHECKERS

Reference Board.

Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. A game of checkers is interesting; teaches caution, assists the memory and softens the temper. Checkers is the pastime of the home and should be learned, ordinarily, by all. The novice in the game of checkers sees only the instant result of his hasty move, but as he gains insight into the game he finds another and another consequence involved; and he learns to sacrifice many a supposed advantage for the sake of ulterior issues. So in life the intelligent man, to the extent of his ability, looks beyond the immediate effect he desires to produce to the more and more results that are likely to follow, and studies them calmly and dispassionately.

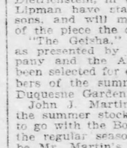
The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mr. S. Seeds, 96 Seventh avenue; Mechanics' library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets, S. S.; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist association rooms, Lewis block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news items, problems, games, criticisms, solutions, etc., are respectfully solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAtee, 31 Leslie street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who has charge of this department and who furnishes checker books, pamphlets, boards, pieces, catalogues, etc.; also chess and whist current literature at reasonable prices. Among the best and cheapest books always kept in stock are Lee's Guide to the Game of Draughts, 50 cents; Gossip's Chess Players' Text book, 75 cents. The "Principles of Chess," Mason, fourth edition, $2. These are highly recommended to all grades of players.

THE LATEST FROM THE WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH.

The championship match between Jordan and Freedman caused a genuine flurry throughout Great Britain, although the sentiment was practically unanimous that Jordan would surely win, of course much of this confidence is based on the habits of the gentleman. As a checker player Jordan stands very high, no doubt of that. Freedman, however, has too many side issues to make a success as a professional checker player, and as he gives these prominence continually, confidence is lost in his stability. His conduct should bar him from holding the title of champion. Details of the match up to date are herewith.

The sixth and seventh games were contested Monday evening and proved to be very interesting. Here are the endings:



SIXTH GAME.
Black Freedman.
5, 7, 12, 14, 18, king 29.
White Jordan.
6, 10, 21, 24, 27, 28.
White plays and wins.

15- 2	18- 8	10- 7	26-23	14-26	8-12
7-11	2- 6	18-22	27-24	16-19	3- 8
24-20	25-30	6- 9	22-25	23-16	11-15
29-25	15-10	14-18	24-19	12-19	8-11
16- 7	26-25	9-14	23-18	7- 3	29-25

And after a few moves Freedman resigned.

SEVENTH GAME.
Black Jordan.
6, 11, 12, 14, 15, 19.
White Freedman.
21, 22, 27, 28, 29, 31.
White plays and wins.

27-24	24-20	9- 6	2- 7	21-17	13-22
9-13	16-19	23-27	14-18	22-25	19-23
22-17	13- 9	6- 2	7-10	15-11	16-19
19-23	19-24	27-32	10-14	25-22	23-26
17-15	28-19	29-25	10-15	25-21	31-22
11-16	15-24	16-15	18-27	32-25	

Freedman wins.

NINTH GAME.
Jordan 5, 9, 12, 13, 15, king 30.
Freedman 17, 20, 21, 22, 24, king 2.
White plays, black wins.

2- 6	22-18	24-19	19-15	6-18
30-25	15-22	22-26	13-22	etc.

Jordan won.

Winning the toss for choice of pieces the new aspirant for championship honors elected to take whatever advantage there might be under the style of restriction, and in each opening Freedman begins with the white side. "Dundee" was the first game selected and as this is considered by able checker analysts as weak, great things were expected at once. At an early stage Freedman varied from ordinary lines and built a strong game, Jordan, however, played with entire confidence ultimately drawing. This is the ending:

Black 1, 2, 3, 7, 10, 14, 20.					
White 16, 17, 19, 21, 27, 31, 32.					
10-15	16-11	8-15	32-28	15-24	21-17
19-10	7-16	17-10	16-20	23-18	Drawn
2- 6	27-23	20-24	28-19	24-28	

Jordan with the white pieces in the second game enlivened the assembly and the ending was very critical for Freedman, but he safely piloted himself through the meshes to a draw. "Denny" was next played and several new positions were shown by each gentleman. "Edinburgh" was next and with the white side Jordan scored the first win. Freedman, not to be outdone, promptly scored the next with the white side of 10-14, 23-19, another "Denny." Jordan's win in the ninth game stirred the small crowd, but there was but little enthusiasm. From this stage to the 16th game there was simply "nothing doing," all draws, and simple. But the 16th game which resolved itself into "Whither" from 9-14, 23-19, Jordan brought off the draw from his position—

Black 2, 5, 6, 8, 9, 11, 12, 20.				
White 13, 14, 15, 18, 22, 25, 28, 30.				
White (Freedman) to move.				
14-10	2- 9	24-28	11-15	12-16	24-28
9-14	13- 6	6-10	6- 2	7-11	20-24
10- 1	27-31	28-32	15-19	16-19	28-19
20-24	6- 2	2- 6	2- 7	11-16	22-15
18- 9	1- 6	32-27	10-24	27-23	31-22
31-27	1- 6	10-14	14-17	16-20	19-23

Jordan won.

The struggle was continued for some moves beyond this, but it proved useless. In the next a very interesting game followed. Some very nice schemes were planned by Freedman to score, but the champion was awake and brought off the draw from his position—

Black 2, 7, 11, 17, 20.					
White 15, 23, 26, 27, 28, 31.					
White to move.					
19-16	2- 6	23-18	6-10	9- 6	
12-26	27-23	16-19	14- 9	7-10	
31-13	11-16	18-14	10-15	6- 2	

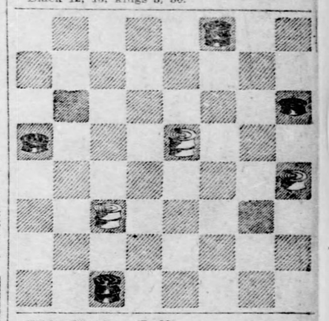
Drawn.

For the nineteenth game 9-13, 23-18 was balloted. An even game followed and ended in a draw as under—

Black 1, 2, 3, 8, 22.					
White 9, 10, 21, 28, 29, 32.					
White to move.					
21-17	1-10	2- 6	30-26	10-14	16-20
22-26	6- 9	26- 3	32-27	26-19	17-22
17-13	7-11	6-10	29-22	14-21	20-24
3- 6	9- 2	10-17	27-23	21-16	9-13
10- 6	10-14	13- 9	22-26	21-17	8-12

The latest information to hand shows Jordan 3, Freedman 1, drawn 17, with every prospect of the champion increasing his lead as the match progresses.

PROBLEM NO. 81.
Specially contributed to The Sunday Gazette by Mr. J. K. Lyons, Seacomb, England.
Black 12, 13, kings 3, 30.



White 20, kings 15, 22.
White plays and wins.

I have to thank Dr. Purcell for pointing out that problem No. 51 is a "set-back" of McIndoe's problem No. 168 in "Lyman." I do not fully comprehend what is meant by a "set-back." If it is intended to convey that Mr. McIndoe's position was taken as a basis and No. 51 worked back from it, then the worthy doctor is wrong, as it is the outcome of a game played several years ago. The position was published immediately after with a companion "set-back" one more to show a draw. Thanks to my attention having been drawn again to the pair of positions by the doctor's criticism, I have discovered that my supposed "draw" is a win and the above position is also "set back" to include it. It will be seen that 16-11, 12-16 forms No. 51. Instead of 12-16, I gave 13-17 to draw thus:

13-17	11-15	24-28	8- 4	28-32	23-18
22-13	8- 8	15-10	28-32	18-23	24-19
30-25	14-18	28-32	4- 8	32-28	32-28
13-17	8- 3	20-16	32-28	23-27	12-16
26-23	14-18	32-28	8-11	28-32	28-32
17-14a	3- 7	16-11	28-32	19-23	16-20
23-19	18-23	28-32	11-15	27-24	32-28
14-10	7- 2*	11- 8	32-28	27-32	19-16
10-24	23-19	32-28	15-18	28-24	Drawn

a—Slipping the win and allowing the "Milligan draw," the modus operandi of which is shown in the text when first published. I gave proper credit to D. Milligan. The position has been reproduced in several papers, but this simple win has passed unnoticed. Hence it is: For 17-14 go 11-15, 23-26, 17-14, 26-23, 14-10, 23-26, 15-18, 3-8, 10-15, white wins.—J. K. Lyons.

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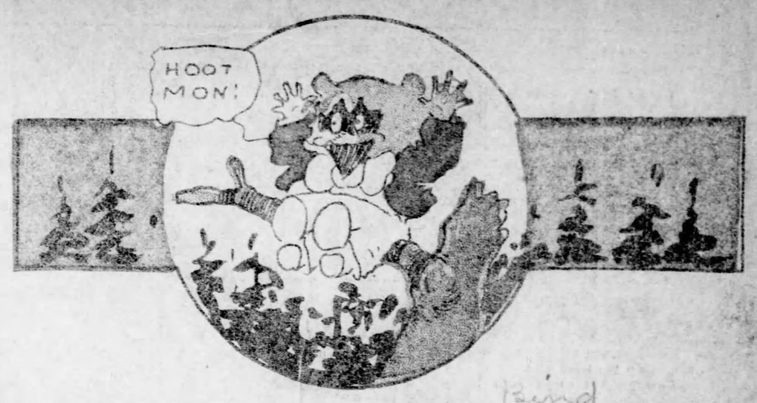
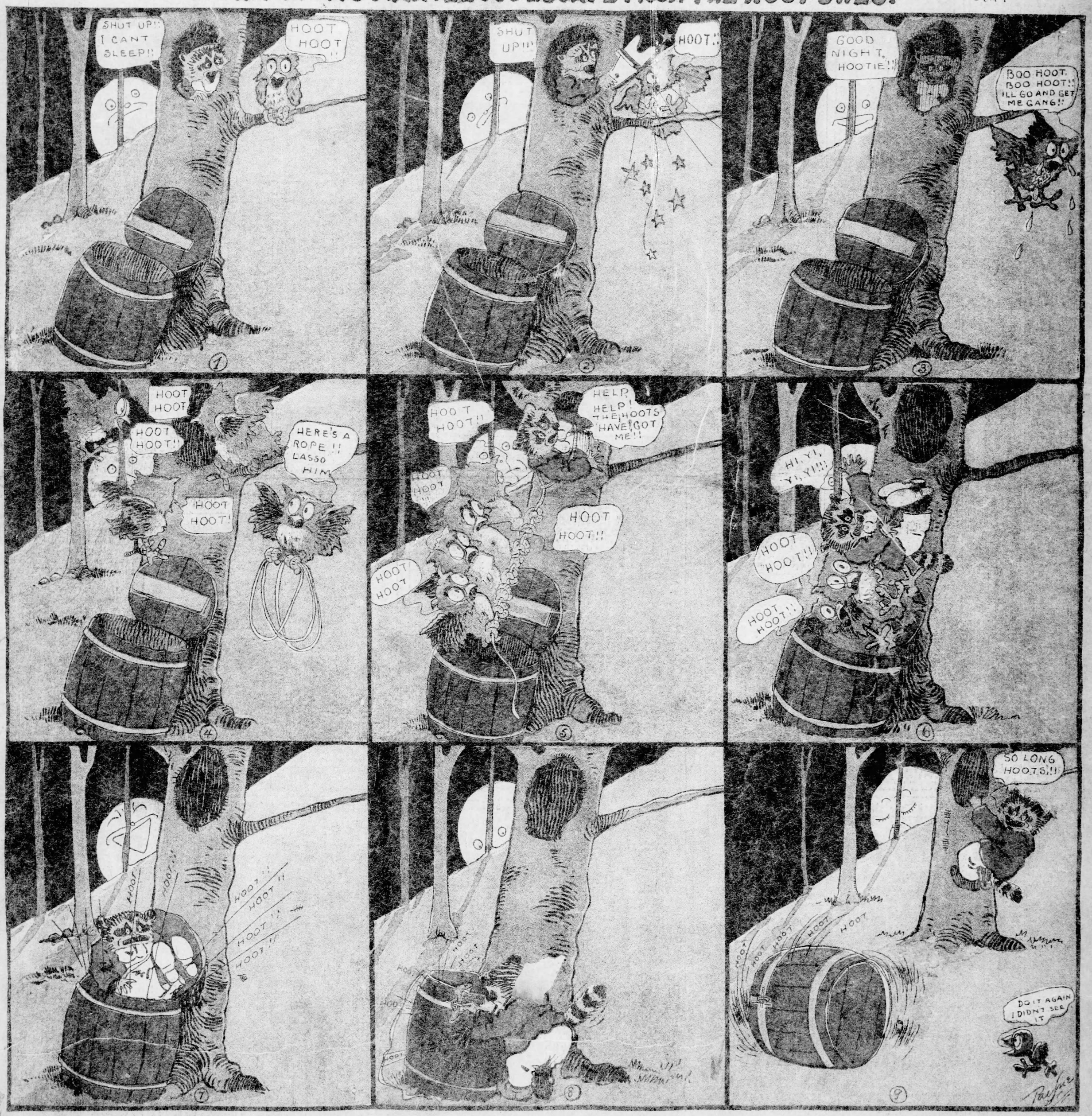


MISTER COON'S MARVELOUS ESCAPE FROM THE HOOT OWLS.



This Page Is Designed for THE YOUNG PEOPLE Who Are Readers of The Sunday Gazette.

Shrewd Eyes' Attempt to Fool the Bear

By WILLIAM BURTON STONER.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"Well, well, here comes old Grumbler," remarked Shrewd Eye, the raven, to himself as he jerked up his head at a slight noise made by a grizzled, brown bear that came shuffling along.

"Can that really be you?" asked the raven in an uncertain tone, when the bear had almost reached the tree upon which he was sitting.

A grunt from Grumbler and a look at the pointed nose, as he turned it up to see who was talking to him, told the raven that he was right in his guess.

"What makes you so poor, Grumbler," exclaimed Shrewd Eye. "You must not have had anything to eat since you left these woods at the beginning of winter. That hair of yours looks worse than that of a bull moose when he is angry. And your nose—I never saw it look so pointed." Hereupon the raven began to laugh until the forest rang with that shrill voice of his.

Shrewd Eye had a good reason to be surprised at the appearance of Grumbler, for he certainly wore a sorry looking coat. The old reddish hairs had not been shed yet, and they stuck from his sides like the quills of a porcupine. His nose was well plastered with earth and decayed wood, for he had been searching in every old log that he came across for bugs and ants, but his terrible appetite had not been sated in the least. It was only too true that he had not had a good meal since he had left that part of the forest and gone father south in search of a den in which to spend the winter.

The winter was a cold and a long one. Grumbler had slept throughout the entire time, save a few moments when he had left the den in search of a bite to eat, or to see what were the signs, if any, of the spring that was to come. Not so many days before meeting the raven, he had left the cave and was now hunting for some food.

"Well," said Grumbler in a wise way, for hunger always makes a bear wise, "since I appear so slim to you, suppose that you just jump down and help me find something to eat. It looks to me as though you ravens did not overfeed yourselves during the cold weather, for not one trace of a bone have I seen that you have had a chance to pick.

With that Grumbler began tearing the bark off a dead tree and licking his mouth in a satisfactory manner, when he scooped in with his long tongue several fat bugs.

"Oh, no," exclaimed the raven in answer to the invitation of the bear, "things that you like and things that I like, you see, are so very different in kind, that I fear I could not suit you in the choice of food that I would make. But one thing I know to be true and that is, that you like honey. If you wish to know, I can tell you where you can find a rich store of it, for I saw swarms of bees coming and going from the tree."

Just as soon as the raven mentioned honey, the bear ceased his search after worms for fear the raven would say something now that he might not hear. Grumbler was surely a lover of honey ever since the time his mother had robbed a bees' nest in Beaver valley and he had secured his first taste of sweetness.

"Why, of course, Mr. Raven, I would be glad to know where the place is that you speak of. If you will be so kind as to tell me I shall repay the debt when I become strong again like I was last summer."

Grumbler spoke as politely as he knew how, for he would have given anything just then for a taste of honey.

Shrewd Eye was by this time feeling his importance because he was able to say something that would interest the bear and make him talk so kindly. Ever since Grumbler had insulted him while he was down in Beaver valley picking choice morsels from some bones that had lain rather long, he had desired to have a chance to settle the account with the bear, and now was his opportunity.

"Mr. Grumbler," said Shrewd Eye, picking several of his feathers that had become ruffled, "it pleases me very much to tell you about the honey, but of course being only a poor raven that must hunt for a living both in winter and summer, and not being able, as you, to sleep throughout the cold days, I feel that I may have the right of asking just one favor of you."

"Certainly," replied Grumbler. "I have always tried to be a good friend of the ravens.

"Very well," said the raven, "can you tell me anything about Silent Wing? You know he is the raven who always has plenty to eat, but no one knows where he goes to dine. What I wish to know is whether you have ever seen him in the act, and where.

A cunning look came into Grumbler's eyes as he replied that he had seen Silent Wing and that he was feasting upon the remains of a deer which had died from hunger. He was right down there by the big elm which the beavers had attempted to cut down and found that it was too much for them.

The raven said that he knew the exact place. "Now, in return for your kindness, Mr. Grumbler," said the raven, "I will say that the bees' nest of which I spoke is in the hole in the old cedar, where many years ago Horn Ear, the owl, had his sleeping place."

"Why," said Grumbler, "I could find that place without nose or eyes. I thank you very much, Shrewd Eye, and I hope that I shall see you many times this summer. I must be going now, for I expect

to sleep in Sniffer's old den tonight, and you know that is a long distance from here."

But just as Grumbler had finished his parting speech, a peculiar noise came to the quick ears of both the raven and the bear. Another sort of a "sniff" caused them to look farther up in the tree in which Shrewd Eye was sitting. Whom did they see but Sharp Claw, an honest screech owl, who had been awakened by the conversation, and now with great, large eyes was looking at the two.

"Who are you?" he inquired in that quivering voice of his. "Oh, yes, I can see plainer now. It is you, Shrewd Eye, and Grumbler."

"This is a strange place for you to be sleeping," said the raven.

"Not at all; not at all," replied the owl, in a knowing way. "I'd much rather take my naps these fine spring days, in some bower than be cooped up in some stuffy hollow tree. But in speaking of hollow trees, I think, Mr. Shrewd Eye, that you must be mistaken about there being a bees' nest in the one where Horn Ear lived, for the other night I went in there to keep my eye on the settlers of old Mr. Wolf, and I found it the most dismal place that I have ever seen. Those pine squirrels had everything chewed into pieces. Yes, and I think that it was that very night that I met Silent Wing and he said that he was about to make a journey south, where he knew he could find more to eat. So I rather think, Mr. Grumbler, and I beg your pardon, too, for speaking thus, that you must be mistaken about you having seen Silent Wing since then."

The screech owl had barely closed his remarks, which were well meant, before the raven jumped upon some branches farther away and began flapping his wings in an excited way. The bear began turning over some dead leaves with his nose as if looking for bugs. But any wise bear like Grumbler, when himself, would well know that that was no place to look for bugs. It was evident, although not so to the owl, that his remarks had greatly affected both the raven and the bear. But Sharp Claw thought and thought, and before he could decide what was the matter the two story tellers had disappeared in the forest, each going in an opposite direction.

A Boy Who Runs a Restaurant.

Some boys aim at heroic things, like commanding a battleship or a forlorn hope; but when they dream of these deeds they think generally of the glory and rarely of the work that goes with the tasks.

Now there is a boy in the city of New York who is not doing anything glorious like that, but whose deeds are far more effective than those of many a grown man—for this boy, who is only 15 years old, is running a restaurant and running it so well that it is making money fast and gaining and rapidly increasing trade.

To operate a restaurant in a big city is a work that never would appeal to man or boy who has any touch of laziness in him. Almost any one who has ever been in one of these busy, bustling places during meal hours will know without needing to be told that the work of management demands all the nerve, push and go that a man possesses. It is a business that admits no excuses and no half measures. If the meals are not just right, if the dishes are not novel and tempting, if the service is poor, the owner of the restaurant will find it of little benefit to explain to his patrons that this thing or that thing happened to set things awry. His patrons will go away and seek some other restaurant where mistakes do not happen.

So it was no light task that Charles Helm of New York set his son when he put him to work conducting a restaurant all by himself, for little Charlie Helm is only 15 years old and was graduated from public school 16 only last summer.

When he left school he began at once to assist his father in the downtown cafe, which is one of the restaurants owned by the elder Helm. He did so well that his father conceived the idea of testing his mettle by placing him in charge of an uptown place, and the experiment was so successful that now the boy conducts that restaurant entirely.

He not only has a wise head, but his industry is equal to the not entirely delightful work of getting up every morning early enough to be in the restaurant at 6 o'clock. From that time on he is hard at work until 8 o'clock at night. It is a real sight to see Charley, as he is called by guests and waiters, attend to the manifold duties that pertain to his office. His first act is to inspect his force to make sure that they are all on hand. Then he directs the work of cleaning the dining room and preparing it for the guests. Even before this work has been entirely finished, the merchants begin too arrive with supplies. Cans of milk come rattling in, icemen come with a banging and a clattering of tongs, the bakers' carts dash up with a desperate air as if they were delivering the very last rolls and bread that ever would be delivered in this world, the butcher staggers in bearing rounds of beef bigger than himself; for two hours there is nothing but rush and worry and confusion.

Many a grown man would become excited and flurried. Charles never is. He is as methodical as an adult, and at the same time his cheerfulness and ready smiles are those of a boy, so that his customers are unconsciously wooed to good humor by him. Nobody can resist a happy boy's smile. Charley's restaurant is becoming popular on account of it.

Lincoln and His Books.

It is frequently said that the young people of today read too many books. It is not difficult to believe this, when one remembers what strong types of intellectual greatness have been developed through the thorough study of a very few of the masterpieces of literature.

Lincoln in his boyhood had access to four books, the Bible, "Pilgrim's Progress," "Burns' Poems," and "Weems' Ress," "Burns' Poems," and "Weems' Life of Washington." He so memorized many of the chapters of the Bible that subsequently he seldom made at the bar or on the stump a speech in which he did not quote from it. He early learned in his professional life that to a public speaker the Bible is the most useful of books.

Burns developed his fancy and imagination, Bunyan taught him how to use figurative language and Weems inspired him with the noble spirit of Washington. Foreign readers of his Gettysburg speech and his second inaugural address asked: "Whence got this man his style, seeing he knows nothing of literature?"

He got it from the English Bible and from Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress"—two books which represent rhythm, the idiom, the majesty and the power of the English language.

Petrified Sponges.

It is said that the flint which forms the substratum of London in nothing but petrified sponges. An examination of the fossil sponge or flint shows its structure.

"Mamma," said little Georgia, "does a deaf and dumb boy talk with his fingers?"

"Yes, dear," replied his mother.

"Well," continued the small interrogator, "how do you suppose he says his prayers if his fingers are sore?"

The Elephant's Joke.

BY JOE CAREY.

An elegant elephant sat on his trunk.
He was going away for the season—
And he laughed and he laughed till I certainly thought
He must laugh for some excellent reason.

To attract his attention I uttered a sneeze,
He paused in his merriment slightly,
I said, "Tell me why, Mr. Elephant, please,
You are laughing so long and so lightly?"

He borrowed my kerchief to dry up his tears
Then wrung out the kerchief politely—
And said with a wag of his wonderful ears,
"I'm laughing so long and so lightly.

"Because," then he burst out a-laughing again
Till he trembled with ill-suppressed glee,
And I stood there impatient to hear the great joke,
For jokes are most pleasing to me.

I gave a loud "hem" and the elephant choked,
Then swallowed a giggle or two.
"Excuse me," said he, "I am laughing because—

"Indeed—I'm not laughing at you."

"But you two-legged mortals convulse me with glee.
When you take what you call your vacations,
For you put such queer things in your poor helpless trunks
And then add to those queer complications."

"By stuffing them full and then squeezing them shut,
And adding all sorts of abuses,
We elephants know, and have known it for years,
That trunks were not made for such uses."

"Do you think that is funny?" severely I said,
"That trunks are so filled to o'er flowing,"
"That isn't the point," he serenely replied,
"But it really is time I am going."

"We elephants know," he remarked with a grin,
As he went striding over the heath,
"That you often pack tooth-powder into your trunks,
And trunks never have any teeth."

"Be good, sweet maid, And let who will be clever."

"Do noble deeds, Not dream them all day long."

The Little Orators' Friday Ordeal

BY HORACE SEYMORE KELLER.

"Old Ironsides at anchor lay,"
Lisped little Robert Snow;
'Twas Friday afternoon, the time
For orators to show.
"The shades of night were falling fast"
Then faltered Jimmie Stout,
While old Excelsior took heart
And hustled him about.

"There came a giant to my door,"
Next uttered Tommy Lee;
Forsooth, the giant's facing him,
For Tom is weak of knee.
"At midnight in his guarded tent—
To arms! They come! The Greek—"
Wailed out John Henderson, alas,
In whispers low and meek.

"Place these the boy," the tyrant said,"
Loud thundered Jasper Bell,
And then he shook the rafters with
The tale of William Tell.
"Columbus on the lonesome deck
Keeps watch at dead of night,"
Came tremulously from the lips
Of little Robert White.

Some voices sunk to whispers low,
Some voices shouted great;
The while the little speaker took
The platform to orate.
God bless those little orators
Who bravely facing the day,
And did the task allotted them,
When life was young and gay!

"ON THE OUTLOOK."

A Very Secret Society

By EVERETT JAMES.

"Say, boys," said Bob, "I'm glad you've come, but it's pouring pitchforks and that knocks out our outdoor circus; but I have a scheme—it's very secret—and if you'll all vow on your sacred honor not to reveal a word of it, I'll tell you all about it."

The four boys raised their right hands solemnly to heaven and vowed.

"Well, come on up to the garret. It won't do to talk it over down here; we might be interrupted or overheard. Gertrude is in the sitting room reading, and I wouldn't have her hear a word of it for twenty billion dollars. Here, Jack, stuff those plums into your pockets, and Fred, put those peaches in your hat—they're pretty ripe; Tom, here's a pan of crullers for you to carry, and here's a jar of jumbles for you, Dan. I've got to carry the lemonade. Come on up the back stairs and walk softly, for if Gertrude hears us she'll follow us for spite."

The boys creaked carefully and clumsily up to the big garret, where they deposited their burdens and settled themselves comfortably on some old husk mattresses.

"Now, you boys pitch in and eat while I talk. You won't interrupt if your mouths are full."

The boys obeyed cheerfully.

"My scheme is to form an awful secret society—so secret that nobody knows we even have a society; but we will have signals and passwords, and grips and hold meetings and take degrees, and have initiations and spreads and do all sorts of things—and our object will be to suppress girl-boys."

The boys were interested, so interested that they all finished chewing and forgot that their mouths were empty.

"You all know what I mean by girl-boys—sissies, boys that don't care about manly sports, football especially, who would rather walk home from school with a girl than stone a snake. Of course, none of us are sissies, but I feel that it is our duty to banish sissies from the face of the earth."

One of the boys whistled.

"There's Harry Wells. I see his finish," said Jack.

Bob grinned. "We'll make a man out of him if he has it in him," he said. "Now, about the name of the society."

"Secret Society Suppressing Self-Satisfied Sissies and Girl-Boys," suggested Dan.

The boys hooted.

"Say, that's all right, Danny," said Fred. "The S. S. S. S. S. G. Nobody would ever guess it. Let's have it for our yell: Ess-ess-ess-ess-ess-GEE!—let's all practice it together."

"Softly, then, boys," cautioned Bob.

The boys practiced it in grewsome whispers, and were highly delighted with the result.

"Now, what do you say to a password?"

Tom had written the name down on a slip of paper which his mother had given him with a grocery list on it. "Se-so-sup," he said, "the first syllables of the first three letters of our name, sounds kind of mysterious."

The boys agreed on it unanimously.

"No, Johnny," said the father, as they sat at dinner, "you can't have a second piece of pie. One is enough for you."

"There 'tis again," rejoined the little fellow. "You are always sayin' I must learn to eat pie with a fork an' then you won't gimme a chance to practice."

GOOD ADVICE TO THE BOYS

E. H. Nelson of Nelson, Baker & Co., one of the most successful young business men of Detroit, Mich., who has worked his way from the bottom round of the ladder to a position as head of one of the greatest business enterprises of Detroit, gave the following good advice to the boys of the School of Pharmacy of the University of Michigan in a recent address:

"Always think well of your own opinion and trust it habitually. Follow a good example when you must, but aim to be original in everything, and never be satisfied unless you improve upon that which you find worthy to copy or imitate in another.

"When in doubt as to the best course to pursue in any important matter sleep over it; delay is safe, haste is dangerous.

"Cultivate a cheerful disposition. Look on the bright side of everything. It is better to be buoyant and sanguine than pessimistic and despondent. Better for yourself and better for your business.

"Whatever you do be thorough, systematic and prompt. Practice quick decision; don't vacillate. A wavering opinion is worse than none at all. Never procrastinate.

"Always be willing to learn. Study well human nature. Your own first of all. Learn the art of listening; your ideas are more valuable to yourself than to your neighbor. Make him give you his. He is ready enough generally to do it, but be reticent yourself. Your opinions will be more highly valued if you are wisely chary in dispensing them. Above all things, don't parade your knowledge. Don't indulge in disputatious arguments. It is not necessary to convert everybody to your way of thinking.

"Bend every energy day by day to the work in hand. Equip yourself with knowledge and skill and experience. Develop heart and soul as well as mind, and then, when the time for action comes, grapple manfully with each difficulty. Watch vigilantly for your opportunities, push to the front with a courage that momentary failure never daunts, scorn to take as plunder that which another's valor has won, make your business your servant, not your master. Serve with fidelity, not alone your profession, but your community, your country and humanity, and whether you become rich or not, you will look back at last on a life successfully lived because lived in accordance with true business principles."

How to Cut a Pear in Two.

A pear suspended from the ceiling by a piece of thread is to be cut exactly in halves as it falls, after burning the thread on which it hangs. How can we find the exact spot to place the knife on a chair or the floor so that the pear in falling will be cut? This is done by dipping the pear in a glass of water. After suspending the pear a few drops of water will fall on the exact spot, which must be noted. These preparations must be made before your exhibition, so that the audience will only see the suspended pear, without knowing anything of the drops of water. When the moment for the performance has arrived, place the edge of the knife on the exact spot, then burn the thread, and the pear in falling will be cut in two.

How Many Beats?

If the heart beats at an average of 70 times a minute, how many times has it beat in a person exactly 45 years old today?

Some men sow selfishness and reap success.

The Coronation of the Dolls

By CLAUDIA MAY FERRIN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

ERSCHEL VANCE and her brother and sister had become so enthused over the prospective coronation of England's new king and queen that every day's paper was eagerly scanned to learn some additional fact concerning his and her majesty. But when they found that at the last moment the grand state occasion must be postponed they experienced as much regret and disappointment as the most loyal Briton could have suffered.

"Let's have a coronation all our own, since the one in England didn't coronate," suggested Erschel by way of self-condolence. "We can have all the children of the neighborhood to come and bring their dolls and we'll make two thrones and crown the biggest and loveliest dolls as king and queen."

The idea was heartily sanctioned by Nora and Clyde, and at once the three began work. Clyde was dispatched as special messenger to invite all the boys and girls in that part of town, and to him was delegated the making or finding of suitable thrones. Erschel and Nora sought among their treasures for gold and silver tinsel for decorations, and dressed their dolls in their gaudiest robes with the hope that they would be voted the highest sents of honor. This done they ransacked the newspapers again for pointers as to how they must arrange for the ceremony and otherwise conform to the customs and traditions across the Atlantic. So, without any intended neglect or discourtesy toward their beloved Uncle Sam, they planned to honor their Uncle Ned of England in the manner merited by the worthy sovereign.

When Clyde returned he was accompanied by a half-dozen boys of about his own age, all talking at once and every one positive that his own way was best. Pretty soon more boys and as many girls appeared upon the scene, thronging the Vances' playroom in a manner very much resembling the noisy crowd of old London town. To settle the struggle for supremacy it was ruled that the oldest should be master or mistress of ceremonies, betitled as was that august official at the real coronation. Erschel Vance was found to be the lucky one and, being the originator of the idea, she assumed her position with the pardonable dignity of one who knows.

The preparations were carried on with all possible vigor, so that it was not long till all the available dolls of the neighborhood were collected and seated according to rank or office. The prince and princess of Wales occupied second best places, while near them were Princess Beatrice, Princess Victoria, the duke and duchess of Fife, the Prince and Princess Carl of Denmark and others of royal blood. Lord Salisbury was close at hand, while in front of him were the beautiful duchesses whom Uncle Sam had furnished, with Whitelaw Reid not far away. Then there were the crown princes and sovereigns from the leading nations of the world, gorgeous in purple and gold and jewels, with stiff-necked English lords and ladies galore to preserve the dignity of their various titles.

A broad, low box covered with blue cloth had been placed in the center of the room to support the thrones, which latter, by the way, were but lovely, favorite chairs donated by some generous little girls of the group. Other chairs, benches and boxes were arranged for the dignitaries of various rank, while to imitate balconies some tables had been placed in a circle around the throne at a convenient distance. In those improvised lobbies were painters, actors, authors and statesmen innumerable, made up, nevertheless, of rags and ribbon and with tinsel for jewels and tiaras. Just without was the fine new state landau, the matchless carriage which was to carry the royal couple from castle to abbey and from abbey to castle.

While the miniature Westminster abbey was being constructed and fitted up, a detachment of workingmen were busy not far away at a very different task. A menagerie building had to be erected on short notice, for some of the sovereigns of Asia and Africa had sent such troublesome presents that even the king was very much concerned at times for the safety of his subjects. Emperor Menelik of Abyssinia had started the objectionable custom by sending a dozen lions and a couple of zebras as royal presents. Now another lion was on its way, so that many gravely feared that the eastern potentates would revive the customs of the days of Henry III. and subsequent sovereigns, sending so many bears, apes, leopards, lions, etc., that the royal menagerie of those times would have to be re-established.

Besides those kings of forest and jungle there were guests to care for who were but little less troublesome. The one who gave them most concern was the Maharjerah of the Hindus, whose strict observance of caste gave his attendants and his royal host no end of trouble. His staff of servants formed a small army in themselves, while his family god must be provided with a chapel of no mean dimensions. Besides this, the laws of Indian red tape—or caste, as it is termed—separated his soldiers and servants into about a half-dozen groups, or orders, with distinct provisions to be made for every "set."

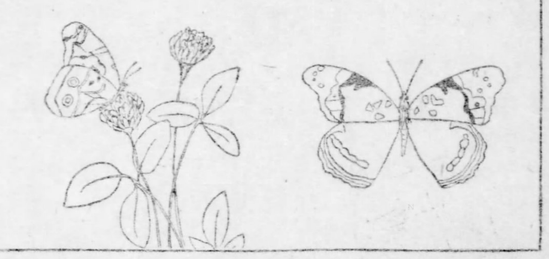
Other nations gave less trouble, of course, though each preserved its national dignity with a severity most annoying. There were the Chinese emperor, the Turkish sultan, the Russian czar, and a number of African princes and chiefs to be cajoled and humored, besides the sovereigns and regents of Japan, Korea, and the more civilized among the islands of the sea. In brief, those ambitious boys and girls discovered ere the coronation was over that they had undertaken a task as gigantic in proportion as that which to the people across the pond was a real experience.

But preparations were completed at last, and the all-important Thursday and Friday of the lovely June time (?) were at hand. With due ceremony the juvenile archbishop led off in the coronation preliminaries, while the sovereigns, the peers and the multitude of spectators sat or stood as stiff and motionless as so many statues. The impressive scenes progressed without accident, enacted in less than 15 minutes, but to many seeming by far too tedious. But when the historic crown of St. Edward had been placed upon the head of his majesty the chorus of youthful voices, representing the king's choir of 400 trained singers, led off by the squeaky music box which took the place of the 70-piece orchestra, begun in merry unison the British national song, "God Save the King."

St. Peter's Illumination.

Of all religious illuminations in Rome that of St. Peter's is the most magnificent, but is now seldom seen. Before the fall of the temporal power the whole facade and even the immense cupola were outlined by innumerable little lamps, producing a perfectly stupendous effect, but now the light is limited to the facade. The interior is only illuminated for some most important event, such as a canonization, when from every arch and from the roof in the nave hang huge crystal candelabra, with candle so cunningly interspersed with electric light that it is difficult to detect the latter.

IN BUTTERFLY-LAND



THE PAINTED BEAUTY BUTTERFLY.
Life History: Caterpillar. 2. Chrysalis. 3. Butterfly.

Directions for coloring:

The body and antennae are very dark brown. The wings are brownish orange with many irregular black patches. On the upper or fore wing is a triangular black margin in which are five round white spots. On the lower or hind wings are three bands of black along the margin, with faint, white lines between. Inside these is a row of black beads, forming an irregular band. The under side of the wings is light brown, with many white lines and a few patches of black. On the upper or fore wing, just where the lower wing overlaps, is an irregular wavy patch of orange. On the lower or hind wings are two round peacock eyes of black with a white center. The clovers are pink, leaves green. The heading, "In Butterfly Land," may be colored in any way you choose.

Perhaps you would never expect a Painted Beauty to be own cousin to a Mourning Cloak Butterfly—the one so gaudy, the other so somber in coloring—but the irregular broken outline of the wings places them both in the same family—the Angle Wings. The Painted Beauty looks as if the paint had been very carelessly put on, just in daubs of orange and black with a spot or two of white dropped on by mistake. She is pretty sure to be found hovering over open fields on hot July days, especially fields in which thistles or everlastings are growing, for upon these plants her eggs must be laid.

The Painted Beauty Caterpillar has some very curious habits. As soon as it hatches from the egg it burrows under the surface of the leaf, cutting off some of the silky hairs. These it fastens together as a sort of tent under which it may hide and eat at leisure. As it grows in size it enlarges this web, always living and eating hidden from sight, till some times the silky roof is as large as a hen's egg. Only when about to change to a brown chrysalis does it venture forth from the seclusion of its home.

THE BOY FROM TOWN.

Last night a boy came here from town
To stay a week or so,
Because his maw is all run down
And needs a rest, you know.
His name is Cecil, and he's eight,
And he can't spell it right, either;
His maw she calls him "Pet"; I'd hate
To have a name like that.

He wears a collar and a tie
And can't hang by his toes;
I guess that I would nearly die
If I had on his clo's.
He can't go barefoot, and today,
When we slid on the straw,
He ast if roosters help to lay
The eggs I pick for maw.

When our old gander hissed he run
As though he thought he'd bite,
And he ain't ever shot a gun
Or had a homemade kite;
He never milked a cow and he
Can't even dive or swim—
I'd hate to think that he was me,
I'm glad that I ain't him.

He thinks it's lots of fun to pump
And see the water spurt,
But won't climb in the barn and jump
For fear of gettin' hurt.
His clo's are cuffs nice and fine,
His hair's all over curls,
His hands ain't half as big as mine,
He ought to play with girls.

* * * * *

A little while ago when we
Were foolin' in the shed,
He suddenly got mad at me,
Because I bumped his head.
There's lots of things that he can't do
He thinks that sheep'll bite,
And he's afraid of ganders too;
But he can fight all right.

—S. E. Kiser.

The Night Express.

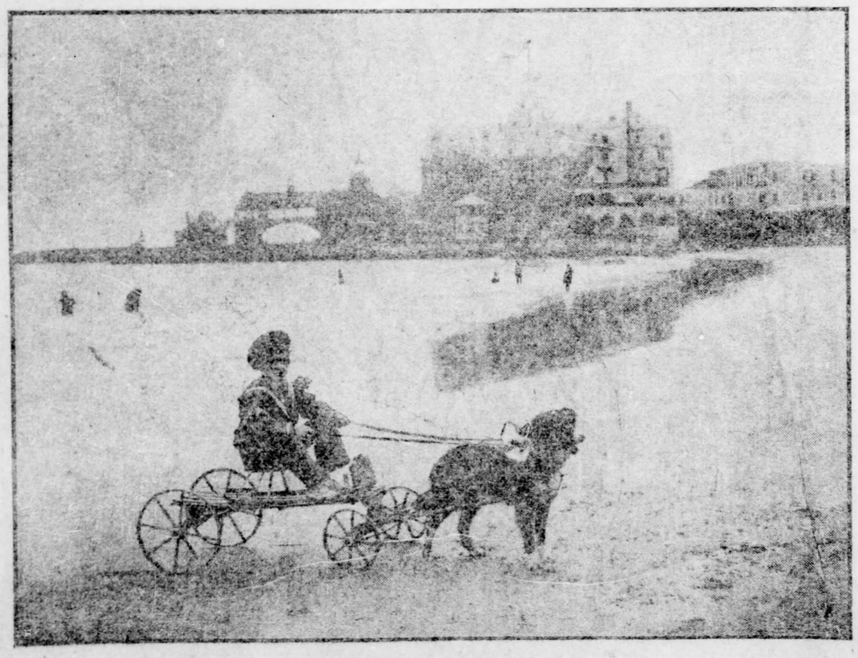
By WILLA SIBERT CATHER.

From out the mist-clad meadows, along the river shore,
The night express train whistles with eye of fire before.
A trail of smoke behind her encloubs the rising moon.
That gilds the sighing poplars and floods the wide lagoon.
Through yellow fields of harvest and 'aving fields of corn
The night express train rumbles wit' histle low and lorn.
The silent village harkers the sound . knows so well,
And boys wait on the siding to hear the engine bell,
While lads who used to loiter with wistful steps and slow,
Await tonight a comrade who comes, but will not go.
The train that brings to mothers the news of sons who roam
Shoots red from out the marshes to bring a wanderer home.

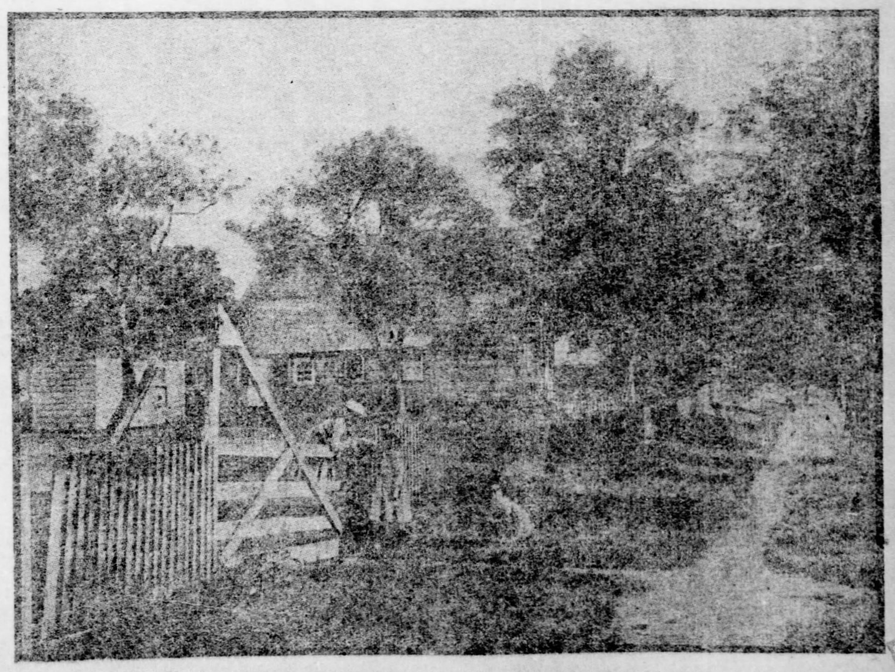
With restless heart of boyhood we watched that headlight when
The whistle seemed to call us to dare the world of men;
To leave the plow and herd whip for lads with hearts of clay,
And while our blood was leaping be up and far away;
To find the great world somewhere, to wander wide and see
If men of coast or mountain were better men than we.
We heard the hoarse throat whistle, we heard the engine bell,
We saw the red eye blazing, we knew the hot heart well,
But little could we reckon, gay-hearted boys at play,
The horse that took us out to men would bring us home some day.
That took us out at morning, with shining wheels ahum
Would bring us home at evening, when we are glad to come.

Ah! let my fight be fiercer, the little time before
They bring me still and weary along the river shore.
Then may the wheels turn swiftly behind the eye of fire,
And may the bell ring gaily that brings me my desire.
The boys I used to watch with will all be there to see,
When I come home to rest me in the ground that nurtured me.
To earth I digged in boyhood, through fields I used to keep,
The lads who wrought beside me shall bear me home to sleep.
From out the mist-clad marshes, along the river shore,
With trail of smoke behind me and eye of fire before;
And youths will watch with burning to seek the world of men,
And thrill to hear the whistle that brings me home again.

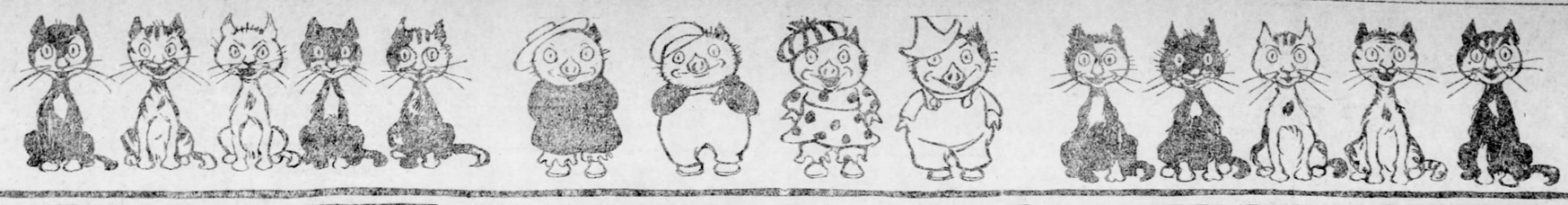
—Youth's Companion.

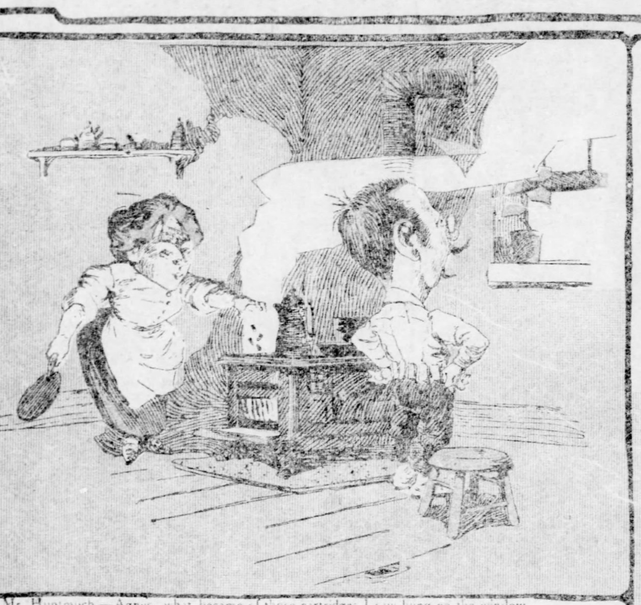


At Narragansett.



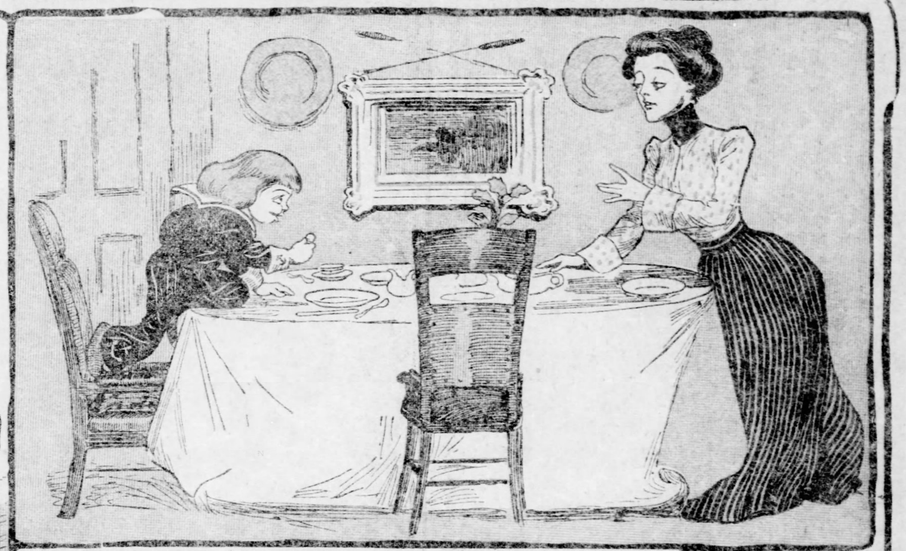
"How Dear to My Heart Are the Scenes of My Childhood."



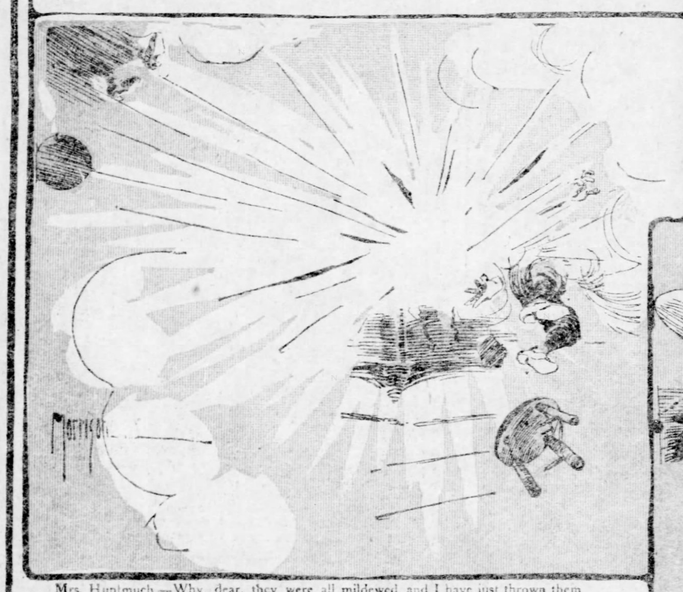


Mr. Huntmuch—Agnes, what become of those cartridges I saw lying on the window sill the other day?

Monk.—How did you get such long legs?
Crane.—Well, you see I spend much of my time at the sea shore and everybody pulls your leg there.



Mamma (catching Tommy in the act)—Tommy, you bad boy, what are you stealing the lump sugar for?
Tommy.—'Cause there ain't no other on the table

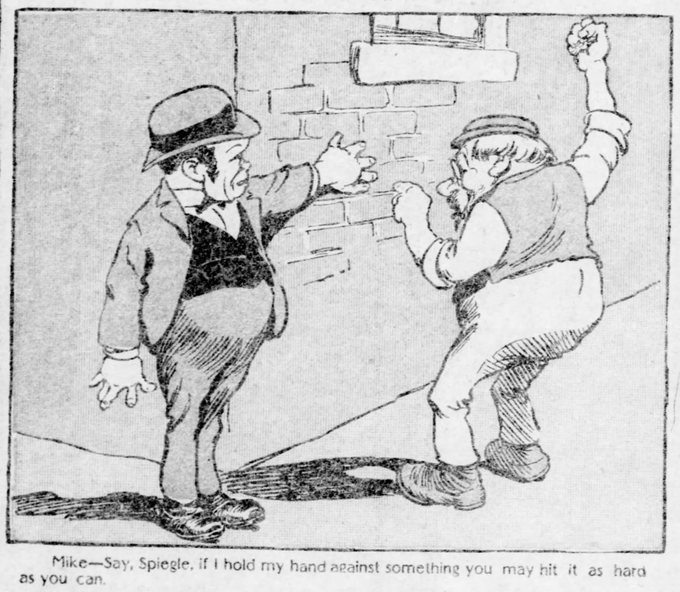


Mrs. Huntmuch.—Why, dear, they were all mildewed, and I have just thrown them in the——
——stove——

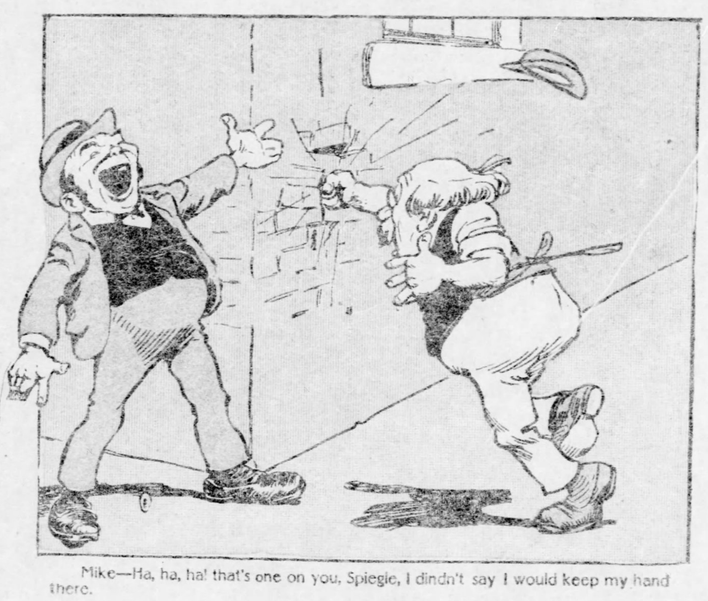
She.—Why did you take Maud to the races instead of me?
He.—Because she has such a winning smile.

—I was with Mr. Fibber in the hammock last night and he told me I was the only girl he ever loved.
—Oh, Mr. Fibber loves to lie in the hammock.

SPIEGLEBURGER IS SHOWN A GOOD JOKE.



Mike—Say, Spiegle, if I hold my hand against something you may hit it as hard as you can.

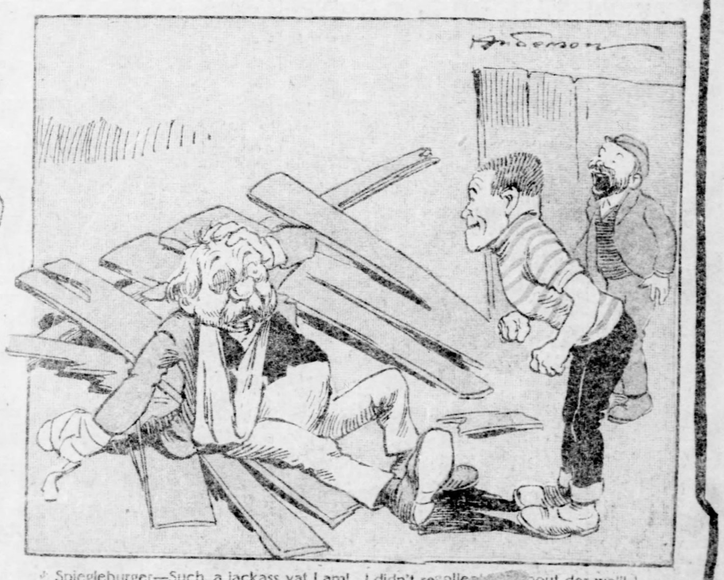


Mike—Ha, ha, ha! that's one on you, Spiegle, I dindn't say I would keep my hand there.

Spiegleburger—Ha, ha, ha! I know me such a good joke. I show you, ain't it?

Spiegleburger—I place mine hand against someding und you can hit it just so hard as you please.

Spiegleburger—Ouch! Murder! Police!



Spiegleburger—Such a jackass vat I am! I didn't recolle[illegible]bout der wall!

The Law and the Man

A SUMMER STORY

By ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS WARD

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
(Illustrated by Jessamy Harte Steele, Bret Harte's Daughter.)

(Continued From Last Sunday.)

THE minister passed his hand over his forehead wearily. He had almost forgotten the murderer. For a blessed moment the ghastly subject had slipped his mind. Perhaps the cinnamon roses had driven it out. His wife had planted those roses. She liked pretty, pleasant things. She was a very gentle woman. She used to understand the unfortunate make-up of his mind. She knew how he felt about wretched people. She defended him in all his lapses into human sympathy. Then—ah, then she knew and bore his troubles.

The dark spot in his family history she had sheltered with loving, lifelong, womanly tenderness.

In all these years before Joshua died—before they knew for certain that the long tragedy of the wanderer's life was ended—she had shared the minister's often terrible, always alert anxiety. When had she ever turned a beggar from the parsonage door? When had she ever objected to the scores of tramps that he had sheltered in the barn? How many stormy nights had she seen him light the lantern and wade out in the snow to give some homeless wretch a night's lodging! How many suppers had she warmed up for villainous-looking vagabonds! In 20 years he had never turned away one homeless creature.

"Suppose it had been Joshua?" he used to say. Or else:

"Perhaps somebody may do as much for my poor brother—somewhere."

And she had smiled and kissed him. Thus together had they fostered the secret of his life and the tenderness of his heart.

He felt that he was at liberty to regard poor Joshua as a subject outside of theology. He could not feel that it was unsound to do as he would like to have somebody do to the little fellow with whom he used to sleep in the trundle bed in his father's home.

When the news came from some pal of the poor boy's, some miner in Montana, that death had put an end to the lad's miserable story, it was a certain relief; yet it was an added sorrow. Hell was presumably worse than sleeping in barns. And where, if dead, was the outcast, Joshua? Theology gave but one answer. But the theologian's wife had said:

"Dear, he had a praying mother. What are they for?"

And he had not known for which to thank God more—her sweet love or her sweet heresy.

* * * * * *

"Miss Deacon Sleeper's sent you over another dose of her lixy pro!" called Mrs. Doom, perceiving that her unanswered question was unwelcome. "Shall I feed it to the caouw; or to the hens?"

Thus vaguely reminded of his evening "chores," Mr. Law turned to go to the barn to water his old horse and cow. It was now quite dark. He groped about for a moment, unsteadily.

"I must have a lantern," he said aloud. He went back into the house. Mrs. Doom lighted his lantern. He returned and flashed it about the barn. As the swathe of light cut the dark place the minister started. A figure seemed to flit, like a bat, before him and to disappear. The old man thought of the murderer. Visions of personal danger turned him a little dizzy. But he called out manfully enough:

"Who is here? I would have you speak, my friend."

"Darsen't," replied a low voice. "You'll turn me out."

"If I do you will be the first wanderer I have ever turned from my doors," answered the minister, stoutly.

"Is that a fact?" asked the voice, wavering. "Just my luck, then, to be the first!"

"You are in the box-stall," replied the minister. He swung his lantern in that direction, and followed the circle of light. Within it, huddled against the crib of the empty stall, a human figure crouched. It was a woman.

She was of medium height, sallow and pale. She wore an old shawl pinned over her head, and a lank cotton dress clung closely to her. She trembled, and her dark eyes had the stare of terror. Her frowsy hair hung in rude "bangs" above them, and she looked out through it.

The Rev. Adam Law confronted this apparition in a dismay the equal of her own. He could have met the circus murderer in comparative comfort. To decide how to treat the outlaw would have been, relatively, an easy problem! He drew himself into his ministerial attitude. His brows, severe and pure as those of an archangel, gathered into a frown.

"I will summon my housekeeper," he said promptly.

"Then I'll bolt," replied the woamn, with equal decision.

"I will call Mrs. Doom," repeated the minister, decorously. "She will attend to all your wants."

"No, she won't," said the woman, rudely. "I know the sort she is. I won't have her round. I haven't any wants. Just you let me sleep here, won't you? I've been tramping, and I'm dead beat. Just you let me stay till morning. I can't do any harm—if I was to try."

The poor wretch looked at the minister dully. She seemed to expect bad treatment.

"If I could have a little hay," she said.

"You'd better get into the loft," observed Mr. Law, in the tone of a man who was becoming interested in the subject. "I will help you to mount. There is quite an easy ladder."

"Oh, I can climb," protested the woman. "I was a dancer in the ring once. But they turned me out. I can't get work now. I'm having a tough time."

Mr. Law recoiled. What might a woman be who was so low that a circus dismissed her?

"Mrs. Doom shall bring you some supper," he said sternly.

"I won't eat it if she does," said his guest defiantly. "And I'm terrible hungry, too. I wouldn't ask for much. Only a mouthful of coffee, or a crust. And I'll clear out before daybreak. All I ask of you is a night's shelter."

"I cannot allow any person to suffer hunger on my premises," answered Mr. Law. Without another moment's hesitation he went into the house, and before Mrs. Doom's fainting eyes, he ransacked the refrigerator and the pantry, and madly heaped a heterogeneous plate with the results of his exploration.

"Land of mercy!" cried Mrs. Doom, "you've got tomorrow's dessert and my fresh yeast and the salad dressing! Whatever in the name of—"

"It's for the hens," observed the minister boldly. To verify his assertion, he marched straight to the chicken coop and forced a piece of blueberry pie upon the rooster, who being asleep, heartlessly disregarded this remarkable attention.

Something in the minister's manner forbade his housekeeper. She did not follow him. When he held his head like that she knew what is called in New England her place." He walked unmolested into the barn and offered Mrs. Doom's best cooking to the outcast woman. He presented the heaping plate with a stately bow. He had an old-fashioned, chivalric courtesy in his manner to all women, of whom this miserable being was yet one.

"I hope you will make yourself quite comfortable," he said, politely. "I am sorry I cannot offer you better accommodations. If you will excuse me, now, I will attend to my evening duties."

The woman stared but said nothing. She ate voraciously, while he made the horse's bed and patted the cow, and locked the windows.

"Are you going to bolt me in?" she asked abruptly.

"It is my custom to lock the barn," replied Mr. Law.

"All right," said the woman, "I wish you would. This is mighty good pie. I'm fond of blueberry pie. I always was."

Something in the woman's tone led Mr. Law to turn around suddenly and look at her. She was already half way up the ladder toward the loft. He thought it modest in her to climb when his back was turned.

He did not know before that the circus developed such womanly decorum. He was about to turn away with a swift delicacy when his keen eye caught the outline of an unexpected object upon the rude steps of the barn ladder.

It was a clown's boot. It was rather a big boot, too. Nay—nay—why disguise the truth from his quickly-beating heart? It was the boot of a man.

The minister took two steps back. His divine instinct was to see nothing, and to know less. His human judgment told him that he ought to call the sheriff.

While he stood for one swift moment, debating his duty with himself, the woman's figure wavered on the ladder; she put up one hand and clung; her shawl fell from her head and shoulders; a suspender and a white shirt appeared below it.

"You have deceived me!" cried Mr. Law. "No liar shall enter the kingdom of heaven!"

"I'd be satisfied if I could enter this loft," replied the man feebly. "The fact is I'm—hurt."

He tottered, toppled, and fell—into the arms of the Rev. Adam Law.

In all this world it is doubtful if he could have chanced upon a tenderer pair. They folded about him gently. The old man did not ask a question. He managed to get the refugee up into the loft and to hide him in the hay before he spoke.

"You have been wounded," he said then.

"Yes—here."

The man put his hand upon the front of his shirt; blood stained it.

"I see. I will bring water and arnica. I will dress the wound as well as I can. I am sorry that I cannot call a physician for you, but I infer—"

"If you do, I'll blow my brains out," interrupted the outlaw.

"I thought as much. Pray do not distress yourself to explain the situation. Who hit you?"

"Old Nathan Roar. The deputy fired 10 times. Lord, he missed every time! Your sheriff wasn't there."

"No," observed Mr. Law, bringing the lantern up the ladder to examine the wound, "Deacon Hopwell attended the weekly conference first."

"I don't know any place but the Connecticut valley, where such a thing could happen," mused the murderer, with the interest of a traveled man in local features. "Yes, you hurt me, of course. But you do it very well. I'm afraid it's a bad wound, isn't it? You needn't say what you think, though. Never mind! You are a good man. I am obliged to you, sir, I—thank you."

The wounded man closed his eyes, and his head sank upon the hay.

"Are you going to turn me off?" he asked feebly.

"No," said the minister.

"Are you going to inform against me?"

There was a moment's silence in the dark, warm barn. The answer came in a low and firm, but troubled tone.

"It is not revealed to me that I ought to give you up. You are my guest."

"You are a good man," repeated the murderer faintly. "Now go, for God's sake, to your reputable bed. I'm safest by myself."

"I observe that the style of this stranger's discourse is variable," mused the minister. In truth the fellow's grammar ran from Lindley Murray to the ring, and back again, with perfect unconcern.

Long before breakfast next day, Mr. Law climbed into the barn loft. Evidently he had not slept. He brought only fresh milk and eggs; for Mrs. Doom solidly haunted the refrigerator, to fend off any further picnics in the poultry yard.

The outlaw took his breakfast in a silence half-suspicious, half-grateful. He crouched in the darkest corner of the loft. At every creak in the old timbers he started and shook.

"I wouldn't have believed I was such a coward," he said, petulantly, "but I must say I prefer surgical fever to hanging."

"Pray do not commit yourself, my dear sir!" urged the minister anxiously.

"What's the odds?" argued the man with an oath. "You know I did it. I ain't afraid to confess to you. You won't peach. I'm not sorry, either. I'll do it again!"

"My good friend!" cried the minister, "let me entreat you not to converse in this manner. There is yet time to repent of your awful deed."

"He insulted a woman," protested the murderer. "She was a good girl. She rode in the ring, and I liked her. He was a bully from out of town—a New York tough. He insulted her, and I struck out. I didn't mean to kill him—I thought I'd teach him a lesson. She hid me in the women's dressing-room—she's a clever girl—while they were searching the crowd for me. She gave me this woman's rig in a tin pail. At dusk I crawled along the stone wall by the gravel pit on my hands and knees till I made the woods. While I was trying to get into these duds they hit me. But I ran on awhile. Then I walked across lots to your house. I came within 600 feet of the posse. They took me for a neighbor out strawberrying. Have they buried him yet? I wish they'd bury him!"

He groaned unexpectedly and turned his face against the cobwebbed wall.

"I've heard of you," he observed abruptly without turning around.

"I used to know a brother of yours out west. You look like him."

"Were you acquainted with poor Joshua?" asked Mr. Law. His heart leaped and sank again. "Did you know the circumstances of his death?"

"It was I sent you the newspaper. He asked me to. I was with him—yes, I was there at the last. We were pals in a mine for a while. He was a soft-hearted chap, poor devil, something like you."

"The account gave me no—no details," gasped Mr. Law.

"He was drowned at a baptism," replied the outlaw promptly.

"Was one of the converts? Was he immersed? Did he die penitent?" cried the minister with pathetic eagerness.

The adventurer hesitated perceptibly. If he felt a griping temptation mercifully to delude this good man, he hardly knew whether it came of heaven or hell. He held his hand to shade his eyes, and looked from under it at the minister.

"I'll be —— if I can cheat you!" he broke out.

"No, he wasn't immersed. You see, he set the stakes out too far in the river—over night, just for a lark, to see the fun—and one of the converts she went over her depth, and the parson couldn't swim. Josh, he went after her and she grabbed him, you see. He went down, but some of the other boys saved the girl. He went to glory, I can tell you. He was the hero of the place for a year. The name of it was Devil's Jaw, perhaps you remember. Oh, he died respectably, you needn't fear for that!"

"If he died unpardoned," groaned the minister, "if he were not saved through the blood of the Redeemer—my heart will break! My heart will break!" he wailed. He covered his face with his wrinkled hands.

"God have mercy on me!" muttered the murderer, staring. At the sound of these words the minister lifted his gray head. Like a soldier he sprang to his sacred post.

"My brother," he said quietly, "suffer me not to forget your soul's salvation in my personal afflictions. God is mercy—I would interpret Him to you. Suffer me to lead you into eternal life."

He spoke with winning, almost womanly, tenderness. The outlaw continued to regard him steadily.

"I hope you preach as you act," he said softly. "You are a good man. I thank you, sir. I'll think the matter over."

He turned his face to the barn-wall again and would say no more. Mr. Law dressed his ugly wound in silence.

(To be continued next Sunday.)

"HUDDLED AGAINST THE CRIB OF THE EMPTY STALL A HUMAN FIGURE CROUCHED."
(Drawn by Jessamy Harte Steele, Bret Harte's Daughter.)

"CERVERA NOT TREATED AS BADLY AS SCHLEY"

So Say Spaniards, and an Interview With the Admiral Confirms It.

LIKES AMERICAN GIRLS BUT NOT SENATOR LODGE

Not Starving and Not Ostracised, He Lives the Life of a Country Gentleman—Sorry for Our Trouble in the Philippines.

By FEDERICO MATTHES.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

CADIZ, July 25.—When your correspondent showed at the Naval club here the American press clippings saying that Admiral Cervera was in want and dying by inches of chagrin, caused by the reproaches of his countrymen, the member addressed waxed indignant and called in some of the governors of the institution. The governors looked hurt. "Why," they exclaimed almost in one voice, "it's an insult to the Spanish people, and to its army and navy in particular. Admiral Cervera is slighted by no one in his country, or any other. As to the ostracizing, it's all rot." (In an undertone) "Even the Madrid politicians who hate him most for the mistakes they ordered him to make, wouldn't think of treating him as badly as Admiral Schley, for instance, is treated by some Washington officials."

"If you wait here until the afternoon you may see his excellency in person," suggested a clubman; "one look at him will convince you of the absurdity of those reports."

"You are welcome to remain," said the president, with a polite gesture, "but I should think it would serve your purpose better to go right out to Puerto Real and visit him at his own house. Then, if you like, you may return with him to Cadiz and the club, to see us all play poker together. We learned that in the United States, but you musn't despise us for the insignificance of the stakes. You are in poor Spain, you know."

Pensionopolis.

The Spaniards nicknamed Puerto Real the navy's pensionopolis, for at least one-tenth of its inhabitants are retired naval officers or navy men on half pay. Your correspondent had no sooner mentioned the admiral's name upon arrival at the dock when three or four men and several boys lounging there offered to take him to the "Marquis don Pascual."

This augured well for the admiral's popularity, for Spaniards call only people whom they like by their first names with the prefix due their rank. If the Realers had said "We will conduct you to his excellency, Admiral Cervera's house," I should have thought that there was something in the American press stories after all.

We soon reached the little house in Santo Domingo street—I say "little," because Puerto is a town of small residences, and while Cervera occupies one of the most stately, his home would look cheap beside an American suburban villa of any pretensions whatever.

No Poverty Visible.

I took it all in before I rang the door bell, and I assure you that, as Spanish conditions go, the admiral is very well housed. The main building and the several annexes evidently have been freshly painted of late; there are pretty curtains at all the windows, while the prevailing cleanliness bespeaks the employment of ample help. On the way one of my Ciceriones had informed me with considerable pride that the admiral was the highest rent-payer in town. "And he brought his own furniture, too," he added. "Some magnificent pieces—the Americans have nothing better to show, I am sure."

The admiral happened to open the door in person and took me right into his study. As you perhaps know, he understands English, but is afraid to speak it "owing to the difficulty of pronounciation," as he puts it. He told me in Spanish I might "fire away" in my own tongue if he was permitted to answer in his.

Passably Well for an Old Fellow.

"I am deeply indebted to the American people for this renewed manifestation of interest in my welfare," he said, after the object of my visit had been explained in a general way, without reference to embarrassing details, of course. "I am quite passably well—for an old fellow, and might probably hold my own with younger ones if aboard ship, but on land a seaman is never entirely comfortable."

"You haven't got much to occupy your time, admiral," said your correspondent.

"No pressing duties," replied Cervera, with a good-natured smile. If he feels any resentment for Sagasta and the crowd who keep him out of service, he certainly didn't show it.

"But naval warfare," he continued, "is a progressive science; there is always something new, and, to keep up with the times, one has to read and read, technical reports, practical experiences and descriptions of new inventions. I spend all my mornings in this little study trying to keep pace with the geniuses of all countries who devote time and energy to inventing new swimming destructive agencies. It's hard work sometimes, for we Spaniards are not born linguists like the Russians."

A Cozy Little Library.

The den of the old seawolf is as neat as a ship's cabin and not much larger, the flat top desk, the medium-sized book case and a couple of chairs filling up nearly all the available wall space. "There is my gallery," laughed Cervera, pointing to a number of pictures of ships and ships' commanders, mostly photographs or colored prints. "I am like that well-to-do American I heard of to whom a friend said: 'Have you stopped collecting things? You used to buy lots of pictures, coins and bric-a-brac.'

"'No,' replied the other, 'I am still in the collecting line only since I'm married. I collect hats and shoes and stockings and frocks and overcoats and slippers for my sons and daughters.'

"A family man," continued the admiral after this little joke, "has other uses for his money; he can't follow his personal likings in the matter of furnishing a house. For instance, I am glad when my friends send me their pictures. I like to see pleasant faces and it helps to decorate."

No Memoirs Coming.

"Don't you do any writing, Admiral?" asked the correspondent, remembering the story that said Cervera would soon publish his memoirs.

"I burned my goose quills after finishing those official reports you know of. They contain all I have to say—for the present at least. However, if I outlive some of my superiors during the Spanish-American war a great many years, I may be induced to take up the pen again; not to whitewash myself—for I believe I have the good opinion of all unprejudiced critics—but to refute some of the nonsense published about affairs in which I was more or less concerned—publish like this, for instance," and Cervera held out for my inspection Senator Lodge's history of the Spanish-American war.

"Senator Lodge." I ventured, with visions of lese majeste before my mental eye, "Senator Lodge takes himself very seriously, Admiral."

"That may be," said Cervera with a smile, with no more concern as if he was talking of Beveridge of Indiana, or the Texas [illegible] but his book is a burlesque [illegible]al truth. It makes me alternat[illegible] and sry with mirth."

"After [illegible] all morning over naval reports fr[illegible] different parts of the world and after attending to my correspondence with old friends and relatives, I usually take my afternoon coffee at the Casino in company with Admirals Warletta, Santalo and other comrades of lesser rank. Compared with many of your American clubs, this is a cheap inn, of course, but on coming to Puerto one dispenses with luxuries. There we sit talking over old times by the hour, and when it comes high, have a discussion on the politics of the day.

"But when it gets altogether too tiresome here I run over to Cadiz and spend a couple of days with my friend, the captain general, who always has a bed for me. The days spent in Cadiz are festival days. I often meet there friends whom I haven't seen for years—happy fellows just back from sea duty. And the army and navy clubs always treat me very handsomely. Ah, I like Cadiz. I may retire there for good when all my children are married."

Has a Small Fortune.

The admiral told me that he was on half pay—"sufficient to keep himself and family decently in a small place like this," for living in Puerto is ridiculously cheap, and according to American standards, house rent is only nominal. Besides his pay, the admiral has quite a little fortune of his own, consisting of half a dozen houses and considerable land in the township of Medina Sidonia, the home of the marquises of Cervera. When the admiral was little his father was a wealthy man, but there being a vast number of offspring, the parental fortune was so split up that none of the children was left really well off.

"And now let's talk America," said the admiral, "and be assured, beforehand, that my heart is full as ever of gratitude for the sympathy shown me and my men while we were prisoners of war.

"We are following the war in the Philippines closely, and I for one regret that my early prophecies have come true. The Filipinos are a race of fanatics; they will keep on fighting, for they have no fear of death. I still think you would be better off without the colonies you took away from us. Spain is certainly better off without them."

American Girls Console Him.

"Whenever I have the blues," laughed Cervera, just before your correspondent left, "I turn to this," and he opened a drawer in his desk that was overflowing with photographs of American girls. "As you know, we have plenty of pretty girls in Spain," he added, "but the American woman is, and always was, my ideal from an international standpoint. As I found her, she is more cultured, as a general rule, than men of equal station; has a good knowledge of books and great influence on public opinion, which recognizes her merits. She is educated with a healthful idea of liberty and independence, and is successful in labors which in our country are reserved for men struggling for a living. She exercises professions, cultivates the arts and sciences, in a word, she lives, for she combines beauty with rare intelligence, as these fine heads and shoulders amply demonstrate," closed Cervera with a last, loving look upon his collection.

Respected by Everybody.

That American reports to the contrary notwithstanding, the admiral enjoys the love and esteem of his fellow citizens, was quite evident when your correspondent walked with him to the door of the club house, the latter being situated on the street leading to the pier. Among the scores of people out on business or pleasure, not one refused the admiral a respectful and kindly salute, while many stopped to shake him by the hand and inquire after his health, and little girls and boys kissed the skirts of his military coat as evidence of their devotion. This seems to indicate that the ancient savage belief that a captain or naval commander should commit suicide rather than survive the destruction of his ship is dying out, and a good thing, too.

The Nemesis of Nations.

By HENRY NEIDIG.

What mean those voices from the once proud past,
A wail from Thebes, a cry from Babylon?
"On selfishness we reared our structures vast,
There vanished as the mists before the sun."

We hear these notes from Java's spicy land,
From miles of wondrous statues there displayed,
In Djokjakasta's temples huge and grand,
Where Buddha's might and power were once arrayed.

In Crete, where Knossos stands sublime exhumed,
Replete in splendor of that ancient time,
We see where are and learning lay entombed,
Forgot beneath three thousand years of grime.

The new world also joins in this refrain,
Copan, Palenque and Ohio's mounds,
From these, their dead come forth to speak again,
From all of these the same sad strains resounds.

What glory shone from Greece, what glare from Rome,
What Grandeur looked from Sphynx and Pyramid;
Yet these have gone as goes the brooklet's foam,
Beneath what fine veneer the serpent hid!

What was there lacking in those high-built hopes?
Proud Neppin's voice is now a desert cry,
The jackal through the shattered columns gropes
Where once the Roman chariots thundered by.

The night owl hoots where high-born maids once laughed,
A serpent glides where eloquence once soared,
A lizard blinks where monarchs wine once quaffed;
Bats flit where queens once graced the festal board.

And why is this short-sighted man, oh, why,
Why are thy works so into wreckage tossed?
Of what avail thy monuments so high
When, if one thing thou lackest, all is lost?

The world still spurns the treasures of the heart,
Who heeds "Owe no man anything but love?"
And yet this is the one, the undying part,
That stands supreme, exalted, high above.

The world is heartless, selfish, cruel, cold,
With Mammon high enthroned and made a god;
It worships still old Aaron's calf of gold;
Hence justice smites us with her scourging rod!

There is no other heaven than good to man,
And they but build into eternal night,
Who fail to recognize the eternal plan
And fail to found upon eternal right.

AN EXTRAORDINARY ENTERPRISE OF CLUB WOMEN

This month Tennessee club women inaugurate an extraordinary enterprise among the isolated and ignorant mountaineers of the state. It is really the beginning of a social settlement along novel lines, the spot selected being Walker's Valley where, besides Polygamistic Walker and his two wives, live thirty families whose sole inheritance is unspeakable shiftlessness. Only one member of the whole colony, in fact, is able to read.

The regeneration of this peculiarly retarded people is to be undertaken by the Tennessee Federation of Women's clubs, which has at its head Mrs. Charles A. Perkins of Knoxville. Through the social settlement committee logs and nails were secured from one source, pictures and furniture from others, so that a cabin of two rooms is now in readiness and, with a competent teacher, these neglected natives are to have an opportunity to "larn," to use the vernacular of the neighborhood.

The colossal ignorance of the Tennessee mountaineer, who is a moonshiner by training if not instinct, who raises a little corn to grind by hand in a stone mill, while his spouse weaves a "kiver" at the loom, furnishes a rich field for the courageous clubwoman. Somewhat of the state of things may be gleaned from the remark of a little Walker's Valley girl who, displaying a row of six books, one of the traveling libraries sent out by the federation, proudly said to a visitor, "Reckon I has 'bout one of every kind that's made." Walker's Valley, moreover, is twenty-six miles from a railroad and seven miles from Tuckaleechee Cove which, it may be mentioned, is one of the jumping-off places in the Tennessee mountains.

So these are the people who are to be taught the rudiments at this social settlement. It is part of the plan that old and young alike shall be instructed in reading and writing, the women shown how to sew, cook, and keep house—in short, how to live—while the cabin, cheaply but tastefully arranged, is intended to serve as an object lesson to these inmates of unkempt homes.

Indeed, there is no doubt that this unique work will develop as successfully in Tennessee, backed as it is by the best women, as it has in the last three years in Kentucky under the auspices of the Kentucky Federation of Women's clubs. —Bertha Demaris Knobs in The Pilgrim.

An Ancient Engine.

The oldest steam engine now at work is believed to be a Newcomen winding engine at Farme colliery, Rutherglen, near Glasgow. It was built in 1809, and has worked continuously to the present time.

NEW ENGLAND SHOES THE WORLD

The Foreign Trade of Lynn in Shoes Has Grown $4,500,000 in Six Years — Each Nation Studied to Find Its Peculiar Wants.

By RAYMOND REYNOLDS.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LYNN, MASS., Aug. 1.—To shoe the world is the aim of Lynn shoemakers. The board of trade of the shoe city is now in the midst of one of the most remarkable campaigns for trade in the commercial world.

It has opened communication with every United States consul or agent and is securing from them detailed reports upon the conditions of the shoe market and the possibilities for Yankee shoes in the cities, districts or countries in which they are located. Already hundreds of these letters have been published to the shoe world and the energetic manufacturer is preparing to take advantage of the most desirable markets with his superior American goods.

The exporting of American shoes is of comparatively recent growth. In 1895 this country exported only $1,000,000 worth of boots and shoes, but for the fiscal year 1901 it sent abroad $5,500,000 worth of boots and shoes, and England and her colonies took $4,400,000 worth of this total.

From the one shoemaker, Thomas Beard, who came over on the Mayflower on her third voyage in 1629, with his dyvers hydes for both soles and up leathers, this country has risen to be the greatest shoemaking nation in the world. It has now 1,600 shoe factories, in which are employed 142,992 men, women and children. These employes receive in wages $59,175,883 a year, and they made the last census year 197,539,173 pairs of boots and shoes and 17,112,841 pairs of slippers, worth $261,028,580. Roughly, the average was three pairs of shoes to every inhabitant of this country.

The Hides of Millions.

The raw material used that year amounted to $169,601,054 and represented the hides of millions of cattle slaughtered in Chicago and Australian or South American packing houses, the skins of great flocks of sheep of the western plains and herds of goats of India, to say nothing of the South African, German and Russian, Chinese and Irish skins and hides.

Massachusetts and New Hampshire together make more shoes than all the rest of the nation. Massachusetts alone makes 44.9 per cent of the shoes of the country. The Massachusetts operatives are the best paid in the world, their average wage being over $500 a year. Boston, the Hub of the universe, is also the great center of the shoe trade. The last census shows that Lynn leads the world in making women's shoes and also in the shoe supply business; Brockton in men's shoes and Haverhill in low-cut shoes.

Every one of the 44 parts of the ordinary shoe is put together by machinery, the various parts of the upper being cut out by hand. In fact the cutter is now the only skilled hand workman left in the shoe industry.

The two chief systems of shoe machinery are the McKay and the Goodyear. They are marvels of applied and systematized inventions, developed in half a century. They are, with various other subordinate systems and machines, controlled by a great shoe machinery trust, the United Shoe Machinery Company, organized by Sidney Winslow of Boston, two years ago. Immediately after consolidating the American systems, Mr. Winslow consolidated the English systems, and now the shoemakers of the world pay tribute to Yankee ingenuity for the use of their machines.

These machines are not sold outright, but are leased to manufacturers. The Germans placed a prohibitive tariff on these leased machines, but for the clever Yankee found it only an excuse for even a firmer grip on the German manufacturer. The machine company gave their machines to the German shoemakers on condition that they would buy all their supplies from the giver, and the prices charged for the supplies earn the profit on the machines.

Pair of Shoes in Thirteen Minutes.

A pair of women's shoes made in Lynn to establish a record for rapid shoemaking, required 57 different operations and the use of 42 machines. In the shoes were put 28 pieces of leather cut from one skin, 14 pieces of cloth, 24 buttons, 80 tacks, 20 nails, two box toes, two steel shanks, two moulded counters, two taps, two heels and 20 yards of thread. All these parts were assembled and made into a neat looking and graceful pair of shoes, ready to wear, in 13 minutes by a stop-watch.

There are over 100 distinct pieces in the ordinary shoe, including the 44 parts, the lasting tacks, the heel nails, threads and laces. The parts of the upper are cut from side leather, as may be seen in any shoe. The linings, cut in similar shape, are "closed on," or stitched in, and the parts are "vamped," or fastened together, on a machine much like the household sewing machine. This clumsy looking upper is next fastened to the insole by a wonderful machine. The heavy outsole is next made soft and flexible and fitted in the stock fitting room, and it is then stitched to the upper by a McKay or Goodyear machine, either of which drives a heavy needle through the thick sole with marvelous rapidity. The heel is next nailed on, and then the shoe is sent to the finishing room, where it is given its final smoothing over, inspection and polish, and is packed for shipment to the jobber.

In olden times, the shoe manufacturer made his shoes and held them until sold. Now the energetic manufacturer gets his orders before he makes a single shoe. Some factories turn out from 7,000 to 10,000 pairs a day. It takes longer to pass a shoe from one machine to another through the factory than it does to make it.

John Adam Dazyr settled in Lynn in 1750. He was dissatisfied with the crude American shoes, and imported the finest specimens of footwear to be found in foreign markets, and he dissected and studied them until he could make their superior.

The fame of his fine shoes spread and his fellow-craftsmen came from far and wide to learn the secret of his skill. He neglected his own affairs to teach them, and as a result he died in the almshouse. But the American shoe has not been surpassed since his day.

No More English Shoes.

After the revolution the English and the French manufacturers began to flood the American market with their more cheaply made shoes. Ebenezer Breed of Lynn saw the great peril of the infant American industry and he sought the aid of congress. He arranged a splendid banquet in Philadelphia to which he invited the leading statesmen, including Monroe and Madison, and brilliant women, among whom was the famous Dolly Madison. Shoes were talked between every course, and congress soon after placed a heavy tariff on imported boots and shoes, and the home industry thrived until it is now big enough to leap over the wall and attack its former competitors.

Strange to say, this banquet, which was the salvation of the American shoe, was held in the same room in which Jefferson wrote the declaration of independence.

Up to civil war times all shoes were made by hand and every shoemaker had his little shop in his back yard, where he labored with an apprentice, or perhaps a journeyman or two. The invention of the McKay sewing machine began the centralization of shoemakers and a change from the little one-story 7x9 structures to the great seven-story brick structures of today, a move in American progress which Lincoln predicted in 1865, when he told of the McKay machine.

The McKay machine displaces 22 per cent of the male and 88 per cent of the female operatives in Massachusetts. Its invention was most timely, as the war had so drained northern shoe factories, that it was impossible to turn out the number of shoes required by the country.

The old-time shoemaker could perhaps sew the soles to a pair of shoes in 15 minutes. A machine can do it in almost as many seconds, and will sew from 600 to 1,000 shoes a day.

A recently improved sewing machine operates faster than any man has yet been able to keep up with it.

McKay offered the exclusive rights of this machine to Lynn manufacturers for $300,000, but they didn't think it worth it. It now pays over $800,000 a year in royalties.

A Marvelous Machine.

One of the most marvelous machines is the lasting machine, originally invented by I. E. Metzeliger. He heard lasters boast that no machine could ever do their work. He was educated in government machine shops, so his mind naturally turned toward a machine to do lasting. He worked alone and at night in a little room over a cigar store in Lynn for six years, after depriving himself of the necessaries of life, and picking up bits of wood and pieces of cigar boxes on the street that he might go on modeling his machine.

Two models were failures and the third was sufficiently good to interest moneyed men, but poor Metzeliger died of consumption, brought on by his severe labors and neglect of himself, before he saw his working model running successfully.

American manufacturers lay their success to maintaining a system as thorough as prevails in the regular army. Not a detail is neglected and the factory superintendent is a practical man who knows every part of the shoe from the cutting room to the shipping room.

A decrease in the number of pairs of shoes made is noted by some manufacturers, who say it is due to the fact that all classes now demand better shoes, and that the present shoes wear longer than the goods turned out a few years ago. The $3.50 shoe for men and women is now the standard in this country.

Foreign manufacturers are now invading American factories to get Yankee ideas and are employing American labor as well as American machines and leather; but they cannot turn out the equal of the American shoe, which is conquering the foreign markets. The secret of the superiority of the American shoe is shown in a short conversation between a Brockton manufacturer to his superintendent's inquiry as to how much of the factory should be shown a European shoe manufacturer.

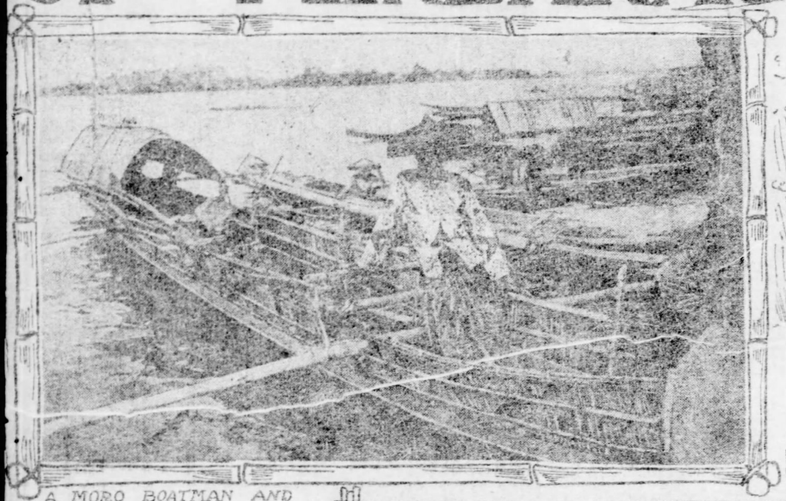
"Show him the whole factory," said the manufacturer. "He never can make shoes equal to ours until he can hire employes equal to American help."

A Dog in a Glove.

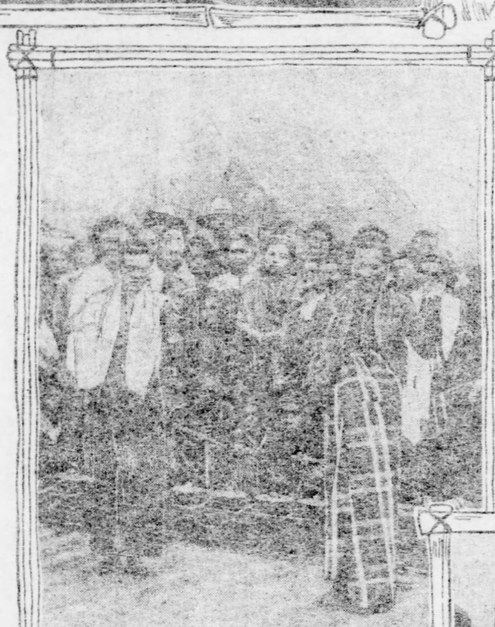
From Country Life in America.

There is no question that the beagle is a very old breed. Early Roman accounts of England contain references to the beagle, even by name. Books published from about 1580 to 1610 describe several varieties of hounds, including "the little beagle which may be carried in a man's glove." That the miniature hound was extremely popular at that time was evident from Queen Elizabeth keeping a pack which were also said to be small enough to put in a glove. This statement is frequently ridiculed when it is not understood that gloves of that period were not the present day kind, but gauntlets reaching nearly to the elbow. What became of those glove beagles we may surmise from what we know of the results of later attempts to maintain packs of beagles of eight to 10 inches high, the result after some years being weak puppies that fall short of the fine qualities of the little hunting dog when they are grown up.

SIXTEEN TRIBES OF MINDANAO



A MORO BOATMAN AND HIS BOAT, MINDANAO.



DANCING GIRLS WITH CASTENETS, MINDANAO. NOTE THE MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS IN THE BACKGROUND

A NATIVE WARRIOR OF MINDANAO IN FULL WAR COSTUME, INCLUDING BRASS ARMOR AND BRASS HELMET.

GROUP OF MOROS AT CATTABATO, MINDANAO

THEY DWELL NIGH THE GATES OF HELL

STUDYING UNCLE SAM'S NEW WILD PEOPLES IN ISLE OF MINDANAO

Some of Them Are Cannibals—The Wonderful Mountain Where the Devil and His Wives Have Their Home—Savages Who Have Two Souls Apiece.

By RENE BACHE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 2.—Sixteen different tribes of very remarkable savages, without counting the pigmy negritos, dwell in the interior of Mindanao, numbering probably not less than 300,000 in all, and government entymologists have already started in to make a study of them. Inasmuch as nothing worth mentioning has been known about them hitherto, there is plenty to learn; but a good many facts have been collected, and a "race map" of the great island has been drawn, to accompany a report on the subject which will be submitted to congress next December.

One of the most notable of these tribes is that of the Bagobos, who dwell, according to their own belief, at the gates of hell. They offer human sacrifices to the devil, who lives with his wives on the top of an active volcano in their neighborhood. The monster's name is Mandarangan, and it is necessary to appease him with regular supplies of blood, which is his only drink. Inasmuch as each Bagobo has two souls, one of which goes to heaven and the other to the infernal regions, he feels particularly anxious to placate the arch-fiend.

Of Mythological Origin.

The origin of these tribes is uncertain. Presumably they came originally from the mainland of Asia, though some authorities are of the opinion that they voyaged all the way from Madagascar, and they certainly arrived later than the negritos. They settled in Mindanao, however, long before the Moros, who in recent times have preyed upon them, carrying off their women and enslaving the men. They are tall, well developed, intelligent and rather light of skin, with aquiline noses. Some of them are fierce and warlike.

The most numerous of these tribes are the Subanos, which number about 70,000; the Tagadauas, which are estimated at 30,000; the Mandayas, who are reckoned at 30,000; the Monteses, who are put down at 25,000; the Monobos, who are 20,000 strong; the Atas, who comprise 21,000 souls, and the Bagobos, who number 12,000. These are only guesses, however. The Tirurays (in the neighborhood of Cottabato) are approaching extinction by starvation, and two or three of the other tribes have been either enslaved by the stronger peoples or else wiped out almost entirely by war.

The Bagobos are very strong and fierce, and one of their peculiarities is that the girls are as powerful muscularly as the boys of this tribe, and it is hard to tell the sexes apart. They keep slaves chiefly for the purpose of sacrificing them to the devil. Equally ferocious are the Mandayas, who offer human sacrifices with extraordinary cruelty, cannibalism being sometimes incidental. They believe in two good divinities, a father and son, and two evil ones, a husband and wife. Earthquakes they suppose to be caused by the restless movements of an immense crocodile in the center of the earth. They bury their dead in holes in the faces of cliffs.

The Treacherous Manobos.

The Manobos are ferocious and treacherous. They build their houses in treetops near the rivers, so as to be safe from their enemies. It is the same way with the Baganis, though sometimes the latter place their dwellings on inaccessible crags. Among the Baganis the costume varies with the number of murders a man has committed. When a man has committed from five to ten murders he indicates the fact by wearing a flesh-colored handkerchief on his head. A scarlet handkerchief and shirt decorate the person of the warrior who has murdered 10 to 20 people, while for more than 20 murders scarlet pantaloons may be added.

Thus it will be seen that some of Uncle Sam's new wild folks possess elements of attractiveness. When a Bagani has murdered somebody he cuts off a lock of the victim's hair and attaches it to the edge of his shield, being thus enabled to keep count of the persons he has killed. He wears armor of split rattan, and one of his methods of discouraging a foe is to drive sharp pieces of bamboo into the ground where the enemy is likely to step on them and maim himself. Spring bows, also, are set in the jungle, so as to shoot anybody who may happen to come along. The Baganis are undoubtedly cannibals.

The volcano near which the fierce Bagobos dwell is called Apo, and is about 15 miles to the west of the Bay of Davai. It has three peaks, the highest of which contains the crater and towers to an elevation of about two miles above the sea. Long before reaching the mountain the ears of the traveler are stunned by deafening intermittant sounds, which, as he approaches, become so tremendous that it seems as if the solid earth would disappear under his feet. It is not surprising, on the whole, that the savages in the vicinity should regard the fiery peak as an appropriate location for the throne of the arch demon.

Men and Women Chew.

Among the savage tribes both women and men chew tobacco and pierce their ears, distending the lobes of the latter enormously by means of plugs of bone. It is customary to tattoo the children, chiefly for the sake of identification in case they happen to be stolen, kidnaping being very common. A man pays for his wife in advance by working for her parents from four to six years, and one of the methods of solemnizing marriage consists in the giving of a handful of boiled rice by the husband to the wife, and vice versa, in token that they are mutually to sustain each other.

Concerning the Moros, whose ancestors probably came from Borneo and Celebes, there is a good deal of contradictory testimony. It is admitted that the Moro is a man built for the fatigue of war. He excels in the use of lance, buckler and sword (having small knowledge of firearms), and these weapons are his inseparable companions. He sleeps with them, and he fights equally well on foot, on horseback, or in his fleet war canoe. It has been charged that he is absolutely indifferent to bloodshed or suffering, and that he will take the life of a slave or a stranger merely to try the keenness of a new weapon. Looking upon work as a disgrace, his scheme of life consists in making slaves of less warlike men, to work for him, and taking their best looking girls for his harem.

On the other hand, some of our observant army officers recently in Mindanao declare that the Moros are very like the best of our North American Indians, such as the Nez Perces and northern Cheyennes, in features and manners, in their love of independence and in personal dignity and pride. They are apt to be courteous, light-hearted and improvident. Their sense of humor is strong, and they are amenable to argument and reason. Their dislike for work is rather the warrior's contempt for labor than mere business. As an almost invariable rule, their slaves are well treated, being regarded as retainers rather than as serfs. While not at all disposed to interfere with other people's religion, they will tolerate no meddling with their own faith and religious practices.

Half a Million Moros.

Though no reliable figures are obtainable, it is believed that there are about 500,000 Moros in Mindanao. Some authorities say only 300,000, however. They are found all along the south and west coast of the island, but the greatest assemblage of them is in the neighborhood of Lake Lanso. It is the present policy of our government not to interfere with the practice of slavery, which is likely to be gradually abandoned. The Moros, as a rule, are disposed to be very friendly when treated as equals, and by following out that idea the Americans have accomplished with them what the Spaniards, who behaved very haughtily to them, could not do in 300 years. The recent trouble seems to have ceased, and our troops are being gradually withdrawn. We have built a town called Malabang on the coast not far from Lake Lanso, chiefly for a market.

Before long quite a lot of interesting information will be gained about this new island of ours, which comprises one-third of the land area of the archipelago, and which contains so many curious peoples, not to mention huge crocodiles, boas of extraordinary size and a creature called the "caguang," which is a sort of cross between a monkey and a bat.

Insurance as a Gambling Device

Underwriting a Sick Ruler's Life for Six Days at a Time.

FIFTY PER CENT A MONTH CONSIDERED FAIR RATE

Lloyd's, the Greatest Gambling House of Europe, Will Insure Anything From a Fisherman's Boat to an Opera Tenor's Voice — Queer Phases of Risk-Taking.

By WINIFRED PERCIVAL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

DID you ever hear of Lloyds, the great gambling house of Europe, who place insurance on anything from a fisherman's boat to an opera tenor's voice? In England it is a habit of the tradesmen to insure their ruler's life in their favor from a few pounds up to many thousands.

When the fact of King Edward's illness became known the underwriters at Lloyds took insurance on his life for six days at the rate of 20 per cent. To insure the king's life till the end of July they charged 50 per cent.

Of course, no physician acting for the underwriters had examined the king as he lay in bed in Buckingham palace. The underwriters had no means of knowing the king's chances of survival. It was merely gambling on the king's life—a bet of 100 to 50 on the part of the insurers on the king's lasting over that period of time.

That is Lloyds. The underwriters in that gigantic agency will insure almost anything, will take any chances, so long as the premium is large enough to correspond with the risk.

They had already insured against loss many who were financially interested in the coronation and many who were not. They had insured stand owners, decorators and florists. It is estimated they have lost, on a conservative basis, at least a million dollars by the ceremony's postponement over the days set for it. If there should be no coronation at all, they stand to lose at least half as much again on policies covering that risk.

On the other hand, the underwriters insured the late queen's golden jubilee and her diamond jubilee, and, as both took place according to schedule, they made money on the outcome. They insured the queen's life, too, for long years before her death and made money on that risk. The underwriters, like bookmakers, usually come out ahead at the year's end.

Only in England They Do This.

There is no institution in this country which does this kind of thing. In insurance in England there is a totally different spirit from that shown here. Even the life companies will insure a great man or a prominent woman without the formality of a medical examination. They insured Queen Victoria, and their losses, should the king die, will be exceedingly heavy.

Years ago King Edward, then prince of Wales, desired to insure his life for a very large amount. An American company which does an extensive business in England was asked to take the risk. Inquiry was made if the prince was willing to submit to a medical examination. The prince was not willing.

"Years ago King Edward, then prince of "that is gambling, not business. We don't take risks upon that basis."

So an English company insured his life and the American company went on doing business with the increased prestige of keeping out of speculative enterprises. It has paid the American company well to refuse.

Insurance in England is very largely a speculative business with many companies, but the underwriters of Lloyds outdo all the companies in gambling. This does not affect the stability of Lloyds, for that is a peculiar institution and insurance is only one branch of its varied enterprises.

Moreover, the risks undertaken by the underwriters are individual risks, for which the institution itself is in no degree liable. This is due in a great measure to the peculiar circumstances of its growth.

Lloyds started its career early in the seventeenth century when one Edward Lloyd opened a coffee house in Tower street. His place was largely patronized by sea captains and shipowners and became gradually the headquarters at which news of the sea could be obtained. That is what it did become and the coffee house feature was gradually eliminated.

The coffee house was the scene of many raffles and sales of ships and cargoes. Those were war times, too, and gradually it became the custom of the shipowners to speculate in ships and cargoes before the arrival.

Those of a speculative habit would subscribe or underwrite their names in documents insuring incoming or outgoing ships against the chances of wreck or capture by the enemy, each subscriber appending to his name the amount he was willing to risk. Thus in case of accident the loss was divided among the merchants.

If the vessel made her trip safely, the guarantors received a percentage of the profit coming to the owner, each according to the risk he had taken. And so grew up the business of underwriting in the shipping trade.

Grew Out of Marine Risks.

Gradually the underwriting custom began to be applied to risks other than marine risks. The underwriters scattered and established offices for themselves and meantime Lloyds pushed its other business of collecting and disseminating marine intelligence.

But nearly 100 years after the establishment of the old coffee house they assembled again in rooms over the Royal Exchange. It was handier to do business where they could be together, so they formed an association which, while permitting its members each to take chances according to his own views, assuming no liability for the risks he undertook, nevertheless did its best to insure, admitting to membership only honest and financially sound brokers—a sort of stock exchange of marine broking.

That is what it is today. Parliament long ago held an inquiry into its methods, the association emerged from it victorious, and it has since been permitted to do business as seemed to it best. Now the assets of the corporation, which, as has been said, are in no way pledged by the risks of its members, are valued at $20,000,000 at least. Its members insure every year something like $2,000,000,000 worth of property. They must deposit $25,000 or $50,000 as evidence of their financial responsibility before being allowed to sign policies and they pay annual dues. But there the responsibility of the corporation ends.

It is a curious place, the underwriting room at Lloyds in the Royal Exchange, in London. It has three rows of desks or boxes at each of which six persons may sit, and at these on every work day the underwriters may be seen signing policies, and discussing and paying claims for all sorts of queer things.

They keep their hats on as the original underwriters did in the old coffee house days, and in consequence most of them are bald. But there were only 79 subscribers to Lloyds in 1771. Now there are nearly 1,000.

Like the old underwriters, they are willing to consider any risk, and to accept almost any, at a price. There is still preserved among the archives of the institution a policy on the life of Napoleon, written at Lloyds. It was for one month and the premium was 3 per cent.

In these days that would be a very ordinary risk at Lloyds. Policies on the lives of threatened monarchs are almost as common as policies upon delayed ships, which are common enough.

Insurance on Elephants.

So are policies upon the safety of valuable animals. Elephant insurance is quite usual. One of the largest animal policies was on the life of the great Jumbo when he came to New York on a Monarch line steamship.

He had such a rough voyage that at one time it seemed as if the underwriter must lose. But he didn't, and, unfortunately for the Barnum circus, Jumbo's owner, he was not reinsured when the life was knocked out of him by a locomotive at a railroad crossing later.

Racehorses are frequently insured at Lloyds; so are bank deposits, and once at least the voice of a prima donna has been. Another curious case of insurance in the same line was that in which a great singer, who had been engaged to give a series of song recitals before Queen Victoria, insured the life of the queen lest her death should cut short the series, for which the singer had ordered elaborate gowns and had cancelled other profitable engagements. Also if the queen had died the singer would have been compelled to go into mourning and could not appear in opera. The queen lived through the recitals, so the singer got her money from another source than the underwriters.

The prince of Wales jubilee stamps were insured at Lloyds, too, a prominent firm of underwriters guaranteeing that the issue would be successful, as it was. A somewhat odder risk was the insurance of a glass bed, packed in 20 cases and shipped to an eastern potentate. One case was damaged and the underwriter had to pay in part.

Will Bet on Anything.

There is very little that a Lloyds underwriter will not bet upon. If, for instance, you are uncertain about the permanence of your gold tooth upon which you have expended capital and the dentist some skill, communicate with Lloyds, London. Somebody there will insure it for you. The thing has been done before.

In the South African war, when the life companies were chary of battlefield risks, there was always Lloyds to run to and the underwriters there did a heavy business in such risks. It came out at the same time that gate money for cricket and football matches had been insured.

Many of them will insure against twins. One well-known underwriter has made public announcement that he is always ready to lay a thousand to one against any such blessing falling upon a happy father.

Once he insured against twins, and triplets arrived. But he considered that covered by the policy, and paid cheerfully content with the advertising the publicity given to the fact conferred upon him gratis and not even insisting on deducting the amount of the queen's bounty, £5, which is always bestowed in such a contingency.

Another curious case of insurance was widely commented upon in the London papers as instancing the enterprise of the Lloyds underwriters.

An electric pole was set up opposite the window of a milliner's shop in a provincial town in England, which was taking to American methods of lighting rather late in its career. The milliner didn't like the looks of the pole and anyway she was confident that some day it would fall or be struck by lightning or something would destroy her valuable plate glass.

She appealed to the mayor and he, heartless official, would not consider a spinster's fears enough to have the pole transferred to a place opposite some other tradesman's window. He advised the milliner to insure the glass.

Lloyds underwriters saw a newspaper story about the old maid's predicament and promptly went to her relief. One of them offered her insurance against the falling of the pole at the very nominal rate of half a crown, or 60 cents on the hundred. She gladly accepted and the policy was made out. At last accounts the pole was still standing.

Odd Features of Insurance.

Of course, marine risks compose the greater part of the business undertaken at Lloyds, but that has its out-of-the-way features. The presence of bullion on a ship increases the insurance rates in proportion to the amount involved.

When the steamship St. Paul ran on the New Jersey beach off Long Branch in a fog six years ago in her strong room was $1,125,000 in gold bars consigned to a firm of bankers in New York. It was essential to the underwriters that this gold should be taken off the ship at the earliest possible moment, for if she should break up their loss would have been enormous.

A special steamer was chartered to get the gold and a special guard was provided for it. A sagging chute was rigged from the St. Paul to the other steamer and down this the gold was sent, 12 men armed with revolvers keeping watch over the operation.

They kept guard till the gold was landed and transferred by truck to a vault in Wall street, and the underwriters' fears were set at rest.

Life insurance, now in this country at any rate reduced to an exact science in which the results are certain, began in very much the same way and with the same speculative tendencies as Lloyds underwriters show today. There was a time when the life insurance companies accepted bets on how long it would take King William to reduce the city of Namur, on two of the first peers in Great Britain losing their heads (premium 16s. 6d. per cent), and on the dissolution of the sitting parliament (5 guineas per cent).

The law stopped that, but it has not interfered yet with the gambling tendencies of the British underwriters at Lloyds.

This Arm Chair Grew From a Seed

One of the Strangest Pieces of Furniture in the World.

ARM chairs are not expected to spring from the earth and thrive and grow like vegetables or flowers, but are always supposed to be the products of human or mechanical ingenuity, and when a chair does owe its being to Mother Earth the facts of its unconventional origin are enough to startle and amaze its city cousins, who were born in factories and bred in parlors.

The only chair in the world that is known to have originated from a seed is in the private collection of T. P. Lukens of Pasadena, Cal. It was brought from Korea several years ago by the captain of a trading vessel, who secured it from the native owner with considerable difficulty and expense.

The history of the chair is unique. Twenty years before the captain's trip to Korea the ingenious native selected a fertile spot of ground near the cocoanut shack which he called home, and here he planted the seed of a gingko tree, which, copiously encouraged by sunshine, rain and cultivation, sent forth thrifty life, but in this case nature was doomed to undergo a course of discipline, for with the same assiduity that he bound and compressed his baby daughter's feet the ambitious oriental twisted and trained and tied each new sprout of the young tree.

For 20 long years he proved faithful to the task, never missing a day, always watching and studying for effect. Much pruning was necessary in order to make the lower branches develop in size and strength. The chair was slowly formed by tying the young and pliable limbs together with strong fiber ropes, and as the tree expanded, the ropes held firm, even though the wood bulged all about them in knotty deformity.

When Capt. Anderson discovered this remarkable chair, the native, who had grown old during the time he had worked so patiently and persistently, was out in the broiling sun cutting the chair loose from the earth, for at last it had finished its growth, and was ready to adorn the interior of the shack. In all his wanderings over land and sea, the captain had never before caught a man in the act of harvesting chairs, and his attention was immediately attracted. After much dickering and persuasion he induced the native to part with his remarkable specimen of garden furniture, so it was carried aboard ship and brought to America.

The chair weighs over 100 pounds, and is even harder, sturdier and more imperishable than oak. It is three feet four inches in height and 25 inches in width, and some of the knots that formed between the binding ropes are 21 inches in circumference. The bark has been removed and the surface which is golden brown in color, has taken a fine polish, and in spite of its look of lumpy antagonism, it is quite as comfortable as the conventional city-made chair. It is a solid mass of nature's growth, where branches have coiled, and curved and intertwined, and for once at least nature achieved the unusual feat of cheating the handyman, the cabinet maker and the upholsterer.

The gingko tree to which this remarkable chair owes its being, is in itself one of the most interesting species of coniferous trees in the world. It was one of the earliest types of vegetation to appear on the globe, and extended far back into the cretaceous period. It is of the species salisburia adrantifolia, is an archiss form and the sole survivor of an otherwise extinct type of vegetation that had numerous representatives in the remote geological past.

It is a native of China and Japan and was introduced into Europe in 1754, when it was brought to England, and the present living species is not essentially different from the salisburia adiantoides of Unger, which was found in the upper strata of Senegal. Prof. Heer detected it in the moicene strata of Greenland. In 1881 Lester P. Ward found a species with smaller leaves in the laramie strata at Point of Rocks station, Wyoming, and in 1883 it was again discovered in Fort Union strata on the lower Yellowstone, but this time the specimens had larger leaves.

The gingko tree in its native haunts sometimes reaches a height of 100 feet and is especially beautiful to look upon, for its branches stretch out from the trunk like sheafs of maidenhair fern. The foliage is of the most singular character, and there is nothing like it among the arborescent species of America or Europe. The leaves are enlarged duplicates of the maidenhair fern and the tree is nothing more or less than a titanic impersonation of the delicate growths that peek from the rock crevesses or wrap themselves in the irredescent spray of a mountain stream.

The gingko tree sheds its leaves in the fall and in the early summer produces a nut-like fruit, very ill-smelling when raw, but fragrant and quite palatable when roasted. In the botanical gardens at Washington a gingko tree has blossomed and borne fruit, while in other portions of America, especially in California, the species thrives luxuriantly.

A Girl Tenderfoot's Wager.

"I'd like to git one of them eastern tenderfeet up on the Swift Current pass," said the stage driver with a sneer that brought the color to my face. The habitual slur of the average westerner at eastern people had gradually grown to be a sensitive point with me.

"Any particular reason for thinking that because a man wears a collar and washes behind his ears once in a while that he is lacking in physical courage?" I asked tartly.

"Mebby not," sneered Big Steve, "but I'll bet an ox-team couldn't git no tourist over that pass."

"What would you like to bet?" I asked, and I expect there was an angry sparkle in my eyes. Silence had fallen upon the table.

"I'll bet a hundred round of 30-30 rifle cartridges, and I'll git no takers," swaggered the stage driver.

"Oh, yes you will," I answered, and my lips came together as they sometimes have a trick of doing. "I'll take your wager."

"You," exclaimed the stage driver, mockingly.

"Don't do nothin' like that," expostulated "Doc" Robinson.

"No woman ever went over that pass. You couldn't do it," said "Two-Dog-Jack" in a startled voice.

"Your opinion is premature," I said, defiantly as I rose from the table. "You all hear, I have taken the wager. If I lose I will pay my bet, but—I mean to win."

"And if you do," cried "Two-Dog," excitedly, "you'll git your cartridges or we'll take 'em out of his hide."

And this was the origin of the most exciting venture I have ever had. The next morning I started for Swift Current, to hire a guide to show me the trail over the terrible Swift Current pass.—Caroline Lockhart in the August Lippincott.

The Gift Horse.

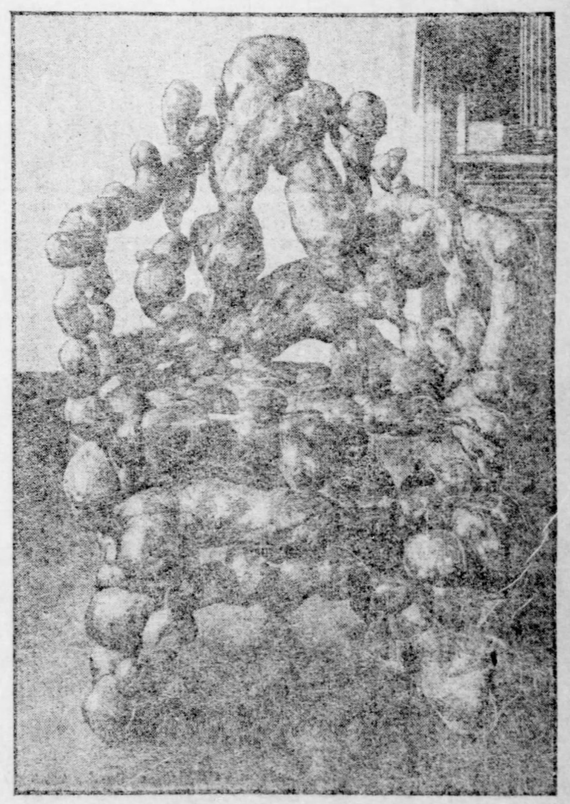
Once upon a time an inquisitive man, who acted regardless of the ancient proverbs that contain good advice, was given a horse that had a streak of viciousness in its character.

When the giver had departed, after having received the thanks usually given on such occasions, the receiver, having deep curiosity as to the horse's age, raised its great upper lip with his two thumbs and proceeded to inspect its teeth.

He found that the horse had sufficient teeth for biting purposes, for the animal, resenting the intrusion of two thumbs in its mouth, closed on them with a vicious snap, with the result that the man found himself with only eight fingers on his two hands.

Moral: It is dangerous to look a gift horse in the mouth.

Why is an echo like a lady?—Because she will have the last word.



Gingko Tree Chair Grown from Seed.

Editor—I was a poet once myself.
Poet.—Ah, there's a chance of my succeeding.
Editor.—Yes, cut out the poet business and go to work.

Maud—Jack had the impudence to kiss me last night.
Mabel—Gracious! And what did you do?
Maud—I was up in arms in a minute.

Small Boy.—You have to
Visitor.—Speak up, I'm a bit deaf.
Small Boy (shouting)—You have to use an ear trumpet because your drum's busted.

He.—The tide isn't the only thing that is high down here.
Waiter.—No, sah, every thing is high down here, even de tips.

"Now, when we're playing Pussy-in-the-corner, if you hear any men or dogs, why we'll change and play 'possum.'"

Dauber.—This is the best picture I ever painted.
Palette.—Well, you mustn't let that discourage you, old chap.

UNCLE PIKE GETS SQUARE.

Uncle Pike—I'll put this in the ashes and show you how to git square with the fellow that sold me this brick last year.

Uncle Pike—Glad to see you young feller; why, of course I recognize you; you're Si Simpson's son.

Uncle Pike—It looks mighty good; I'll just show it to Mandy before I buy it.

Uncle Pike—Now, Mandy, give me that hot one and you'll see some fun.

Uncle Pike—It's all right, young feller, bring it up to the hotel and I'll give yer the money for it.

Uncle Pike—Ha! Ha! Ha! You burnt your Uncle Pike last time, and now it's your turn. And say the policeman got you with the goods on yer.

THE STORY OF A SAILOR TRAMP

By BART KENNEDY.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
(Continued from last Sunday.)

CHAPTER XXXII.
After.

THE morning had come and she could hear again the blows of the ax as he was working. They had caused her to awake; she had slept for a long time.

What a lovely dream she had had about him. It was all so wonderful, and so beautiful, and strange. He had been her knight, and her hero and he was out there now.

She loved him!

Yes! she didn't care who knew it. She loved him. She felt so happy and the world was so beautiful to her. The light was beautiful as it came into her room; she had never noticed how beautiful the light was before. It streamed and streamed into her room as if it were welcoming her—as if it knew and was joyful because of her happiness.

She could not tell what would become of her and him; but she did not want to think of that now—all that she cared to know was that she was happy and that he had said he loved her.

He had said it to her only in a dream; but it was so real and true. She could feel his kiss. It thrilled her now as it thrilled her in the dream.

And think of it! He was out there now. She could hear the blows of his ax sounding. Was he thinking of her? He must be. It had all been so real!

Yesterday when she had talked to him his face had looked so kind and brave and noble. Just as it looked in the dream when he was the knight, and when he was "Amyas"—her Amyas! His voice had rung out with such command when she was with him on the ship. And how beautiful it was to be with him on the sea! How beautiful it had all been.

Even if it was only a dream it had made her happy. She was happy now as she thought of him.

He had kissed her often and often in the dream, and as he had said he had thought of her long before he had seen her. He had thought of her when he was on the sea coming to her.

He was her lover who had come to her at last. She had often wished that he would come; but she had not known that it was he until he had spoken to her and kissed her in the dream.

But he might have to go away and leave her now. Oh, that could not be! She could not believe that this would happen. She would not let it happen. He belonged to her. She had longed and wished for him and he had come at last. Often she had sat and waited and thought of his coming.

And he had come at last.

Only in a dream; he had come only in a dream. But he was there now. She could hear him. He was the only man in the world she had ever cared for, or ever would care for. He was worth all the men she had ever seen. He was worth them a hundred—a thousand times over.

He was worth all the men who had ever lived in the whole world.

She would see him today and they would talk together again. She wanted to hear the sound of his voice. It was beautiful.

He was like the hero in all the books she had read.

What would she say to him when she went out to see him today? What would he say to her? What would his voice sound like? Would there be any difference in him or would he be just the same? Would he look at her in a different way?

Would—would he kiss her? He might not. But he had kissed her before. It was only in a dream! But then she felt just the same now as if he really had kissed her.

And to think that he was still so near her. She must see him and talk to him as soon as ever she could. But she would have to wait till her father had gone away and she would send the old servant away, too.

Why could she not go to see him whether her father was there or not? She belonged to herself and not to anyone else. No, not to anyone else in the whole world. Yes—she did belong to someone. She belonged to him!

Oh, this beautiful dream! She could still feel herself in it. She could still hear his voice.

It had been such a lovely, wonderful dream!

* * * * * * *

He wondered if she would come out to see him today. He had been thinking of her all the morning whilst he had been working.

Last night he had felt sure that he would see her again.

But he was not so sure now. And a vague fear of this came to him. It would be hard if he were not to see the girl again. If he could but see her and talk to her once more he would be satisfied to leave the town for ever and go on his journey.

On his journey! To where would it lead? He did not know; but he would go on.

Perhaps the reason the girl did not come out was because her father had not yet left the house. It was strange that he had never thought of that till now. But he had been so possessed by one idea that nothing else had come into his mind.

There was no sign of life in the house. For all he knew there might be no one at all in it. Indeed, the only signs of life about the whole place were the sounds from the blows of his ax as he was working.

What a fool he was to want to see the girl at all! And how selfish it was of him. What would come of it? What could come of it but trouble for her and him? If her father knew that he had talked to her he would likely enough want to shoot him.

He was only a good-for-nothing tramp, and the best thing he could do would be to pass on. The best thing he could do for the girl and himself would be to lay the ax down now and walk off without saying a word to anyone.

But after all he was making something out of nothing. A young girl had talked to him whilst he was working, and he had been thinking about it ever since. If that was the way he was going to go on he had better stop work here this very day.

He would do that in any case. He would tell the Texan that he would not come again when the day's work was over. He and his partner would make for New Orleans tomorrow.

After all there was no place like the road. If it had its bad points it had its good points, too. Give him the road!

But he would like to see the girl again before he went away. She had been kind and sweet to him; she had not looked down on him. She had made him feel that he was someone—that he was a man!

* * * * * *

"I was just thinking of you all the time," said the girl.

Her voice sounded strangely to him. It was not her voice of yesterday at all. It was fuller and softer in tone; and the look in her face was different.

"And I was thinking of you," he said. "I ought not to have thought of you; but I did. I have thought of you ever since."

"But why should you not think of me if you want?" she asked, looking up to him.

His face had taken on a noble and grand look now! It was just like it was as she saw it in the dream!

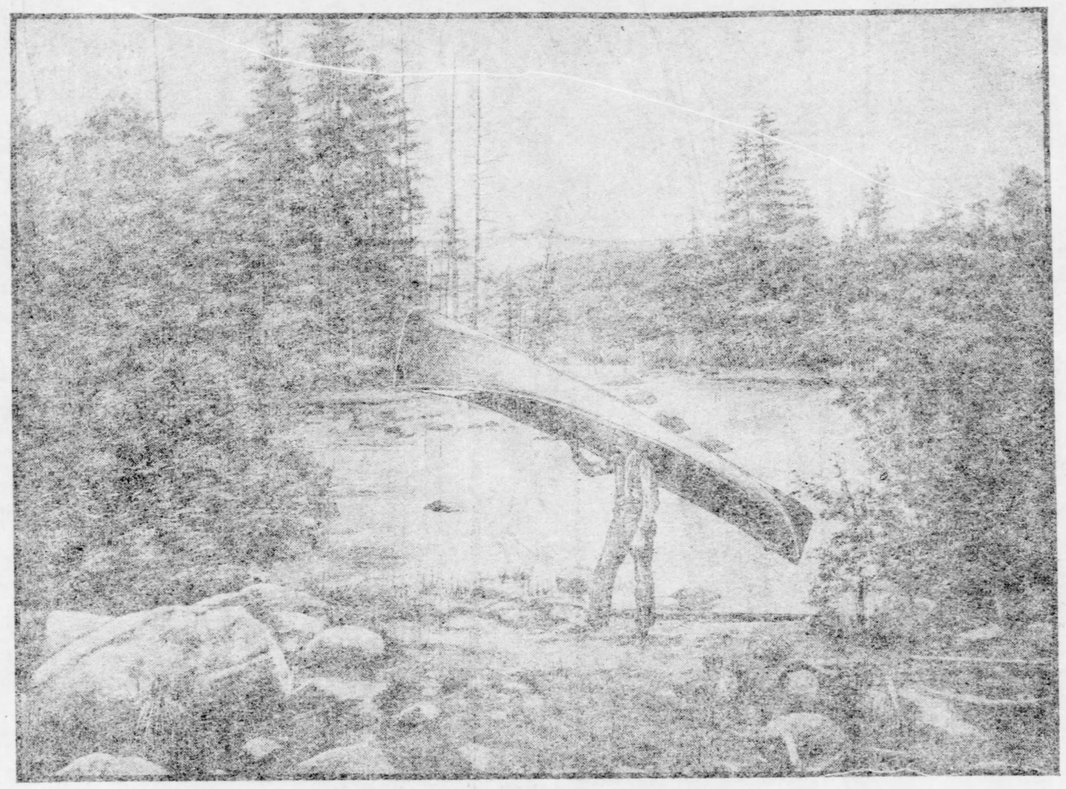
"Oh," he answered sadly, "I am no one. I am only a passing tramp—a man who is passing. I had no right to think of you at all. But it was kind of you to come and speak to me. You did not look down on me. It was kind of you. And so I thought of you."

"I don't believe you are a tramp," said the girl bravely. "And I don't care if you are. I don't care! I don't care!"

"Well, I am glad of that," he said humbly.

"It makes me hope that I will not always be as I am. It was kind of you to come and speak to me at first, and it is kind of you to come and speak to me now."

"I don't just care whether you are a tramp or not," said the girl again. "You are just better than they are. Better than any of them! I don't care!"



ADIRONDACKS CAMPER CARRYING GUIDE BOAT.

"The world is hard," he said, "and it is strange. I don't understand it at all, though I've been about it a good deal. But there are times when the world is good. There are times when people are kind and when they help one. You were kind."

"I had such a beautiful dream about you last night," said the girl shyly. "Perhaps I ought not to tell you, but I think I just will. I dreamt that you were a knight. And I dreamt that you were on a ship, and that I was on it, too."

"Yes?"

"I dreamt that you were 'Amyas.' Perhaps I ought not to tell you, but I will tell you. I dreamt that you were he—'Amyas.' Wasn't it just strange," she continued, "that I should think you were 'Amyas'?"

"Yes, it was."

He hardly knew what to say to her. She was only a girl after all, and she knew nothing of the world and of life. At least she knew nothing of its coldness and harshness; but she knew and felt its romance and beauty. For romance and beauty exist in the world just as coldness and harshness exist in it. There is beauty and tenderness and unselfish love in it. The world and human nature have their beautiful and fine moments. Flowers and light and nobleness exist as they did in the best of the beautiful, old days of soft, tender glamour and romance.

It was sweet to have her near him, talking to him. Her voice had changed since yesterday. There was in it now the soft, deep thrill of the voice of the woman.

"I love you!" he said suddenly.

"And I love you!"

He caught her in his arms and kissed her. She looked up at him. And he kissed her again and again.

"You kissed me in the dream," she whispered. "You kissed me like this."

CHAPTER XXXIII.
Going Away.

He could not go there any more. He had told her father that he would not come again; and so it had ended.

He could still see the girl's face as he kissed her. A sudden radiance had come into it; and then she went back slowly into the house. As she was going in she turned again and looked at him.

This kiss had been the consummation. It had been the fulfillment—the end. What she had thought after he did not know. But she did not come out afterward. Perhaps it had not been possible for her.

He would have to go away.

Why was it that what was beautiful and fine in the world was not for him? By whose decree was he forced to go away and not see this girl again? What had he done that this should be so? He was a man as another man was a man, and still he must go. It was wrong and unjust that the law of the world had it that he must go off and never see her again. It was harsh and terrible that he must go.

But what was the use of questioning or thinking about it? He must go. And that was the end of it.

And it was better so.

But was it better so? Would she not think of him, too, when he was gone? It was no more fair to her than it was to himself.

No, he did not how to the wisdom that bade him go. It was not wisdom. It was force—cruel, ruthless force.

Ought he to have spoken to her at all when she spoke to him? Ought he to have done what he did? But what was the use of thinking of that! A power far greater than himself had seized and controlled him. And he was glad that she had spoken to him. He was glad that he had met her. He was a thousand times glad that he had kissed her.

But he was a tramp. That was the beginning and the end of it all. He was a man whom was not allowed the right to be a man.

He must go.

* * * * * * * *

He was walking out of the town.

He had not gone to see his comrade, for he felt that he must go off by himself. He could not bear to be with anyone after what had passed. He must try and understand the meaning of it all.

Soon he was outside the town and walking under the dense shadows thrown by the great trees. From all around him in the forest he could hear the sounds of the life of the night.

How dark was the night, and how strange were the shadows thrown by the great trees! How threatening were these shadows! They caused him to feel a vague curious sort of fear.

He wished it was day time.

But he must escape from himself. He must go somewhere where no one would see him. He must think over all that had passed.

But it was hard to have to go away like this. Still there was nothing else for him to do. He must go on out of the town. Go on—go on perhaps out of existence. He must go off and never come back again.

He must leave his comrade—leave everything.

The girl! He loved the girl; but what could he do? He was powerless. But still it was hard to have to go away in the night-time like this, and to have to go beneath the scowling, black, threatening shadows.

If he only had his comrade with him! No, he must go alone.

The town was now miles away; he could tell that, for he had been walking a long time. It was miles away. He was far from every thing and every one. He was by himself—alone with these shadows, and to him were coming the weird sounds of the forest.

His mind was confused and filled with vague, forbidding images. He was sorry now that he did not wait till the day had come; he was sorry he had not waited. Why should he go away like this? Why?

He felt so different from what he had ever felt before. He was afraid—unstrung. He could think of nothing at all. His mind was unsteady and shaken.

He turned round, and there shining afar off, were the lights of Orange. How welcome they were to him. Looking at them brought him back to himself. His mind grew firm again. There was the girl! There was his comrade. There were lights, and a place where people lived. And he was coming away.

He would go back again! But no, it was cowardly. He turned and walked on.

But something seemed to stop him altogether. Something seemed to draw him back against himself. It was almost as if a great hand was upon him. His mind became confused. The shadows were springing out and threatening him. He could think of nothing. There was something wrong with him.

He turned, and there again, shining afar off, were the lights. He was glad to see them. It was hard to be here by oneself with these shadows!

* * * * * * *

"Where were you?"

"I was going for a walk. I—I don't know."

"I wondered what had happened to you. Has anything happened to you? You look strange," said his comrade.

"Anything? No, nothing has happened."

"Where were you, then?"

But he did not hear the question. He was thinking of the girl. How he loved her! But she was as far from him as the stars. He could see her face. Here in this prison where he was to sleep; he could see himself and her again as they stood talking. She was telling him that his name was "Amyas." Amyas! It was a strange name.

To think he was to sleep here in a prison and to think that only a few hours ago he had held her in his arms and kissed her! Was he going mad? Was everything in the world wrong?

"Did you see the marshal?"

Tomorrow he would go away! And this time he would not come back. He would leave this town and never see it again. And never see her again. Perhaps he would never see anything again; but it would not matter whether he did or not.

He would never see her again. He would go tomorrow.

"I am going to leave here tomorrow," he said, abruptly.

"What?"

"To leave here tomorrow. It's time I pressed on. Tomorrow I'll go."

"But what for?"

"I don't know. I think we—I think I'd better go."

"I thought you liked where you were. But it's all right anyway. I'll go with you. But I thought you wanted to stay awhile."

"No, I must go tomorrow. If you come with me I'll be glad."

"Come with you, Sailor? Why I should say I would come with you. Maybe it's just as well for us to go after all."

"Yes, we'll go then. It's settled. Tomorrow!"

He would face the world with a new faith and courage; he would raise himself from the slough he was in.

She was not for him. He must pass on. It was hard, but he must go out and grapple manfully with fate and circumstances.

Her kiss had given him faith and strength, and a new courage!

CHAPTER XXXIV.
The Man of the Swamp.

"Yo—o! Ho—o!"

The voice of a man was ringing clearly through the swamp.

"Yo—o! Ho—o!"

It rang out again and again.

The second spread around and around and the swamp-voices became silent. Man—the culmination—had come into the lair of the beginning and was challenging it; and there was unrest in it. The footless reptile awoke and plunged from the log into the dull water making a resounding splash, the swimming snake sank below.

The voice of a man sounded so strangely here. It did not belong to the swamp; it sounded abnormal. This was the place of the croak and clack and hiss.

Again the voice rang out. The bright, clear tones sounded through the dismalness and formlessness and weirdness.

"Yo—o! Ho—o!"

* * * * * * *

Through the swamp the railway was stretched on high trestles. But the steel rails did not gleam out bright and sharp. They looked dull and dark and rusted. The moisture and heaviness in the air had corroded them. The ties on which they were laid were sodden and discolored. Man had conquered and worked his will on the swamp; but he had not subdued it.

A man was walking slowly along on the ties. He had to be careful for he might slip through and down into the water beneath. He wore a broad hat, from the rim of which hung a thick veil that was fastened close down to his shoulders. His hands were protected with heavy, leathern gloves. Through the veil his face looked sallow and yellow. It was the fever face—the face of one haunted by the plague of the swamp.

All around him was a thick, whirling cloud of mosquitoes. As he moved they moved. As he stopped they stopped. Ever they followed and whirled around him. But for the thick veil he could not have endured.

Now and then he paused and struck the rail with the hammer he carried. His duty was to watch and guard the track. Twice a day he patrolled it. Here in the swamp ties soon rotted and bolts soon became useless. He went slowly along, sounding and examining and tightening up the fish plates at the joints of the rails.

At times he called out in a clear, penetrating voice. It was his habit as he walked along. The echoes of his own voice brought to him a feeling that he was not utterly alone. The echoes! He liked to hear them. They were something that was related to him in the middle of this terrible, living weirdness.

This man had lived for two years in this swamp. His hut was built on trestles close to the track. There was no one with him, for no one would live in such a place. How he had come to stay there so long was a mystery. As a rule men who were stationed there, stayed but a short time; they could not stand it. There was the fever and the lonesomeness and the dread of the surroundings. At first a man might in a way withstand the effect of the surroundings. But in time they closed in on him and haunted him. And then he had to go away.

But this man had got used to the swamp. He had grown to know the ways of the beings that lived in it. He watched them. And in time it had come to him that it was a battle between them and himself. He sent out challenging cries to them. And when their voices sank he felt a dull sense of triumph.

He walked along—examining and sounding and tightening—till he came to his hut on the trestles. In front of the door damp wood was sending out smoke from a rough iron tripód. The mosquitoes could not come near to the thick, whitish smoke. Day and night this smoke was reeking and spreading—it was his barrier—his guard. He kept the middle of the fire alive with charcoal and small pieces of dry wood.

Here he drew off his gloves. Then he removed the thick veil that protected his face and neck.

His face was dull and heavy and worn, and while his eyes had a weird look there was no meaning in them. It was a strange face to go with the clear, penetrating voice. His shoulders were bowed as are bowed the shoulders of men who for years have worked at stooping labor.

He was known as the man of the swamp.

The laborers—who came out to mend the track—regarded him with fear. He seemed to them as if he were somehow not human. And when one of them spoke to him he rarely answered. His habit was to turn and look at them in a strange, fixed way.

"He's got the look of the swamp in his eyes," said one, "and he'll go soon."

"Some day we'll find him dead in his hut," said another.

"His face makes me feel cold. I can't stand the eyes."

"There's his voice," they would say, as it rang out clearly in the distance.

This hut was his home. And he felt that he was there to rule over the things that surrounded him. He was used to and he knew the swamp and its beings.

At the sound of his voice they became silent.

(To be continued next Sunday.)

THE LITTLE FIDDLER

A SHORT STORY

By NORA HOPPER.

"Fate's a Fiddler."

The little fiddler—such a little fiddler—flung a quick, unchildlike glance round the packed concert-room, drew a long, unchildlike sigh, and began to play. First, a gay ripple of music—light and heedless and youthful—then a phrase or so, subdued and soft and piteous as the "moan of doves in immemorial elms," followed by the liquid lament of a nightingale. A scurry of soft notes like summer rain dropped from the strings into silence, and the end came with a repetition of the child's laugh.

"Gipsy, every note of it," an eminent scientist said to his daughter, as she leaned back in her stall with tears in her soft, brown eyes. "Gipsy music, my dear Madge, and played, one would swear, by a gipsy but for his face. And his name, too, is pure Saxon—Anglo-Saxon at that."

"Is it, papa?" his daughter Madge said, with a swift glance at the little fiddler, now rendering a wild bizarre movement, half dance and half march. "It's an odd name, too: Godfrith Ak. I don't think I like it, and I don't think I like his face either; it's so sallow and plain."

"Look at his eyes, my dear."

"So I have, and I don't want to do it again, papa; they give me the creeps," Madge whispered back. "But he's a wonderful player."

"Aye, he is that; I wonder where he comes from? I am interested in his name; pure Anglo-Saxon, Madge; think of it."

"Perhaps he's a ghost or something of the sort," commented Madge, flippantly. "Anglicize his name a little, please, papa; it's too Saxon for me."

"Godfrew Oak; that is the modern English of it, my dear; and there is no verb 'Anglo,'" said the professor, drily, as the violin piece ended, and a little rustle went through the crowded room. "Yes, that is the last. Come, Madge, my dear——Why, Hoffmann, I never expected to see you here. And how is your wife, my dear fellow?"

They were out in the vestibule now, and Madge Dormer, paler than her wont, offered her hand with a smile to the spectacled young German her father had taken by the arm.

"How is Mrs. Hoffmann? Better I hope And your boy?"

"Clara is as well as she will ever be, Miss Dormer," Ernest Hoffmann said, not too cordially. "She will never walk again, the doctor says, but she is stronger, and patient—she is always that, you know."

"I do know," Madge said, with a catch in her breath. "I knew Clara before you did, Mr. Hoffmann, and I can bear witness to her sweetness."

"You did. I beg your pardon, Miss Dormer," Ernest Hoffmann flushed a little.

The professor, mildly uneasy, put in a half apologetic remark, after the blundering masculine fashion. "Madge is very fond of your wife, Hoffmann; always was, through all."

"I appreciate Miss Dormer's devotion," Ernest Hoffmann said, with a stiff bow. Madge held her head erect and looked at him with an angry light in her eyes.

"I appreciate Mr. Hoffmann's magnanimity," she said icily. "Papa, we shall be late if we don't hurry. Goodby, Mr. Hoffmann; my kind love to Clara, O, by the bye, how is Ulric?"

"Ulric is ill," Ernest Hoffmann said shortly. "Mr. Dormer, a moment. Can you tell me where Godfrith Ak is staying?"

"Signor Ludovico is at the Alexandra hotel and Ak is with him, of course," the professor said as he turned away, hurried by the danger signals flying in his daughter's face.

"How she hates me!" Ernest Hoffmann sighed, as he went through the park in the March wind and sunshine. "I suppose she thinks a clerk has no right to marry her cousin. Ah! Clara does not think so—yet. How that lad played—no wonder Ulric dreams of him. And I wonder if he will come——"

The wonder remained when he sat in the luxurious sitting room at the Alexandra, facing the impresario, a big, handsome Italian with an enormous beard.

"Yes, his playing is a marvel," Signor Ludovico said, placidly scanning Hoffmann's shabby figure; "but I have brought forward several marvels in my time. That reminds me," with a glance at the clock, "my time is limited at present—you will pardon me, Mr. Hoffmann, I am sure."

"My business is—I came to ask a favor, Signor Ludovico," Ernest Hoffmann said, desperately. "My little son is very ill; he has not slept for four nights, and all his cry is for Godfrith Ak."

"Indeed!"

"Dr. Herz says if Ulric could hear him play it might cure him."

"I fail to see how it can be managed," the impresario said, with a smile. "Do you, Mr. Hoffmann?"

"Let Godfrith Ak come and play to my boy," Ernest Hoffmann pleaded. "That is the only way."

"An impossible way," the impresario said, harshly. "Quite impossible. I will not have my market cheapened. Godfrith Ak's playing has its market value."

"But, my boy——"

"What do I care for your boy? Here have I bred up Godfrith and brought him out, and I will not have him go playing to every ailing child in London. I tell you I will not have it. Besides, Godfrith is ill himself, Mr. Hoffmann: (he slid smoothly into a different tone); "it is impossible."

"He must come," Ernest said, dully. "Ulric has asked for him all day."

"He is ill," the impresario said, fiercely, "do you hear? He shall not go."

"My boy is dying, I tell you," Ernest said as fiercely; "and he must come. I will pay anything——"

"He shall not——"

"I will come." Ernest Hoffmann faced round with a smothered cry; the boy's entrance had been so noiseless and so unexpected. The impresario muttered an oath as he turned also, and met the little fiddler's grave, dark eyes.

"You are ill, Godfrith," he said, controlling his anger with an effort. "Mr. Hoffmann will not persist when he sees that."

The boy did look ill; even Ernest Hoffmann's short-sighted eyes could see how hollow the thin cheeks were and how darkly the shadows lay under the gray eyes.

Godfrith Ak laughed slightly and shrugged his shoulders. "I am well enough to play. I am always well enough for that, Impresario. Is your son very ill, Mr. Hoffmann?"

"Very ill," Ernest said, sadly. "Will you come, then?"

"I will come," Godfrith said, quietly. Signor Ludovico caught his arm angrily.

"I forbid it, Godfrith, do you hear? I forbid it. Mr. Hoffmann, you persist in this at your own risk."

"I choose to play," Godfrith Ak said, looking at him with perfect coolness. "Maestro mio, you can do a good many things, but you cannot either make me play, or stop me from playing when I choose."

The impresario's face was purple with anger as he answered: "You cannot go, and you shall not, Godfrith. You are ill, and you play in the Albert hall tonight."

"I will go to play for your son," Godfrith said, quietly, "or else I will not play at all."

"But you shall play!" stormed the impresario, "or I will make you suffer for it, Godfrith Ak. I will not be cheated! I——"

"You cannot make me play, Signor Ludovico!" Godfrith said, still quietly, but with a flush on his sallow cheek. "I will do as I please now. Up to this I have done as you pleased, Maestro mio."

"You are an ungrateful little viper!" the impresario said, hoarsely, "and I will pay you for it, never fear, Godfrith Ak! And as for you, sir——"

"Take care how you bully Mr. Hoffmann, Maestro!" Godfrith Ak said, composedly. "This is England, you know, and there are policemen outside!"

"If there were not——"

"If there were not you would tie me into a chair and starve me into submission, as you did when we were in St. Petersburg. Maestro, if you speak so loud you will be too hoarse to sing 'Y avait un roi de Thessale' tonight."

The impresario choked and moderated his tone a little.

"You have the whip-hand of me now, Godfrith; but wait—but wait till I have you under my hand again. Corpo dicane! I will make you pay for this!"

"Of course you will, Maestro," Godfrith said, coolly, "and you may; but today I will be master of my own hands. So I will come, Mr. Hoffmann, and you will wait two seconds."

He left the room and returned instantly with a plaid thrown over his narrow, stooping shoulders and his violin case under his arm.

"Come," he went on, with an impish laugh and a glance at the impresario, scowling in his easy chair; "the maestro will recover when we are gone. Do you live here, Mr. Hoffmann?" as they emerged into the sunlit street.

"Quite close," Ernest Hoffmann said, curtly, as they left the high road and turned down narrow Savage street. Godfrith Ak gave a glance up at the dreary, demure houses right and left, and laughed quietly to himself.

"Eden in tatters for somebody, I suppose. Do you live here, Mr. Hoffmann?" as Ernest pushed open the door of No. 220. "Have you any other children?"

"No," Ernest Hoffmann said, as he preceded the little fiddler up the creaking stairs; "only this one—and his mother is a cripple. This way. Clara, he is here." Dark blue eyes met the dark grey in a long inquiring glance; then a thin hand, soft and white and cold, went out to clasp the little fiddler's thin hot fingers, and a soft voice said:

"O, it is good of you to come—so good! Ernest told you how ill our boy was, and how he longed to hear you play again? And your playing is a marvel. How do you? Why——" She withdrew her hand with a little cry. "You are not a child at all, and I thought——"

"No, I am not a child," the little fiddler said, looking at her puzzled face with clear, candid eyes. "I am seventeen. Yes"—with a shrug—"I am a child in size, I know—I stopped growing when I was nine."

"Are you a gipsy? Forgive me," Clara said, with a pretty blush, "but it has been said so—and I wondered if it was true."

"I am of gipsy blood on one side, madame," Godfrith Ak answered—"the mother's."

"I am afraid," Clara said, as he opened the violin case and took the instrument out, handling it lovingly, "you ought not to have come out in this east wind. You have been ill, surely?"

"No," Godfrith said, quietly; "I am never strong, madame. But I am never ill, either. Shall I begin to play now, madame? Where is your boy?"

"In the next room—through that open door, if you will be so kind, Ernest," as her husband made as if he would follow the little fiddler to his boy's bedside, "let them be alone together, dear. Our guest will like it better, I know. Madge would say I am absurdly fanciful, dear," as he came to her side with a surprised face, "But I feel as if you had brought here a good fairy who will cure our Ulric, and—what is that he is playing?"

"A cradle song, madame," Godfrith answered for himself, through the open doorway. "It is a Norwegian lullaby." The lullaby crooned softly away into silence, and then Clara from her couch saw the fiddler bend swiftly over the bed and kiss her boy's flushed, delighted face with a murmured, "So: this is better than the Albert Hall."

Then he took up his bow again and drew it over the strings in a swift, dainty dance-measure, all light, airy passages through which Clara could almost hear the movement of dancing feet. She listened for a few minutes with a half-smile on her lips; then her eyes, puzzled and half afraid, went wistfully to meet the little fiddler's and came back to her husband's face with an unsatisfied fear in their blue depths. "Ernest, do I know the song? It seems so—and I wish almost—I wish he would not play it ——"

"Madame, I am half-way through it. I must go on to the bitter end now," the little fiddler called to her, with a tremble of laughter in his voice. "I shall soon have done."

"I don't like it," Clara murmured, distressfully. "I seem to know it, and ——"

She lay listening in silence for some minutes, then the fear in her eyes kindled into a flame and she caught at her husband's hand with the look of a terrified child.

"Ernest, I remember; it is the Dance of Death that the Bohemian gipsies play. Stop him ——"

"My dear Clara ——" Her terror made even unimaginative Ernest Hoffmann turn pale and he turned yet paler when the music stopped in the middle of an airy dance movement.

"On the 26th inst., suddenly of heart disease, Godfrith Ak, violinist." That was what the third paragraph of the Telegraph said; but Clara Hoffmann, sobbing over the newspaper cutting, cried: "I told you I knew that dance—and the gipsies say that death always comes to player or hearer—one or the other. But one of the two can choose which it shall kill or cure, so they say. And look, dear, I am sure that Godfrith Ak knew the legend, and that he chose it should be Ulric who should be healed. I know it." And her husband did not say her nay.

A few days ago the daily press contained pictures of Queen Alexandra showing the kind of hats she wore. It would have been a bonanza for the coopers if one of them had been a mackerel kit.

"'O, It Is Good of You to Come—So Good!'"

Henderson's Luck

By C. S. LAYARD.

"EXTRAORDINARILY lucky fellow, Tom Henderson," said Bones, as he blew the ash off his cigarette with a gesture of disgust. "His ignorance about wine is as colossal as his ignorance about horses, and yet—not in spite of this having the palate of a rhinoceros but actually because of it—he's dropped into a fortune worth, they say, £5,000 a year."

"I thought he was a friend of yours," said Barker, "he always struck me as rather a decent sort."

"Oh, he's right enough if it wasn't for his crass stupidity," said Bones, "but it's enough to make a dog sick to see a man, however much he's your friend, drop into a good thing which you've deserved and he hasn't. Now here I have been all my life picking orange peel off paths and helping old ladies out of railway carriages, not to mention that I have carefully made it my business to develop a taste in wine both extensive and peculiar, and yet no golden apple has fallen into my mouth."

"Spit it out, old man!" said Barker. "Judging from the mixing of your metaphors, you seem a bit quiffy."

"I don't know why you should be vulgar," said Bones, whose temper was making him more of a purist than usual, "and I don't know what 'squiffy' means, but what I do know is that it's a downright incentive to ignorance to see knowledge bested and sciolism triumphant."

"'Sciolism' is a good word," said Barker, "but perhaps you'll speak English. I don't carry a dictionary about my clothes."

"Sciolism, my dear boy," said Bones patronizingly, "is another word for quackery, and quackery is another word for pretentious, superficial knowledge, and a man has superficial, pretentious knowledge when he gets hold of catchwords for every conceivable subject and builds up a reputation upon them."

"That's news," said Barker, who was secretly impressed by Bones's erudition, "but how does this apply to Tom Henderson's luck?"

"I'll tell you," said Bones.

"Yes, and tell it in English," said Barker.

"I will do my best to descend to your level," retorted Bones.

"Know then," he continued after he had lighted another cigarette, "that Tom Henderson is engaged to old Tregunter's daughter and that she's to have a dowry of £100,000 to £150,000 down."

"Who's old Tregunter?" said Barker.

"Old Tregunter, my dear boy, is William Jones Tregunter, founder of the firm of Perrymead and Co., and inventor and brewer, or whatever it is called, of the poison known to commerce as Canadian claret. As you doubtless know he has fattened on the enlarged livers of two generations of our lower middle classes——"

"Turned them, in fact," interrupted Barker parenthetically, "into a sort of human patés de foie gras."

"Exactly," said Bones, a little disappointed that he had not thought of the illustration himself," exactly—turned his fellow creatures into a sort of Strasburg pie and handed down as many gallons of uric acid to future generations as would go to float a gunboat."

"Or to break the back of a destroyer," said Barker.

"Or to break the back of the Cobra," repeated Bones, who thought these brilliant interruptions of his friend amazingly superfluous, but wished to keep on terms with his listener.

"Well, as I have just said, Tom Henderson has no more palate than a rhinoceros, and wouldn't know the difference with his eyes shut between a glass of claret and a glass of Stephens' blue-black ink. Doubtless you have also noticed that whenever he is given a glass of claret to drink he first holds it up to the light, shuts one eye, takes a deliberate sip, and then with the air of a connoisseur invariably remarks, 'This reminds me of the taste of the old original amber-colored Medoc. It is different in color, but the bouquet is precisely the same.' If I've heard him say that once, I've heard him say it 20 times in the last two years, and the last time he said it to a corked bottle of Tribby's worst. That's his claret tag, and as I say he would say it to a bottle of ink if it was labeled 'St. Julien.' Just in the same way he always says of a horse that it has 'a fine barrel' and of a cow that it is 'a good old-fashioned sort' when he wouldn't know a blood mare from a Clydesdale stallion or a Jersey heifer from a Hereford bull. Those are his horse and cow tags, and he is as satisfied with his sententious verdicts as if he knew as much about a horse as Tattersall or as much about cows or claret as I do."

"But what," said Barker, "have cows to do with Canadian claret?"

"Cows, my dear boy," said Bones in a less rancorous voice—for he saw his opportunity—"are wise enough to have nothing to do with old Tregunter's Canadian poison. They are not taking any. If human beings were as wise as cows Tregunter would be a pauper instead of a millionaire. But I have mentioned cows for the purpose of reminding you that Tom Henderson has sententious tags for every occasion, and that he has used these tags over and over again for time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary. At last his seed has fallen upon a most excellent soil."

"Like the parrot," interposed Barker, "who could only say 'I think the more,' and at last was asked why he spoke so little, and for the first time in his life answered apropos."

"Precisely," said Bones; "your mind jumps aptly to my conceptions. Well, a month ago Tom Henderson and I were dining at the Tregunter mansion. Now, the old poisoner keeps a really splendid cellar, and is a fine judge of wine which has not been manufactured on the premises, and I, as you know, have not a despicable taste that way."

"Nor," interposed Barker, "were you backward, I imagine, in impressing that fact upon your host."

"You are right," retorted Bones; "I glory in the fact that I am not one of those who hides his light under a wine-cooler. One rule I have, however, always observed at that house, and that is not to risk the claret for fear lest the old sinner should provide us with his own concoction. Now mark the confounded luck of the thing. When the ladies were gone and the decanters were circulating, Tom Henderson filled his claret glass and I looked for his undoing. As I expected, he held his glass with an almost devotional air up to the light, shut one eye, sighed gently, sipped it, and then after giving vent to his time-honored tag about its reminding him of the old original amber-colored Medoc, in bouquet of course, though not in color, I glanced at old Tregunner, expecting to see his face wreathed in sarcastic smiles. Instead of that I found it lighted up with an unaccountable and unmistakable enthusiasm. A moment after and he was slapping Henderson on the back and saying: 'You're right, my boy. No wonder it reminds you of the old original Medoc, for that's just the very thing it is, though not one man in a hundred would have known it. It's the very earliest red Medoc with the very identical bouquet as the amber, and there's nothing like in in this best of all possible worlds, though the man must have a palate of the rarest to recognize it.' With this he rung up another bottle which he and Henderson discussed, while I had to sit and look on. Since then Henderson has dined at every dinner party they have given, has drunk gallons of the old red Medoc, for a pint of which I would have sold my last shirt, and to make a long story short has so made the running that he is now the accepted suitor of old Tregunner's only daughter, and all because after saying the wrong thing a hundred times over and over again in the wrong place, the time came when by sheer force of reiteration the wrong thing happened to be the right thing in the right place."

"And what's the lady like?" said Barker.

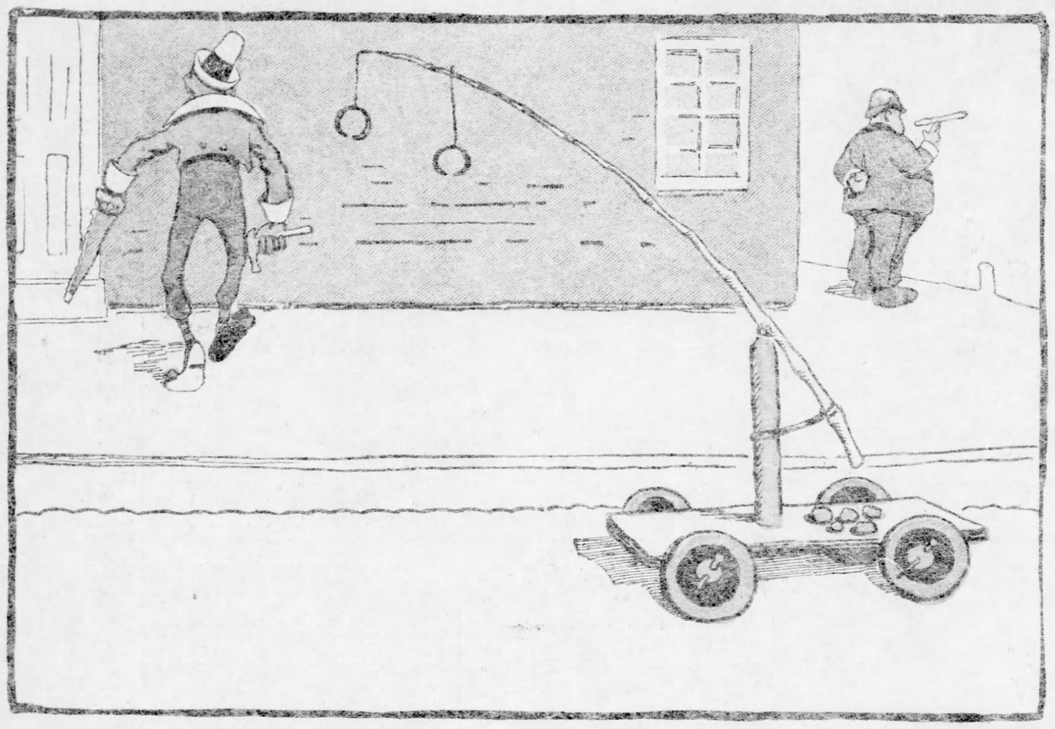
"She's about as yellow as the Tregunter guineas," fled Bones; and he lighted another cigarette as Barker whispered to himself, "Sour Canadian grapes!"

"How do you understand the phrase, 'impressionist picture?'" asked the country cousin of a city cynic, as they stood in the art gallery.

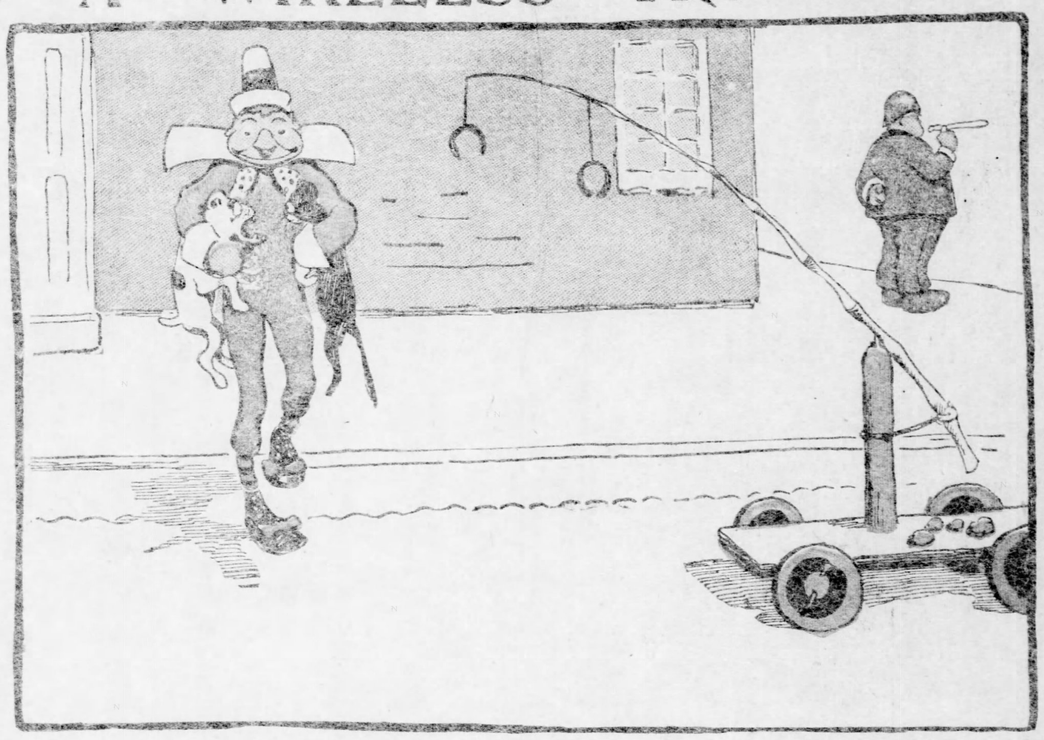
"Why, an 'impressionist picture' is one that leaves on your mind the impression that it is the picture of a cow, and the impression lingers until you look at the catalogue and read that it is a picture of a water spaniel."

KOMICS

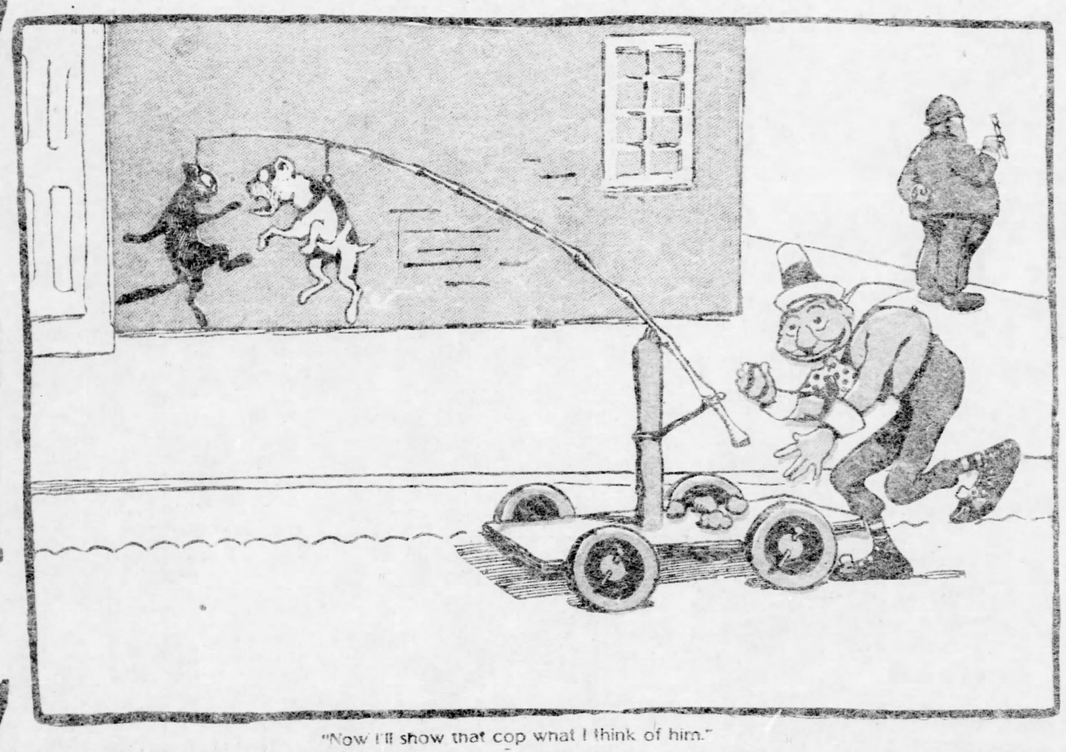
SIMPLE SIMON INVENTS A WIRELESS TROLLEY



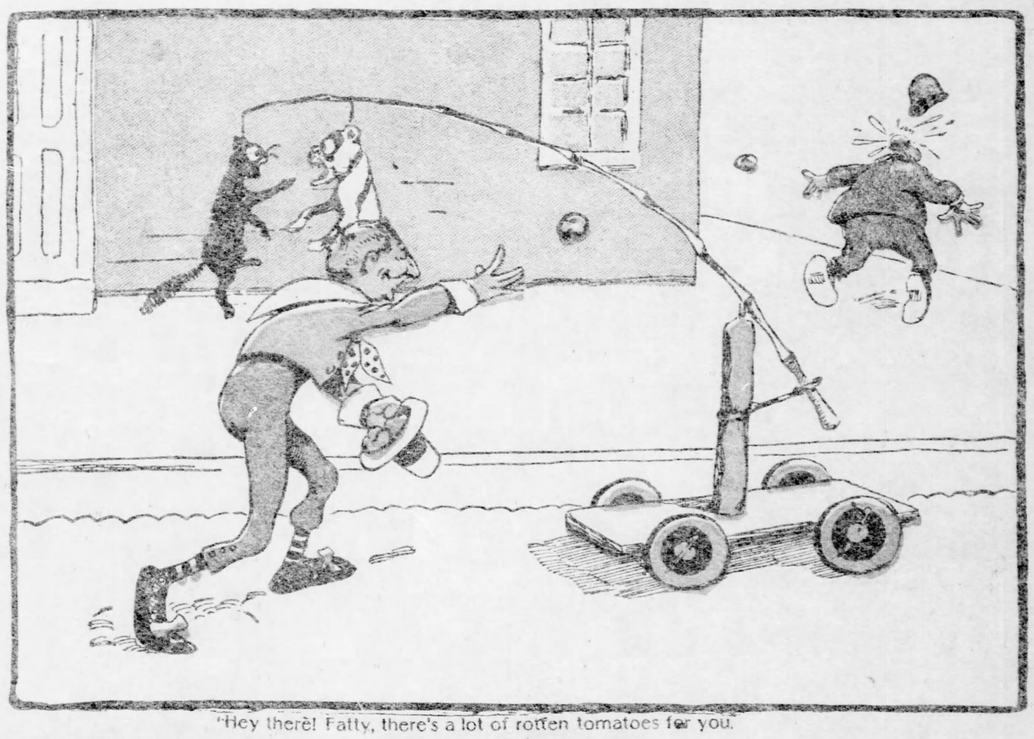
"Say, if Marconi sees that wireless trolley of mine he'll have a duck fit."



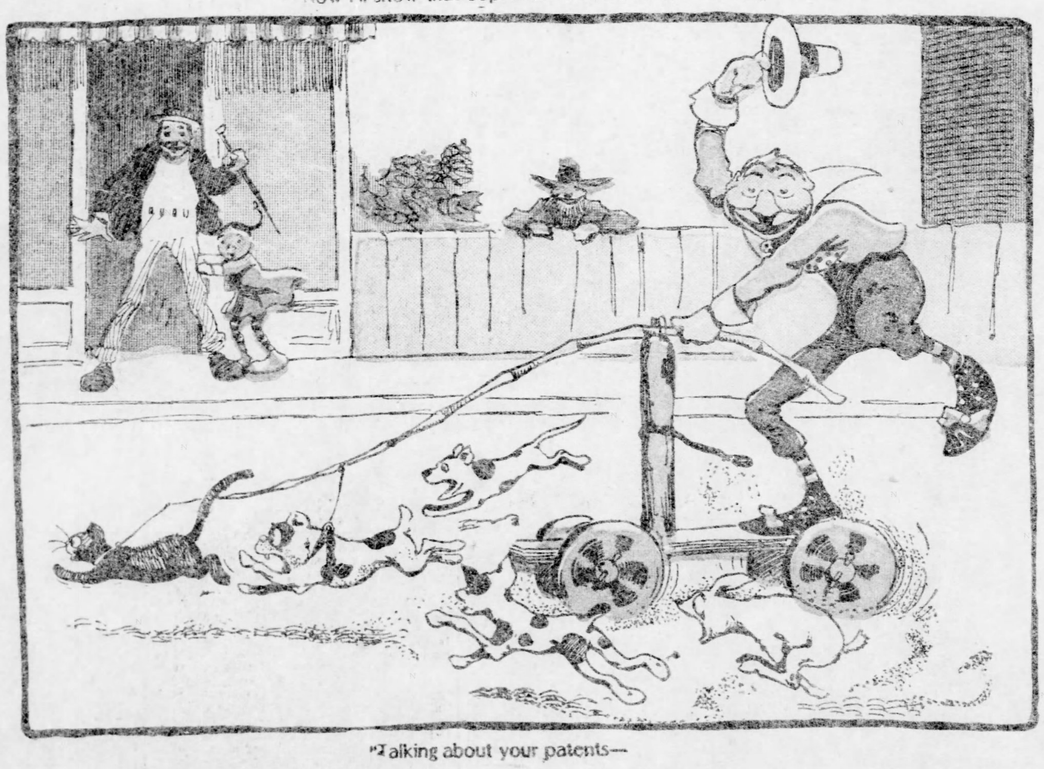
"Ain't it funny that dogs don't like cats?"



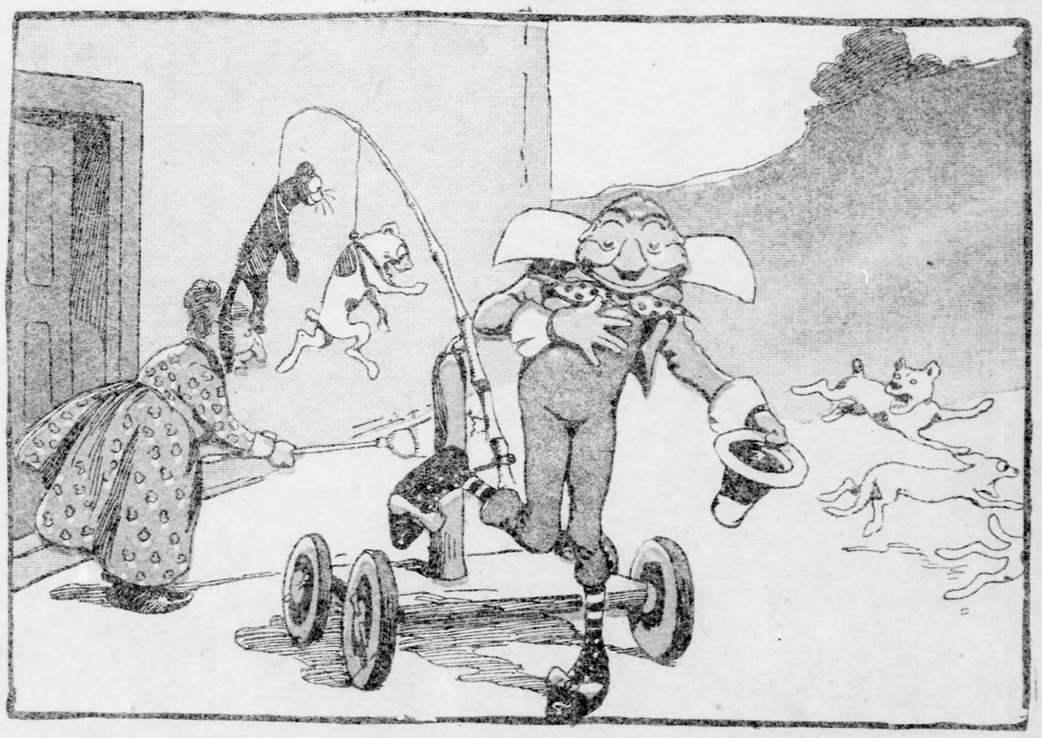
"Now I'll show that cop what I think of him."



"Hey there! Fatty, there's a lot of rotten tomatoes for you."



"Talking about your patents—

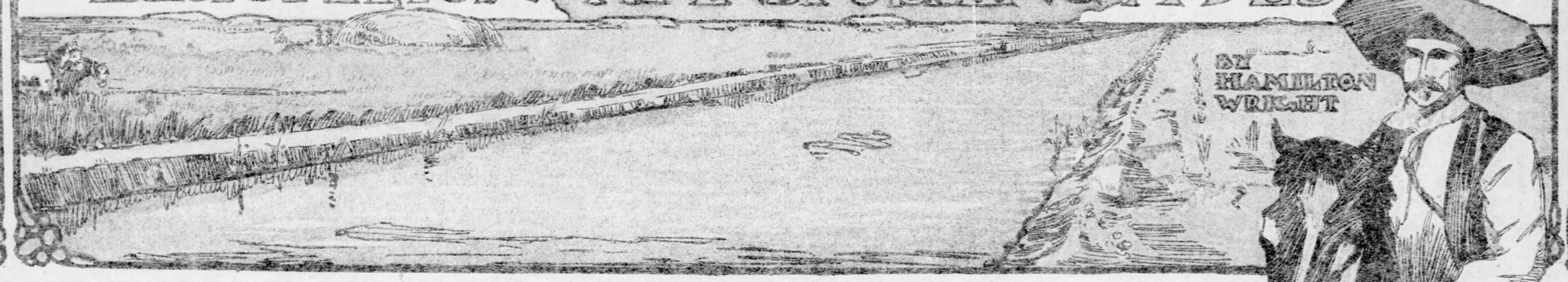


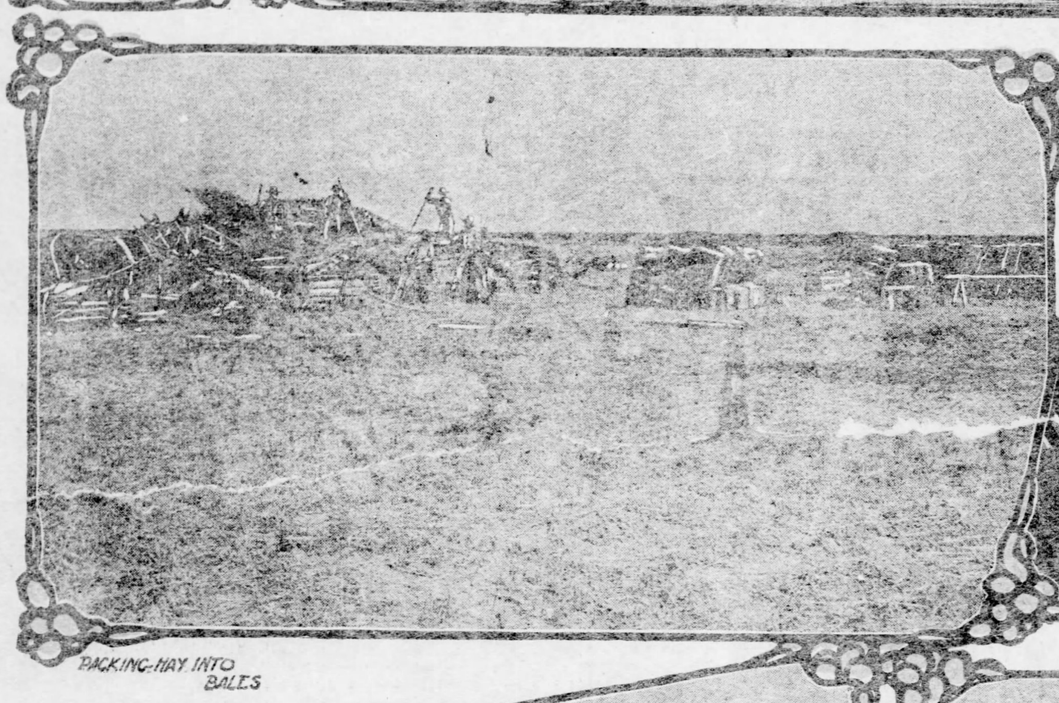
"Why! me and Marconi are the real things!"

MAGAZINE SECTION
THE PITTSBURG GAZETTE
SUNDAY, AUGUST 3, 1902

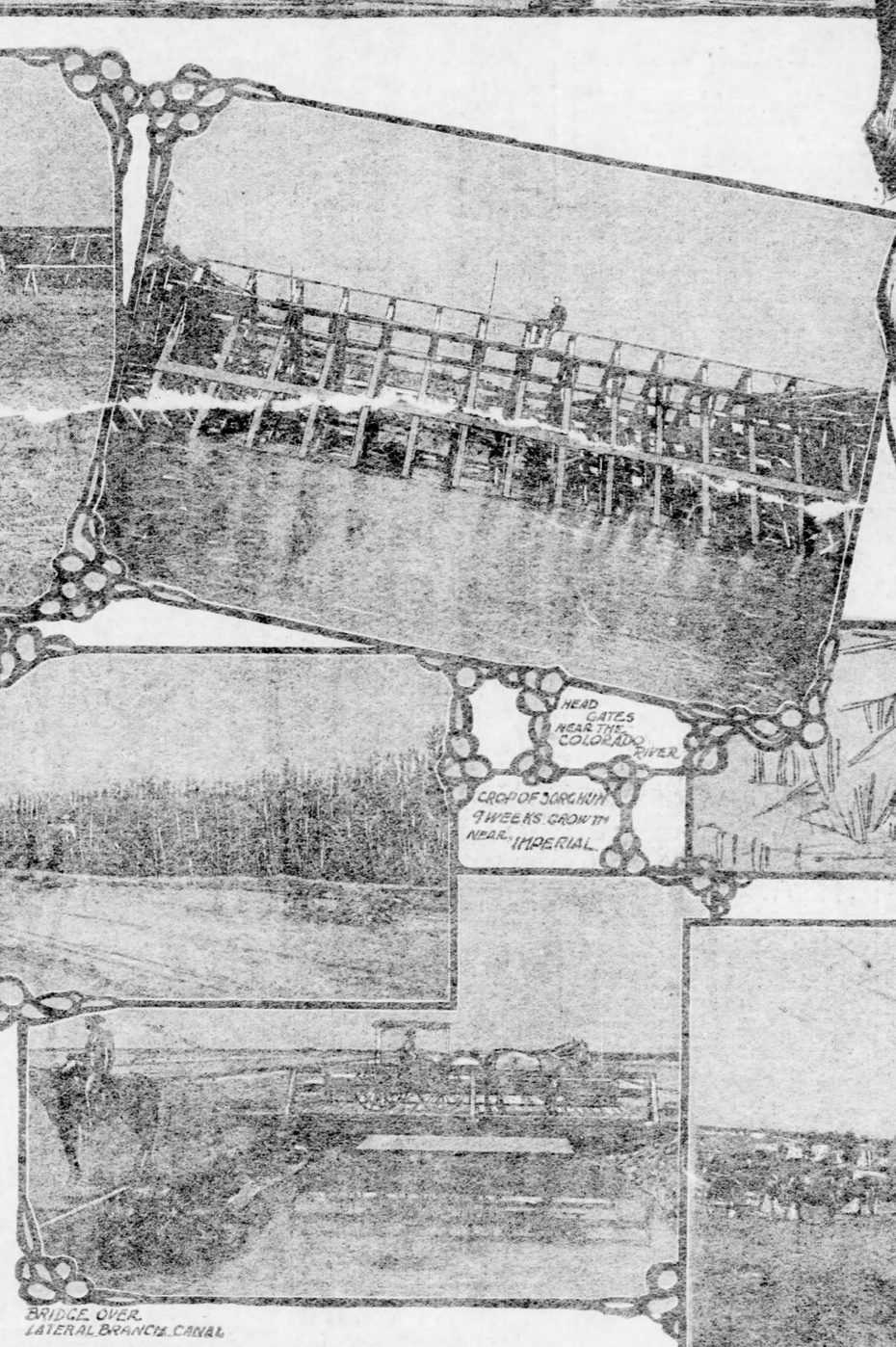
IRRIGATION TRANSFORMING A DESERT

BY HAMILTON WRIGHT



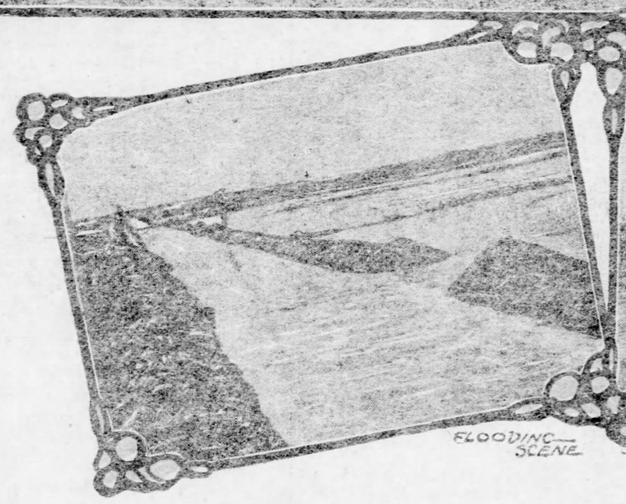


PACKING HAY INTO BALES



BRIDGE OVER LATERAL BRANCH CANAL

STOCK RANCH JUST COMPLETED NEAR HILSBEE



FLOODING SCENE

HEAD GATES NEAR THE COLORADO RIVER

CROP OF SORGHUM 9 WEEKS GROWTH NEAR IMPERIAL

HALF A MILLION ACRES ARE SUCCESSFULLY RECLAIMED.

Two Hundred and Fifty Miles of Canals Have Been Constructed at a Cost of Over $500,000, and Already There Is a Thriving Community of 2,000 Persons Upon What Was, Two Years Ago, an Arid Waste—Significance of the Recently Enacted National Irrigation Act.

By HAMILTON WRIGHT.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LOS ANGELES, CAL., July 29.—The largest irrigating system in the world lies in the south-east corner of San Diego county, Cal. Five hundred thousand acres of arid land in California and half as much in lower California have been brought within range of water by a series of canals whose combined length is 250 miles and whose construction exceeded $500,000. Over one hundred and fifty thousand acres of land have been taken up by settlers, and at the present time 15,000 acres are under cultivation. Today there are 2,000 persons in a country which less than two years ago was an arid, barren waste, boasting not a blade of grass, not even cactus—only a sun-baked stretch of dried dirt with crevasses like those found after an earthquake.

The location of this newly irrigated stretch is in the delta of the Colorado river, not far from the United States-Mexican boundary. The waters of the Colorado have been tapped by a main canal eight miles below Yuma, on the California-Arizona line. This canal is 60 miles in length, 70 feet wide on the bottom and 6 to 8 feet in depth. It leads to the fertile delta of the Colorado, whence the water is distributed by smaller laterals averaging all the way from 8 to 20 feet in width and from 3 to 6 feet in depth. Over 500,000 feet of lumber have been used in constructing headgates, drops, checks, etc.

Water Supply Under Control.

The vastness of this project may be better comprehended when it is understood that almost 1,000 square miles will be subjected to cultivation of the most prolific type. In the extent of its scope it is second only to the natural annual overflows of the Nile and the Ganges. In importance it easily ranks first. The water supply is at all times under perfect control and the harvesting of one crop marks the planting of a second. The annual produce of the land when all shall have been completed cannot now be estimated, but it will be enormous. Already the crops harvested this year exceed in value $100,000.

The largest town in the delta is called Imperial. It boasts of a permanent population of 200 persons. It possesses a postoffice, a telephone system, a church, a national bank, a weekly newspaper, several brick blocks, stores, etc. Other towns are Silsbee and Calexico (an abbreviation of California and Mexico). Construction of a railroad through these points is now under way and the road will be completed by September 1 of this year.

A strange thing about this country is that most of it is below sea level and that the elevation runs from sea level to 70 feet below. It is all below the banks of the Colorado river, but the river is separated from the country by a big chain of hills so that in times of a freshet, when the Colorado overflows below the Mexican line, this country is never affected. The "drop" of the canal is, of course, greater than that of the Colorado river.

The water in the canals is distributed by six different water companies. It costs from 50 cents to $2 an acre per year, according to its use. The land itself is purchased from the government for $1.25 an acre. The water right goes with each acre of land, so that when a settler purchases from one who obtained his land of the government he secures his water rights as well.

The Progress of Three Years.

The project was started about three years ago. In June, 1900, the first man went out to take up land and the first plow shares was struck into the earth in June, 1901. Singularly enough, this magnificent enterprise seems to have attracted no national attention, but its success deserves to be closely watched in view of the recent passage of the national irrigation act, which provides for a vast government undertaking having for its object the transformation of the arid west into fertile fields. Aside from the funds which are now in the hands of the secretary of the interior, it is estimated that the additional amounts provided from the sales of public lands will raise the average to at least $5,000,000 a year for 30 years. The Great American desert is doomed, for nothing looks more like a desert than that land out in the country near Imperial which has as yet been unvisited by water. When the earth has been irrigated the change in the desert is simply marvelous. Rich, succulent crops spring forth from the ground as if by magic. Barley, wheat, sorghum, millet, rice, alfalfa, cantaloupes, grapes, etc., find a hospitable element in which to thrive. Seventy-five bushels of barley to the acre, yielding from 3 to 3½ tons of hay at an average price of from $15 to $20 per ton, is considered a fair crop. After the hay crop has been harvested the ground is sown to sorghum. The sorghum is planted in the last of May or during the month of June. Owing to the heat and water, and the warm soil, everything grows rapidly. Last week at Imperial I saw sorghum of nine weeks' growth which was almost 15 feet high. The sorghum crop averages between four and ten tons to the acre, worth about $6 per ton. Sugar cane and rice have been grown on a small scale with success. An experimental station to test the value of varieties of fruits and vegetables has been established at Calexico. Three schools, with 200 pupils in all, have been founded, though the majority of settlers are young men and pioneers who have adventured forth into this new frontier. The ground is broken by great gang plows and all agriculture is conducted upon a massive, wholesale scale. One young settler has a large contract to feed and fatten Arizona cattle for the market. Another raises cantaloupes for the eastern trade.

The Mirage of the Desert.

Nowhere else in the world does the mirage appear with more distinctness than in the delta of the Colorado. A remarkable spectacle is afforded in the Three Black Buttes, standing out in the open plain 30 or 40 miles below Imperial, in Lower California. About an hour after sunrise these Three Buttes rise above the mirage like turrets on a distant battleship. As the light grows more intense they assume different shades of purple, blue and slate color, and as the mirage heightens the Three Buttes are magnified in size; they increase in breadth, showing up dark lines which complete the imaginary battleship, and you see cannon projecting out of the turrets. Finally when the sun has climbed well up in the heavens the vision grows dim and distant and then it disappears. The gazer finds himself back at Imperial again among the waving fields of grain and sorghum.

In considering the remarkable settlement of the Colorado delta one must take into account that it was not a virgin country awaiting the plow share, but it was, in the main, an absolute, bleak and barren desert upon which nothing could exist. At present this portion of the desert is extensively cultivated, and there will, no doubt, come to pass the period when the entire arid west will be the home of fruitful farmers. It is a stupendous problem, but if water can be administered to that portion of the United States which is now outside the rain belt the territory is estimated to be vast enough to support three times the present population of the United States.

This year marks really the first practical test of the great irrigation project at Imperial. Barley is bringing $50 an acre. From five to eight crops of alfalfa are grown on one piece of ground during the year. All the crop has been marketed in the community; for the number of incoming settlers with their teams and stock and those who are occupied in building the Southern Pacific extension from Old Beach to Imperial have created a lively local trade. A vast deal of agricultural machinery has been hauled to Imperial and Calexico, and by the middle of September the amount of land under cultivation will reach 25,000 acres. The soil in this country is rich, being a sedimentary deposit carried in from the Grand Canyon of the Colorado.

To ask a question that can't be answered is merely feminine.—Chimmie Fadden and Mr. Paul.

New Tower of Babel at Granada's Fair

The City of the Alhambra Becomes a Scene of Gay Confusion at Its Annual Festival.

By JEAN BARANDUN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

MAY the Lord bury me under a shower of silver dollars—to use a Castilian provincialism—if the world has anything to compare with the renowned Granada fair. You see an infinite variety of types—workmen and peasants, visitors from all parts of Spain, seemingly endless rows of booths and tents, from which issue all kinds of noises, some of them called music, and about which swarms a motley crowd of quack doctors, Punch and Judy men, circus performers, gypsies and Moros. Standing in front of their tents the appraise the wonders within to the astonished multitudes at the top of their voices, or beat their drums, inviting one and all to see the dignified lady who can lift half a ton with her hair, or the gentleman who swallows a piece of coarse cloth and draws it out of his mouth again in the form of thread or an almost interminable belt.

An immense crowd streams from the main streets of the city to the fair grounds. There is the stolid Englishman, the effusive German, the nervous Frenchman, and the numerous types from all parts of Spain. Valencia, Estremadura, Seville, Catalonia, Aragon, Galicia, the Asturias and Andalusia. The stately Giralda tower looking down on the fair might for the time being be called the Tower of Babel.

A Bazaar of All Nations.

Behind the rows of tents is a large meadow where herds of horses, flocks of sheep, whole battalions of grunting hogs, droves of patient cattle, splendid Andalusian and Arab steeds await purchasers. The whiskered jockey, a gold chain dangling on his waistcoat, is taking his "constitutional," the young dandy, struts along with careless air critically looking at the horses; he hasn't the ready money to buy; the normadic gypsy in his capacious pantaloons crosses over to his tent, followed by a comet's tail of healthy progeny to tell people their fortunes; the proud torero, the bull fighter glittering with jewelry, knows the crowds by deigning to accept their admiring homage. The public wine houses are full of people who want a glass of Malaga or Xeres, to refresh their dusty throat.

The night following a fair day is given to revelry. It is filled with dance and song, and the pious wish of the Spaniard that the sun might oversleep itself a few hundred hours is probably shared by most visitors from other parts of the world.

Follow the crowd into a large tent where you will see a picture of peninsular life hardly to be reproduced by the brush of the skilful painter.

The lighting of the tent itself appeals to the imagination.

There is the humble moro candle; but overhead glow mystic butterflies from ancient Egypt, inclosed in crystal vases; rude flambeaus shine, but elegant lamps also send their mingled rays over the weird fascinating scene.

The hall is adorned with ribbons, laces and rocking-chairs, ranged near the walls in a circle. A group of pretty girls, wearing fringed mantillas with flowers in their beautiful black hair, occupy these chairs, listening to the tingle of the guitar and impatiently waiting to be led into the dance.

Flirtation in Verse.

There is Senorita Manuela, who by her cavelets sung to the guitar could draw tears from the eyes of a marble Hercules. She is small, graceful, with hair black as ebony, a pale, oval face, and a nose of classical contour. Her lips are like two rhymes ending in "y." And her beautiful eyes. They could, like Archimedes' mirror, set fire to a whole fleet. Fernando, who has been looking at her from the other side of the hall, seems to be of the same opinion. He approaches the young lady and improvises, accompanied by the guitar, the single couplet:

From your flaming orbs,
Behind dark lashes,
Come those shafts of love
That bring me death.

Antonio, his rival, not to be outdone, assails the proud beauty with an improvised song of his own which closes with a bit of unconscious irony:

All adore you tonight—
As you gaze upon me,
Other lovers you see
To left and to right.

Which implies that she can see in different direction at the same time—a rather squinting, though well-meant compliment. The girl answers with similar couplets, dexterously holding her own. Other lads and lasses also bombard one another with couplets, sung to the accompaniment of the guitar or some other instrument of music.

But all at once a magical light effect draws everybody's attention to the Giralda tower and for a few minutes the dancing is suspended.

The immense tower, standing like a dark giant out there in the night, is covered with innumerable varicolored lights; its mighty bells are outlined in brilliant lines; it seems aflame from top to bottom, and fiery serpents dart from its summit into the sky. Now the clock strikes 12, shaking the old edifice to its foundations; the splendid illumination disappears, and the dancing is resumed.

Spanish Fourth of July.

The next day marked the anniversary of the Moors' expulsion from Granada, and was celebrated by a great procession. On this occasion one has a chance to hear the beautiful melodies of the famous fandango, the dance of which Spain is so proud. These melodies, to which the young people danced, are the last echoes of the Moors. They were the songs of the desert, the prayers of the caravans, long before the Moors set foot on Spanish soil. The fandango is melancholy, full of passion and longing, sighing and complaining, delicious sorrow and sweet lamentation.

The greatest wonder of all was reserved for the evening—the illumination of the Alhambra, which lords it like a second Parthenon or Acropolis over "Granada the beautiful." This beautiful palace is one of the greatest wonders that ever attracted human eye; the most airy and delicate architectural dream of which human brain ever was capable. Now, all this magnificence, this incomparable, conglomeration of graceful forms is illuminated by an infinite variety of lights in all colors, and it looks like a fairypalace come true.

As soon as one of the lights is burned out and falls to the ground another opens its dazzling eyes. The cupolas seem surrounded by an ocean of flames; the columns and marble basins are bathed in red, green, blue and golden rays; the water flowing over the marble floors suggests burning jewels; the arches take on a rich dark glow, and the whole edifice looks like a volcano that will soon reduce to ashes the charm and beauty of centuries.

Slowly the conflagration dies down; the spectacle fades again into the black abyss of night, and one wonders whether any of these countless worlds whose light falls upon the Alhambra possesses a work of genius to vie with this monument of Moorish grandeur.

Points of Resemblance.

He—My love for you, darling, is as deep and as pure as the lake at our feet.

She—Yes, and you are just as fresh.

ENGLISH COTTON MILLS BOUGHT BY SYNDICATE

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

Americans Will Control the Spinneries of Lancashire and Introduce Modern Methods.

LONDON, July 26.—Something was published a while ago about the possibility of a great American invasion into English cotton spinning. Efforts to quiet the rumors were so successful that it was supposed the plan had fallen through. Meanime the arrangements were completed and I am informed that the papers are ready for the signatures of a group of American capitalists who have just arrived with the idea of combining business and pleasure by taking in the coronation.

The deal involves, to begin with, three of the largest cotton mills in Lancashire, for which, it is said, the American syndicate is paying between $15,000,000 and $20,000,000. The syndicate is composed chiefly of New York and Chicago men, who are also interested in southern cotton plantations. The original intention was to build new mills, but it was found that the price demanded for land rendered it impossible to work the scheme on a sound financial basis, so the original idea was abandoned and the mill owners in the neighborhood of Manchester were approached. The owners had some scruples about parting with ancestral concerns and it was agreed that they should retain a certain financial interest in the mills, but should have nothing to do with the actual working arrangements.

The companies bought out are the Droylesden Spinning Mills Company, the Oldham Cotton Mills Corporation, Ltd., and the Bolton Cotton Mills Company, Ltd. They will be known collectively henceforth as the Anglo-American Cotton Spinning Company. All the mills are situated in the immediate neighborhood of Manchester and the syndicate was influenced by the facilities the Manchester ship canal provides for landing the raw materials practically at their doors, thus avoiding the exorbitant charges which had always made trouble between the railway companies and the cotton spinners in the Lancashire districts.

As an additional feature of the undertaking it is said that the Morgan shipping combine has agreed to carry cotton for the syndicate for four years at especially low rates in the hope that by that time the syndicate will be able to extend its undertaking.

The three mills at present employ about 2,000 people. It is said that under the new management this number will be greatly reduced by the introduction of labor-saving machinery. Arrangements are completed to clear out the old looms and install the latest American device. In consequence trouble is threatened among the cotton spinners of Lancashire, who have a strong labor organization. George R. Howarth, one of the secretaries of the Operative Cotton Spinners' Association, said to the writer today: "In these three mills which are about to pass into American hands there are about 1,500 practical spinners, men and women who have been in the mills ever since they left school. It is said this new machine will do away with 1,000 of these. What are they going to do? They are practically unfitted for any other kind of employment, even if the employment were to be had. The majority of them are men with families who have never been able to earn sufficient to provide for a rainy day and who are therefore not in a position to go to some other country where they might find a demand for their labor. I expect rough times when these men and women are thrown out of employment."

The syndicate has canvassed the views of labor leaders in the north on this subject and it is reported that an effort will be made to start some other industry in the Manchester district so that no one will suffer by the transfer of the mills.

THE HOUND OF THE BASKERVILLES

By SIR A. CONAN DOYLE

(Continued From Last Week.)

FIFTH INSTALLMENT.

THE train pulled up at a small wayside station and we all descended. Outside, beyond the low, white fence, a wagonette with a pair of cobs was waiting. Our coming was evidently a great event, for stationmaster and porters clustered around us to carry out our luggage. It was a sweet, simple country spot, but I was surprised to observe that by the gate there stood two soldierly men in dark uniforms, who leaned upon their short rifles and glanced keenly at us as we passed. The coachman, a hard-faced, gnarled little fellow, saluted Sir Henry Baskerville, and in a few minutes we were flying swiftly down the broad, white road. Rolling pasture lands curved upward on either side of us, and old gabled houses peeped out from amid the thick green foliage, but behind the peaceful and sunlit countryside there rose ever, dark against the evening sky, the long, gloomy curve of the moor, broken by the jagged and sinister hills.

The wagonette swung round into a side road, and we curved upward through deep lanes worn by centuries of wheels, high banks on either side, heavy with dripping moss and fleshy hart's tongue ferns. Bronzing bracken and mottled bramble gleamed in the light of the sinking sun. Still steadily rising, we passed over a narrow granite bridge and skirted a noisy stream which gushed swiftly down, foaming and roaring amid the gray boulders. Both road and stream wound up through a valley dense with scrub oak and fir. At every turning Baskerville gave an exclamation of delight, looking eagerly about him and asking countless questions. To his eyes all seemed beautiful, but to me a tinge of melancholy lay upon the countryside, which bore so clearly the mark of the waning year. Yellow leaves carpeted the lanes and fluttered down upon us as we passed. The rattle of our wheels died away as we drove through drifts of rotting vegetation—sad gifts, as it seemed to me, for Nature to throw before the carriage of the returning heir of the Baskervilles.

"Halloa!" cried Dr. Mortimer, "what is this?"

A steep curve of heath-clad land, an outlying spur of the moor, lay in front of us. On the summit, hard and [illegible] like an equestrian [illegible] upon its pedestal, was a mounted soldier, dark and stern, his rifle poised ready over his forearm. He was watching the road along which we traveled.

"What is this, Perkins?" asked Dr. Mortimer.

Our driver half turned in his seat.

"There's a convict escaped from Princetown, sir. He's been out three days now, and the warders watch every road and every station, but they've had no sight of him yet. The farmers about here don't like it, sir, and that's a fact."

"Well, I understand that they get five pounds if they can give information."

"Yes, sir, but the chance of five pounds is but a poor thing compared to the chance of having your throat cut. You see, it isn't like any ordinary convict. This is a man that would stick at nothing."

"Who is he, then?"

"It is Selden, the Notting Hill murderer."

I remembered the case well, for it was one in which Holmes had taken an interest on account of the peculiar ferocity of the crime and the wanton brutality which had marked all the actions of the assassin. The commutation of his death sentence had been due to some doubts as to his complete sanity, so atrocious was his conduct. Our wagonette had topped a rise and in front of us rose the huge expanse of the moor, mottled with gnarled and craggy cairns and tors. A cold wind swept down from it and set us shivering. Somewhere there on that desolate plain was lurking this fiendish man, hiding in a burrow like a wild beast, his heart full of malignancy against the whole race which had cast him out. It needed but this to complete the grim suggestiveness of the barren waste, the chilling wind and the darkling sky. Even Baskerville fell silent and pulled his overcoat more closely around him.

We had left the fertile country behind and beneath us. We looked back on it now, the slanting rays of a low sun turning the streams to threads of gold and glowing on the red earth new turned by the plough and the broad tangle of the woodlands. The road in front of us grew bleaker and wilder over huge russet and olive slopes, sprinkled with giant boulders. Now and then we passed a moorland cottage, walled and roofed with stone, with no creeper to break its harsh outline. Suddenly we looked down into a cuplike depression, patched with stunted oaks and firs, which had been twisted and bent by the fury of years of storm. Two high, narrow towers rose over the trees. The driver pointed with his whip.

"Baskerville hall," said he.

Its master had risen and was staring with flushed cheeks and shining eyes. A few minutes later we had reached the lodge gates, a maze of fantastic tracery in wrought iron, with weather beaten pillars on either side, blotched with lichens and surmounted by the boars' heads of the Baskervilles. The lodge was a ruin of black granite and bared ribs of rafters, but facing it was a new building, half constructed, the first fruit of St. Charles' South African gold.

Through the gateway we passed into the avenue, where the wheels were again hushed amid the leaves and the old trees shot their branches in a somber tunnel over our heads. Baskerville shuddered as he looked up the long, dark drive to where the house glimmered [illegible] at the farther end.

"Was it here?" he asked, in a low voice.

"No, no; the Yew alley is on the other side."

The young heir glanced round with a gloomy face.

"It's no wonder my uncle felt as if trouble were coming on him in such a place as this," said he. "It's enough to scare any man. I'll have a row of electric lamps up here inside of six months, and you won't know it again, with a thousand-candle power Swan and Edison right here in front of the hall door."

The avenue opened into a broad expanse of turf, and the house lay before us. I could see that the center was a heavy block of building from which a porch projected. The whole front was draped in ivy, with a patch clipped bare here and there where a window or coat-of-arms broke through the dark veil. From this central block rose the twin towers, ancient, crenelated and pierced with many loopholes. To right and left of the turrets were more modern wings of black granite. A dull light shone through heavy mullioned windows, and from the high chimneys which rose from the steep, high-angled roof there sprang a single black column of smoke.

"Welcome, Sir Henry! Welcome to Baskerville hall!"

A tall man had stepped from the shadow of the porch to open the door of the wagonette. The figure of a woman was silhouetted against the yellow light of the hall. She came out and helped the man to hand down our bags.

"You don't mind my driving straight home, Sir Henry?" said Dr. Mortimer. "My wife is expecting me."

"Surely you will stay and have some dinner?"

"No, I must go. I shall probably find some work awaiting me. I would stay to show you over the house, but Barrymore will be a better guide than I. Goodby, and never hesitate night or day to send for me if I can be of service."

The wheels died away down the drive while Sir Henry and I turned into the hall, and the door clanged heavily behind us. It was a fine apartment in which we found ourselves, large, lofty and heavily raftered with huge balks of age-blackened oak. In the great old-fashioned fireplace behind the high iron dogs a log fire crackled and snapped. Sir Henry and I held out our hands to it, for we were numb from our long drive. Then we gazed around us at the high, thin window of old stained glass, the oak paneling, the stags' heads, the coat-of-arms upon the walls, all dim and somber in the subdued light of the central lamp.

"It's just as I imagined it," said Sir Henry. "Is it not the very picture of an old family home? To think that this should be the same hall in which for five hundred years my people have lived. It strikes me solemn to think of it."

I saw his dark face lit up with a boyish enthusiasm as he gazed about him. The light beat upon him where he stood, but long shadows trailed down the walls and hung like a black canopy above him. Barrymore had returned from taking our luggage to our rooms. He stood in front of us now with the subdued manner of a well-trained servant. He was a remarkable looking man, tall, handsome, with a square black beard and pale, distinguished features.

"Would you wish dinner to be served at [illegible], sir?"

"Is it ready?"

"In a very few minutes, sir. You will find hot water in your rooms. My wife and I will be happy, Sir Henry, to stay with you until you have made your fresh arrangements, but you will understand that under the new conditions this house will require a considerable staff."

"What new conditions?"

"I only meant, sir, that Sir Charles led a very retired life, and we were able to look after his wants. You would naturally wish to have more company, and so you will need changes in your household."

"Do you mean that your wife and you wish to leave?"

"Only when it is quite convenient to you, sir."

"But your family have been with us for several generations, have they not? I should be sorry to begin my life here by breaking an old family connection."

I seemed to discern some signs of emotion upon the butler's white face.

"I feel that also, sir, and so does my wife. But to tell the truth, sir, we were both very much attached to Sir Charles, and his death gave us a shock and made these surroundings very painful to us. I fear that we shall never again be easy in our minds at Baskerville hall."

"But what do you intend to do?"

"I have no doubt, sir, that we shall succeed in establishing ourselves in some business. Sir Charles' generosity has given us the means to do so. And now, sir, perhaps I had best show you to your rooms."

A square balustraded gallery ran round the top of the old hall, approached by a double stair. From this central point two long corridors extended the whole length of the building, from which all the bed rooms opened. My own was in the same wing as Baskerville's and almost next door to it. These rooms appeared to be much more modern than the central part of the house, and the bright paper and numerous candles did something to remove the sombre impression which our arrival had left upon my mind.

But the dining room which opened out of the hall was a place of shadow and gloom. It was a long chamber with a step separating the dais where the family sat from the lower portion reserved for their dependents. At one end a minstrel's gallery overlooked it. Black beams shot across above our heads, with a smoke-darkened ceiling beyond them. With rows of flaring torches to light it up, and the color and rude hilarity of an old-time banquet, it might have softened; but now, when two black-clothed gentlemen sat in the little circle of light thrown by a shaded lamp, one's voice became hushed and one's spirit subdued. A dim line of ancestors, in every variety of dress, from the Elizabethan knight to the buck of the regency, stared down upon us and daunted us by their silent company. We talked little, and I for one was glad when the meal was over and we were able to retire into the modern billiard room and smoke a cigarette.

"My word, it isn't a very cheerful place," said Sir Henry. "I suppose one can tone down to it, but I feel a bit out of the picture at present. I don't wonder that my uncle got a little jumpy if he lived all alone in such a house as this. However, if it suits you, we will retire early tonight and perhaps things may seem more cheerful in the morning."

I drew aside my curtains before I went to bed and looked out from my window. It opened upon the grassy space which lay in front of the hall door. Beyond two copses of trees moaned and swung in a rising wind. A half moon broke through the rifts of racing clouds. In its cold light I saw beyond the trees a broken fringe of rocks, and the long, low curve of the melancholy moor. I closed the curtain, feeling that my last impression was in keeping with the rest.

And yet it was not quite the last. I found myself weary and yet wakeful, tossing restlessly from side to side, seeking for the sleep which could not come. Far away a chiming clock struck out the quarters of the hours, but otherwise a deathly silence lay upon the old house. And then suddenly, in the very dead of the night, there came a sound to my ears, clear, resonant and unmistakable. It was the sob of a woman, the muffled, strangling gasp of one who is torn by an uncontrollable sorrow. I sat up in bed and listened intently. The noise could not have been far away and was certainly in the house. For half an hour I waited with every nerve on the alert, but there came no other sound save the chiming clock and the rustle of the ivy on the wall.

The Driver Pointed With His Whip—"Baskerville Hall,' Said He."

VII.

The Stapletons of Merripit House.

The fresh beauty of the following morning did something to efface from our minds the grim and gray impression which had been left upon both of us by our first experience of Baskerville hall. As Sir Henry and I sat at breakfast the sunlight flooded in through the high mullioned windows, throwing watery patches of color from the coat of arms which covered them. The dark paneling glowed like bronze in the golden rays, and it was hard to realize that this was indeed the chamber which had struck such a gloom into our souls the evening before.

"I guess it is ourselves and not the house that we have to blame!" said the baronet. "We were tired with our journey and chilled by our drive, so we took a gray view of the place. Now we are fresh and well, so it is all cheerful once more."

"And yet it was not entirely a question of imagination," I answered. "Did you, for example, happen to hear someone, a woman I think, sobbing in the night?"

"That is curious, for I did when I was half asleep fancy that I heard something of the sort. I waited quite a time, but there was no more of it, so I concluded that it was all a dream."

"I heard it distinctly, and I am sure that it was really the sob of a woman."

"We must ask about this right away." He rang the bell and asked Barrymore whether he could account for our experience. It seemed to me that the pallid features of the butler turned a shade paler still as he listened to his master's question.

"There are only two women in the house, Sir Henry," he answered. "One is the scullery maid, who sleeps in the other wing. The other is my wife, and I can answer for it that the sound could not have come from her."

And yet he lied as he said it, for it chanced that after breakfast I met Mrs. Barrymore in the long corridor with the sun full upon her face. She was a large, impassive, heavy-featured woman, with a stern set expression of mouth. But her telltale eyes were red and glanced at me from between swollen lids. It was she, then, who wept in the night, and if she did so her husband must know it. Yet he had taken the obvious risk of discovery in declaring that it was not so. Why had he done this? And why did she weep so bitterly? Already round this pale-faced, handsome, black-bearded man there was gathering an atmosphere of mystery and of gloom. It was he who had been the first to discover the body of Sir Charles, and we had only his word for all the circumstances which led up to the old man's death. Was it possible that it was Barrymore after all whom we had seen in the cab in Regent street? The beard might well have been the same. The cabman had described a somewhat shorter man, but such an impression might easily have been erroneous. How could I settle the point forever? Obviously the first thing to do was to see the Grimpen postmaster and find whether the test telegram had really been placed in Barrymore's own hands. Be the answer what it might, I should at least have something to report to Sherlock Holmes.

Sir Henry had numerous papers to examine after breakfast, so that the time was propitious for my excursion. It was a pleasant walk of four miles along the edge of the moor, leading me at last to a small gray hamlet, in which two larger buildings, which proved to be the inn and the house of Dr. Mortimer, stood high above the rest. The postmaster, who was also the village grocer, had a clear recollection of the telegram.

"Certainly, sir," said he, "I had the telegram delivered to Mr. Barrymore exactly as directed."

"Who delivered it?"

"My boy here. James, you delivered that telegram to Mr. Barrymore at the hall last week, did you not?"

"Yes, father, I delivered it."

"Into his own hands?" I asked.

"Well, he was up in the loft at the time, so that I could not put it into his own hands, but I gave it into Mrs. Barrymore's hands, and she promised to deliver it at once."

"Did you see Mr. Barrymore?"

"No, sir; I tell you he was in the loft."

"If you didn't see him, how do you know he was in the loft?"

"Well, surely his own wife ought to know where he is," said the postmaster, testily. "Didn't he get the telegram? If there is any mistake it is for Mr. Barrymore himself to complain."

It seemed hopeless to pursue the inquiry any further, but it was clear that in spite of Holmes' ruse we had no proof that Barrymore had not been in London all the time. Suppose that it were so—suppose that the same man had been the last who had seen Sir Charles alive, and the first to dog the new heir when he returned to England. What then? Was he the agent of others or had he some sinister design of his own? What interest could he have in persecuting the Baskerville family? I thought of the strange warning clipped out of the leading article of the Times. Was that his work, or was it possibly the doing of someone who was bent upon counterbalancing his schemes? The only conceivable motive was that which had been suggested by Sir Henry, that if the family could be scared away a comfortable and permanent home would be secured by the Barrymores. But surely such an explanation as that would be quite inadequate to account for the deep and subtle scheming which seemed to be weaving an invisible net round the young baronet. Holmes himself had said that no more complex case had come to him in all the long series of his sensational investigations. I prayed as I walked back along the gray, lonely road that my friend might soon be freed from his preoccupations and able to come down to take this heavy burden of responsibility from my shoulders.

Suddenly my thoughts were interrupted by the sound of [illegible] feet behind me and by a voice which called me by name. I turned, expecting to see Dr. Mortimer, but to my surprise it was a stranger who was pursuing me. He was a small, slim, clean-shaven, prim-faced man, flaxen-haired and lean-jawed, between thirty and forty years of age, dressed in a gray suit and wearing a straw hat. A tin box for botanical specimens hung over his shoulder and he carried a green butterfly net in one of his hands.

"You will, I am sure, excuse my presumption, Dr. Watson," said he, as he came panting up to where I stood. "Here on the moor we are homely folk and do not wait for formal introductions. You may possibly have heard my name from our mutual friend, Mortimer. I am Stapleton of Merripit house."

"Your net and box would have told me as much," said I, "for I knew that Mr. Stapleton was a naturalist. But how did you know me?"

"I have been calling on Mortimer, and he pointed you out to me from the window of his surgery as you passed. As our road lay the same way I thought that I would overtake you and introduce myself. I trust that Sir Henry is none the worse for his journey?"

"He is very well, thank you."

"We were all rather afraid that after the sad death of Sir Charles the new baronet might refuse to live here. It is asking much of a wealthy man to come down and bury himself in a place of this kind, but I need not tell you that it means a very great deal to the countryside. Sir Henry has, I suppose, no superstitious fears in the matter?"

"I do not think that it is likely."

"Of course, you know the legend of the fiend dog which haunts the family?"

"I have heard it."

"It is extraordinary how credulous the peasants are about here! Any number of them are ready to swear that they have seen such a creature upon the moor." He spoke with a smile, but I seemed to read in his eyes that he took the matter more seriously. "The story took a great hold upon the imagination of Sir Charles, and I have no doubt that it led to his tragic end."

"But how?"

"His nerves were so worked up that the appearance of any dog might have had a fatal effect upon his diseased heart. I fancy that he really did see something of the kind upon that last night in the Yew alley. I feared that some disaster might occur, for I was very fond of the old man and I knew that his heart was weak."

"How did you know that?"

"My friend Mortimer told me."

"You think, then, that some dog pursued Sir Charles and that he died of fright in consequence?"

"Have you any better explanation?"

"I have not come to any conclusion."

"Has Mr. Sherlock Holmes?"

The words took away my breath for an instant, but a glance at the placid face and steadfast eyes of my companion showed that no surprise was intended.

"It is useless for us to pretend that we do not know you, Dr. Watson," said he. "The records of your detective have reached us here, and you could not celebrate him without being known yourself. When Mortimer told me your name he could not deny your identity. If you are here, then it follows that Mr. Sherlock Holmes is interesting himself in the matter, and I am naturally curious to know what view he may take."

"I am afraid that I cannot answer that question."

"May I ask if he is going to honor us with a visit himself?"

"He cannot leave town at present. He has other cases which engage his attention."

"What a pity! He might throw some light on that which is so dark to us. But as to your own researches, if there is any possible way in which I can be of service to you I trust that you will command me. If I had any indication of the nature of your suspicions, or how you propose to investigate the case, I might perhaps even now give you some aid or advice."

"I assure you that I am simply here upon a visit to my friend Sir Henry, and that I need no help of any kind."

"Excellent!" said Stapleton. "You are perfectly right to be wary and discreet. I am justly reproved for what I feel was an unjustifiable intrusion, and I promise you that I will not mention the matter again."

We had come to a point where a narrow grassy path struck off from the road and wound away across the moor. A steep, boulder-sprinkled hill lay upon the right, which had in bygone days been cut into a granite quarry. The face which was turned toward us formed a dark cliff, with ferns and brambles growing in its niches. From over a distant rise there floated a gray plume of smoke.

"A moderate walk along this moor path brings us to Merripit house," said he. "Perhaps you will spare an hour that I may have the pleasure of introducing you to my sister."

My first thought was that I should be by Sir Henry's side. But then I remembered the [illegible] papers and bills with which his study table littered. It was certain that I could not help him with those. And Holmes had expressly said that I should study the neighbors upon the moor. I accepted Stapleton's invitation, and we turned together down the path.

"It is a wonderful place, the moor," said he, looking round over the undulating downs, long green rollers, with crests of jagged granite foaming up into fantastic surges. "You never tire of the moor. You cannot think the wonderful secrets which it contains. It is so vast and so barren and so mysterious."

"I have only been here two years. The residents would call me a newcomer. We came shortly after Sir Charles settled. But my tastes led me to explore every part of the country round, and I should think that there are few men who know it better than I do."

"Is it so hard to know?"

"Very hard. You see, for example, this great plain to the north of here, with the queer hills breaking out of it. Do you observe anything remarkable about that?"

"It would be a rare place for a gallop."

"You would naturally think so and the thought has cost several their lives before now. You notice those bright green spots scattered thickly over it?"

"Yes; they seem more fertile than the rest."

Stapleton laughed.

"That is the great Grimpen mire," said he. "A false step yonder means death to man or beast. Only yesterday I saw one of the moor ponies wander into it. He never came out. I saw his head for quite a long time craning out of the bog-hole, but it sucked him down at last. Even in dry seasons it is a danger to cross it, but after these autumn rains it is an awful place. And yet I can find my way to the very heart of it and return alive. By George, here is another of those miserable ponies!"

Something brown was rolling and tossing among the green sedges. Then a long, agonized, writhing neck shot upward and a dreadful cry echoed over the moor. It turned me cold with horror, but my companion's nerves seemed to be stronger than mine.

"It's gone!" said he. "The mire has him. Two in two days, and many more, perhaps, for they get in the way of going there in the dry weather, and never know the difference until the mire has them in its clutch. It's a bad place, the great Grimpen mire."

"And you say you can penetrate it?"

"Yes, there are one or two paths which a very active man can take. I have found them out."

"But why should you wish to go into so horrible a place?"

"Well, you see the hills beyond? They are really islands cut off on all sides by the impassable mire which has crawled round them in the course of years. That is where the rare plants and the butterflies are, if you have the wit to reach them."

"I shall try my luck some day."

He looked at me with a surprised face.

"For God's sake, put such an idea out of your mind," said he. "Your blood would be upon my head. I assure you that there would not be the least chance of your coming back alive. It is only by remembering certain complex landmarks that I am able to do it."

"Halloa!" I cried. "What is that?"

A long, low moan, indescribably sad, swept over the moor. It filled the [illegible] yet it was impossible to say whence it came. [illegible] murmur it swelled into a deep roar, and then sank back into a melancholy, throbbing murmur once again. Stapleton looked at me with a curious expression in his face.

"Queer place, the moor!" said he.

"But what is it?"

"The peasants say it is the Hound of the Baskervilles calling for its prey. I've heard it once or twice before, but never quite so loud."

I looked round with a chill of fear in my heart at the huge swelling plain, mottled with the green patches of rushes. Nothing stirred over the vast expanse save a pair of ravens which cracked loudly from a tor behind us.

[To be continued next Sunday. Published by permission McClure, Phillips & Co.]

"I suppose you suspect what I came for?" he said, as he prepared to ask her father for her hand.

"Oh, yes," replied the father; "you want to borrow money, but I haven't a penny to bless myself with."

And the young man deferred his proposal.

Clergyman (lately come to parish)—Your neighbor Smith says my sermons are rubbish.

Farmer—Ah, you needn't mind 'im, sir; 'e's merely a mouthpiece for other folks.

"Welcome, Sir Henry!"

"The Dining-Room Was a Place of Shadow and Gloom."

CURIOUS LETTERS IN A DIVORCE CASE

The Wife and the Co-Respondent Wrote Them to the Aggrieved Husband.

ASTONISHING NAIVETE DIDN'T IMPRESS JURY

Attorneys in Their Addresses Cited "Paolo and Francesca"—Dramatic Testimony of the Wife Who Was "Awfully Loyal."

By EDWIN A. TREVOR.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, July 26. — Probably the cables have made some mention of the "military divorce action," which came to a close in London this week, but it is doubtful if they have given the details of what is generally described as one of the most extraordinary cases which have come before the English divorce court.

The affair is unusual for the high standing of all the people concerned, more so for the tone adopted by both judge, counsel and principals, and most of all for the story told of what must be described either as absolute naivete or unusual craftiness on the part of a man and woman of the world. The jury by their verdict pronounced it craftiness, but there is a strong feeling that the innocence expressed by the accused persons is really genuine.

The plaintiff in the case was Lieut. Robert B. Blakeney, traffic manager of the Egyptian State railways, who charged his wife, Eva, with unfaithfulness with his former bosom friend, Capt. Alexander Stevenson. Lieut. Blakeney, who was married in 1895, has had a brilliant career. He made a reputation in the Dongola expedition to Egypt, won the Distinguished Service order there, and after the close of the campaign was promoted to his present position. The lieutenant and Capt. Stevenson, the co-respondent in this suit, were chums while in the Woolwich Training camp, near London. They met again in South Africa, where both had been sent for military service, and Lieut. Blakeney introduced his old friend to his wife, who had accompanied him to the cape.

How the Trouble Began.

Then the captain was injured in a railway accident and the lieutenant and his wife took him in and nursed him until he was well. It was in this way that Capt. Stevenson and Mrs. Blakeney became intimate. Lieut. Blakeney trusted both his wife and his friend completely, so completely, in fact, that he allowed Mrs. Blakeney to return to England last summer on the same steamer on which the captain sailed. Not long after they went, Lieut. Blakeney left the Cape for Egypt.

On reaching London Capt. Stevenson and his comrade's wife saw each other often. They met at different country houses and he called frequently at her apartments. The first hint that Lieut. Blakeney got that anything was wrong was by means of a letter from Col. Girouard (recently made Sir Percy Girouard) the officer, by the way, who gave the contract for the Atbara bridge to American engineers. The lieutenant was told that Mrs. Blakeney was too intimate with Capt. Stevenson, and, following Col. Girouard's suggestion, he came home immediately, to be received rather coldly by his wife, and to find occupying the most prominent position in her room, a large picture of his former chum, Lieut. Blakeney had not yet spoken to his wife of his suspicions when he received from Egypt two letters, one addressed to him by Mrs. Blakeney and the other by Capt. Stevenson. The letters had been written shortly before the lieutenant left Egypt and were forwarded to him from that country.

These letters form the most uncommon feature of the whole case. In them, both the man and the woman confessed to Lieut. Blakeney that they had fallen deeply in love, but affirmed that their affection had led to no harm, and apparently saw no reason why it should lead to any change in the existing conditions.

Suddenly They Understood.

The wife wrote: "Alexander and I know each other so very well, and I don't think it entered our heads that we should ever be more to each other than the very best friends always; and then, quite suddenly, we understood. Do you know, it gave us quite a shock (a very nice one though), and we simply couldn't understand ourselves; but we knew that we loved each other, and always will, and that we are awfully happy, and that is enough * * * We are so delighted, we simply don't know if we are on earth when we are together * * * Do not grudge us our happiness. We now just want you to come home and share it, and say you are not distressed or displeased, and we will all be happy together."

This was Capt. Stevenson's letter:

"My Dear Tommy: A most unexpected thing has happened, and I am in duty-bound to write and tell you I love Eva, and have told her so, and she returns my love. My dear old man, I know the world would think my action wrong, but I am absolutely sure that I am right in every way in loving Eva.

"I don't know how the affair is going to work out, but I shall love Eva to the end of all things, and loving her so much I couldn't bear to let any one in the world point the finger of scorn at her. Eva is awfully loyal to you."

As soon as Lieut. Blakeney had read these letters he left his wife and brought suit for divorce. According to her views, Mrs. Blakeney had some excuse for forming an "innocent affection" for another man than her husband. In court she said that her husband had been in love with another woman. The affair was an old one, and the lady had not returned Lieut. Blakeney's affection, but his wife had known that he still cherished a fondness for her. During her examination Mrs. Blakeney said: "He had his ideal affection, why could I not have mine?"

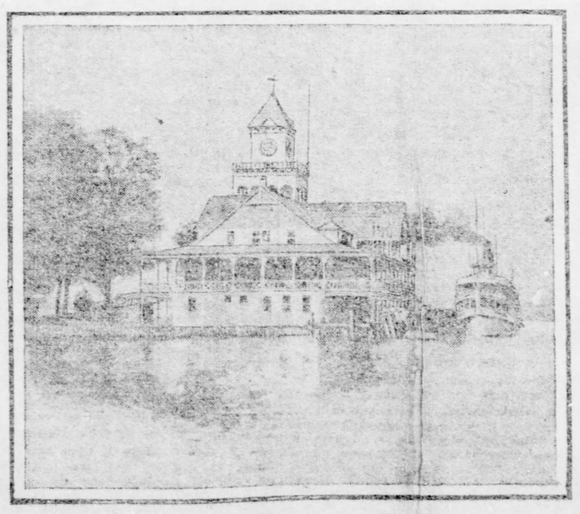
The description given by Mrs. Blakeney of the first passages between herself and Capt. Stevenson was dramatic. They had been to the theater together, and he had taken her home. He was helping her to remove her wrap when suddenly he bent forward and kissed her. "And then," said Mrs. Blakeney, simply, "we knew!"

Both she and the captain admitted that they had both kissed and embraced many times, but they insisted that their affection had been platonic, that there had been no misconduct, and that there had never been any question of elopement.

In appearing for Mrs. Blakeney, Sir Edward Clarke, who is one of the best-known of British lawyers, said that he expected the jury to believe that the affection between his client and Capt. Stevenson was "a sudden and romantic passion, free from the suggestion of evil." The opposing counsel contrasted the action of the lovers with that of the Italian Paolo and Francesca, whose story has formed the subject of several plays on the London stage recently. "In 'Paolo and Francesca,'" the lawyer said, "the lover of his brother's wife did try to get away and only returned under the influence of a fatal fascination. But this man never makes the attempt!"

Justice Barnes, before whom the action was tried, also made a rather quaint speech, in which he said that the jury's verdict must depend on what view they took of the letters written to Lieut. Blakeney. "Are they genuine?" he asked, "or are they, as has been suggested, a blind to anticipate any discoveries the husband might make?" He added: "There is a Baconian phrase that it is impossible to love and be wise."

The jury, after considering for over two hours, decided that misconduct had been proved, and granted Lieut. Blakeney a decree nisi with cost against Capt. Stevenson.



The Steamboat Pier at Chautauqua.

The Clock Stopped.

"Ever hear a clock stop in the middle of the night?" said the retired burglar. "I did, once, and I never was more scared by anything, for a minute in my life.

"I'd just picked up a watch that was ticking on the top of a bureau in a house that I was in, when all of a sudden the [illegible] seemed to drop right down, somehow, into a stillness that was like death; and I found myself standing there holding that watch and looking around in the dark in all directions, expecting something terrible to happen; and scared?

"Why, for a minute I was scared almost out of my senses. And then all of a sudden it struck me that a clock that I'd been hearing ticking away good and strong up to that minute in the room back of the one was in had stopped.

"That's all, but that was enough for me, and I just slid out.

"I like a quiet house, but I don't like one with that kind of stillness in it and then, sometimes folks are woke up by a clock stopping just about as quick as they would be by the firing of a gun."

SUMMER OUTINGS FOR POOR CHILDREN

THE WORK OF ST. JOHN'S GUILD

BY DAY ALLEN WILLEY.

TAKING A SHOWER BATH

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—There are days in July and August in the great cities when the streets and even the houses seem like furnaces. "The sun is an enemy and night falls upon those who lie down in despair and rise in the morning panting with the heat which still fills the atmosphere from brick, stone and mortar." This expression may seem figurative, but the picture is not overdrawn. In New York city half of the deaths during the heated term have frequently been of children under 10 years old, while the mortality among the toddlers and babes in arms has been really startling.

The condition of those who are obliged to spend the summer days in the tenements, getting seldom a breath of pure air, is familiar to workers among the "underworld" in all of the principal cities of the country, but perhaps the most practical form of relieving the mothers and children especially has been undertaken in New York by St. John's guild. Every morning rows of women with children in their arms or by their sides may be seen going to several of the piers on the North river, where, formed in line by the police, each awaits her turn for her child to be examined by the physician before being admitted to the wharf. They are the guests of St. John's guild and enjoy not only a day, but perhaps a week or a fortnight, on and by the waves through its broad hand of charity.

Helping the Helpless.

The work of the guild is to relieve mothers and children who may be suffering from some complaint. It includes all classes, from cripples who must hobble to the wharf on two crutches to infants a few weeks old who are gasping for a breath of pure air in the slums. All of the little ones are allowed to have the mother, sister or some relative with them to assist in care, so that these get the benefit of an outing as well, while they relieve the staff of nurses and other attendants on the hospital ships as well as on shore. The examinations are quickly made, the attending physician making a note of the more serious cases and giving instructions to his assistants to look at them later on. Then all hasten aboard the big barge, which, glistening in its coat of white paint, is ready to start with its precious cargo on its mission of mercy.

Two of these hospital ships are in the service of the guild—the Juilliard and the Emma Abbot—both named after women who have generously endowed the organization. They have been rebuilt especially for this work and may be said to be complete in every detail. They are not only provided with open decks where the little folk who are able and big folk can amuse themselves according to their inclination. Another deck has been converted into a hospital in every sense of the word, equipped with rows of cots, a ward where surgical operations can be performed if necessary, a division for little sufferers who may have a disease which is possibly contagious, for even such cases are given an opportunity to receive nature's treatment. In another portion of the boat are rows of bath tubs where a score can bathe at a time, either in fresh or ocean water, as may be deemed best. Even shower baths are provided for the children who are able to enjoy them. On the same deck with the hospital ward is a miniature drug store, where the prescription made out by the staff physician is carefully compounded. In fact, nothing is lacking from a medical and surgical standpoint, and many a life has actually been saved by prompt treatment on board of these vessels when the little sufferer has been taken aboard with but a few sparks of vitality left.

Another section of the boat is equipped as a dining room. Here pure milk, health food in various forms, dishes prepared in the diet kitchen are served to young and old alike, and it is surprising the quantity of food which even an ordinary number of passengers on one of these vessels will consume, for the salt air restores the appetite in a remarkable way. As it is impossible to serve all at one meal, sometimes one set after another of the guests take their places at the call to dinner, while the children who have been ordered to the cots by the doctors have proper nourishment furnished them by the nurses. Although 2,000 women and children may comprise the "cargo" of one of these floating hospitals during a single trip, the commissary department is so well provided for that none ever go hungry.

In addition to the crew of sturdy seamen with which each vessel is manned a superintending physician and usually four or five assistants are present to give the necessary treatment, with a score of trained nurses who form a most valuable auxiliary. The duties are so assigned that every "passenger" has proper supervision, and it may be said that the system is as well regulated as the works of a clock. The duties of the hospital staff begin with the reception of the little patients, and from that time until the last one is landed, either at the city wharf or at the land hospital, every moment of their time in taken up. The nurses are not only going from cot to cot of the hospital, but assist in waiting on the tables, in attending to the wants of those on the open deck and a hundred other offices which may be required. The physicians in most cases are graduates from the medical colleges of New York, who have generously offered their services without reward, while many of the nurses also have given their time and ability purely for the sake of charity.

The St. John's hospital ships are among the most noticeable craft in New York harbor, plying up and down as they do daily in tow of tugs. Flying from the masts are the familiar emblems of the Red Cross, as well as the guild flag and the Stars and Stripes. Their coats of spotless white render them conspicuous at a long distance, and as they pass seagoing and harbor craft, all from the smallest towboat to the great ocean liner salute them with a blast of the whistle or by dipping the colors, to which salute hundreds of handkerchiefs respond. In spite of the scores of helpless little ones which each carries, there is plenty of joy and even gaiety on the decks after the tonic of the sea breeze has begun to affect both old and young. It unconsciously inspires and invigorates them so that many a pale-faced, silent child of the slums, ill from insufficient nourishment and poisoned with impure air, has, even before the end of the voyage, been restored to the natural vigor and happiness of youth. Consequently they are sounds of cheer which come over the water from the hospital ships—sometimes songs, sometimes laughter—but sounds which fall pleasantly on the ear.

The termination of the voyage is at New Dorp, Staten Island, where all go ashore excepting the children who are confined to the cots by the physicians' orders, to spend two or three hours upon the beach and in the beautiful grove which forms a portion of the grounds about St. John's hospital. Cases which are considered very serious may be taken to the hospital by the order of the physician if the mother or guardian consents. Then the little patients are placed on stretchers and carefully conveyed to one of the long rows of beds which have been provided for them.

The Medicines of Nature.

New Dorp beach is excellent for bathing, and all who desire are provided with suits so that they can take a dip in the surf. The grove of huge forest trees is interlaced with shady paths and contains plenty of swings and benches and grassy nooks where one can spend the time as desired. As the sun begins to sink in the heavens in the late afternoon the signal "All aboard" is given, the tow lines are made fast to the tugs and this fleet of mercy starts on its homeward voyage up the bay, landing its guests at the pier most convenient to their homes. It has only been a few hours, but perhaps in that time a score of lives have actually been saved, and not a few little ones in the first stages of illness caused by the hot weather restored to health, while the child's mother or sister can also look back upon the outing as one of the few bright spots of her life.

The land hospital, while not large, is admirably planned for the purpose to which it is put. It was opened in 1881, a few years after the first hospital ship went into service, and treats about 2,500 patients a year during the time it is open, from June 15 to about the middle of September. It has wards for temporary patients—children who require but a few days' treatment—a ward for serious cases, where they may be confined to their cots all of the summer; a surgical ward, a dispensary, also several cottages which are auxiliary hospitals intended especially for contagious diseases.

All Kinds of Cases.

Thus the hospital staff is enabled to treat cases of all kinds except such complaints as smallpox and ailments where it is necessary entirely to separate the sufferer from others. While many of the inmates are brought to it by the hospital ships, admission is also secured by passes issued at the office of St. John's guild, so that mothers and children may go to the Staten Island ferry and there meet hospital attendants, who convey them by ferry and steam launch to New Dorp.

No sect, nationality and denomination is known in the work of St. John's guild. Careful records are kept of the different classes of people who are relieved. In a single season one of these boats will give nearly 100,000 mothers and children an outing, to say nothing of those taken to the hospital. On one vessel sometimes 25 nationalities are represented, while it is not uncommon to hear 8 or 10 different languages spoken by the inmates of the hospital ward alone. Last year at the land hospital the nationalities of mothers admitted with children were American, Irish, Russian, German, English, Italian, Austrian, Swedish, Scotch, Hungarian, Swiss, Polish, Dutch, Prussian and West Indian.

RESCUED FROM THE STAKE

An Incident of Indian Warfare on the Ohio River, 112 Years Ago.

By PROF. T. J. CHAPMAN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IN the year 1790 there was living in Pittsburgh a man named Fleming. He kept a tavern down at the Point, of the class which was much resorted to by visiting Indians, traders, trappers and the various species of nondescripts that infested the border. Fleming had two daughters, who, growing up under adverse circumstances, had not developed much of the quiet modesty that is the peculiar charm of womanhood.

In the early spring of the year mentioned, these two young women found themselves at Point Pleasant, at the mouth of the Kanawha. From this place a boat under two Virginia gentlemen, John May and Jacob Skyles, laden with drygoods for a store at Lexington, in Kentucky, was on the point of setting off. With these gentlemen was a youth of 20 years named Charles Johnston, who was going out as clerk to May. The latter was a well-known pioneer of Kentucky, the surveyor of public lands there and one of the trustees of Transylvania seminary, the earliest institution of the kind in that state. The two Miss Flemings and a man named Flinn, also a Pittsburgher, who was at Point Pleasant, resolved to accompany the party to Kentucky.

The Indians of the Ohio valley were at that time very hostile to the American settlers, and travel through the country was extremely hazardous. The danger by boat on the Ohio was not so great, since by keeping in the middle of the stream the guns of the savages were comparatively harmless.

An Appeal for Aid.

The water in the river at the time of their departure was high, and the boat was carried rapidly forward. All proceeded without incident until the morning of the 20th of March, when two white men suddenly appeared on the Kentucky shore, not far above the mouth of the Scioto, and made wild appeals to be taken on board. They said that they had been captured by the Indians in Kennedys Bottom a few days before, and that their enemies were now hot upon their trail.

The Virginians on the boat understood the tactics of the savages and turned a deaf ear to all their entreaties; but the Pittsburgh parties, especially the man Flinn, remonstrated so earnestly against this apparent inhumanity that at length May, though much against his better judgment, directed the bow to the shore. The boat had no sooner grated upon the sand than Flinn, who had leaped upon the bank, was seized by half a dozen savages, who rushed out from among the bushes on the shore. Other Indians speedily joined them in large numbers and a heavy fire was opened upon the boat.

May and one of the Misses Fleming were shot and instantly killed. Skyles was dangerously wounded, and the survivors were quickly in the hands of the Indians. A keg of whisky was found among the lading of the boat and the savages at once proceeded to celebrate their victory with a general carouse.

The two white men who had lured them to shore had really been captured by the Indians, and they now claimed to have acted as they did under threats of instant death if they refused. The next day the stratagem was repeated and a boat containing six men pulled in to the shore within reach of the Indians' guns, when they were fired upon and all were killed.

A day or two later the Indians, who were of different tribes, separated, the prisoners having been distributed among them as far as they would go around. Miss Fleming fell into the hands of the Cherokees. Young Johnston had been surprised at the levity of her conduct on the bank of the Ohio, even though her sister had only recently been killed and her own fate was altogether uncertain. Perhaps she thought that by such a course she would best recommend herself to the unfeeling savages. It was some time before Johnston saw her again. In the meantime he himself had been purchased from the Indians by a French trader at Sandusky, and while there Miss Fleming arrived with the party of Cherokees to whom she belonged.

Her appearance had entirely changed. All her former levity had gone. Her dress was in tatters, her cheeks sunken, her eyes discolored with weeping, and her whole manner expressed the most heartfelt wretchedness. Johnston spoke to her, and inquired the cause of so great a change, but she only replied by wringing her hands and bursting into tears. Her master quickly summoned her away, and the next morning she was removed to Lower Sandusky.

Thither, a few days afterward, Johnstown and the French trader went in the hope of rescuing her. They secured the aid of the other traders in the place, also of a white man named Whittaker, a Virginian, who had been taken when a child and brought up among the Indians.

Miss Fleming knew Whittaker. He had frequently been in Pittsburgh and stopped at the house of her father. As soon as she now saw him she ran to him and implored him with tears to save her from the cruel fate which she had no doubt awaited her. He entered very earnestly into her cause, but all the inducements the white men could hold out would not move the obstinacy of the Indians.

Whittaker then engaged the services of a chief called King Crane. The Indians rejected all the overtures of King Crane, as they had those of the white men; but that night the chief, taking a number of his warriors with him, returned to the place—and just in time. He found the Cherokees all asleep; but the unhappy prisoner, stripped of her clothing, and her body painted black, was discovered bound to a stake, around which the hickory poles were placed, all ready for an early morning bonfire. The cords that bound her were cut, her clothes put upon her, and she was spirited away before her captors were awake.

Afterward King Crane paid down a ransom of 600 silver brooches. Whittaker then painted her as a squaw, and sent her off to Pittsburgh under the care of two trusty Indians, where she arrived in safety a week later.

Of the other parties to this small history, Skyles and Johnston, after many dangers and hardships, finally returned to their homes; Flinn, whose kindness of heart had brought about the great misfortune, was cruelly burned at the stake in one of the Miami villages; Whittaker, the sympathetic white man, continued true to his Indian friends and fought with them against St. Clair and Wayne, while King Crane, the Indian chief, became reconciled to the Americans, and fought under Harrison in the bloody battle of the Thames.

"DON'T GET RICH, PAPA"

[A man of wealth, whose children had been attended by servants, lost his fortune, and, for the first time, the little ones knew the direct care of their parents. In time, the man again became engrossed in money-getting, and it was then that one of the smallest children pleaded with him, saying: "Papa, don't get rich again. You did not come into the nursery when you were rich, but now we can come around you, and get on your knee and kiss you. Don't get rich again, papa."]

A baby in a palace
Went pattering here and there,
And the nurse was paid to heed her
And to keep her in her care.
But she was not paid—'twere folly—
To love the baby, too,
So the baby in the palace
Missed—what she hardly knew.

A baby in a cottage,
A tiny blossom, grew,
The warmth of mother-kisses,
A father's love, she knew.
The sunshine of affection
Was o'er her in her play;
So the baby in the cottage
Was happy all the day.

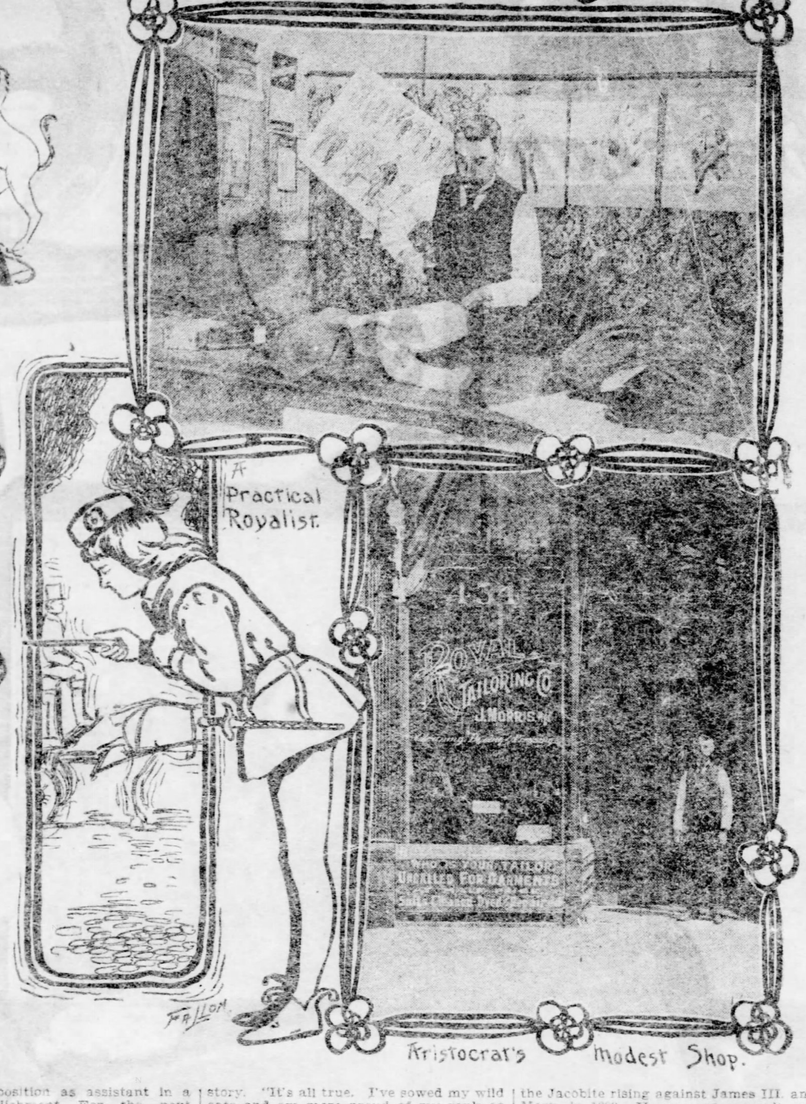
For the baby in the cottage
Wealth set a snare one day,
Saying softly: "Here's a palace.
In it you may live and play."
But the baby missed the kisses
And the old-time, loving way;
So she gravely urged her father:
"P'ease don't oo get rich, I say."

Oh, babies in the palaces,
With all, save love, to bless;
Oh, babies in the cottages,
Who smile to love's caress,
I wonder, oh, I wonder,
If you could speak today,
Would you not teach us higher lore,
And, "Don't get rich," would say?

ALFRED J. WATERHOUSE, in August Success.

An Humble Tailor Officially Invited to King's Coronation

John Morris.



LOS ANGELES, CAL., July 28.—John Morris—as he has been known for the past four years—the manager of a small tailoring establishment in Los Angeles, is the recipient of the only official invitation to the coronation of Edward VII. in Southern California.

And now it transpires that the little middle-aged Englishman, who for years has industriously sewed, mended and cut clothes for his patrons, is not John Morris at all, but John Cecil Lambert Fitzmaurice of the English aristocracy, distant relative of Great Britain's reigning family, a son of the ancient ducal house of Leinster.

The history of John Morris, tailor, is a simple and uneventful one. He came to Los Angeles in 1898, established at his present location, and has been there ever since. To all appearances he is a quiet, unassuming citizen, who eked out a moderate existence making clothes and is noted for his domestic habits. The career of John Cecil Lambert Fitzmaurice, however, is full of thrilling dramatic interest. It parallels to a marked degree whole chapters of Robert Louis Stevenson's "The Wrecker," and Gilbert Parker's "The Right of Way," besides furnishing material for half a dozen other novels of adventure.

Deported to Australia.

In 1850 the younger son of the duke of Leinster was graduated from Oxford with little else to show for his course at that famous English college but a vigorous constitution and a host of convivial friends, of whom he was the recognized leader. This conviviality came into such exuberant manifestation during the next two years that the choleric old duke, after paying various bills in behalf of his last born which would have made the average millionaire pale with fright, shipped John Cecil Lambert Fitzmaurice to Australia under the parental ban and a very small allowance. This the latter religiously drew for a year and a half and then suddenly disappeared. Inquiry through solicitors disclosed the fact that he and several comrades had chartered a vessel and embarked on a coral trading expedition to the lower coast of Asia. Nothing was heard of the young nobleman until three years later, when he returned to Sydney broken in health and relating a wonderful story of shipwreck, life among the natives of the South Sea islands, and subsequent rescue by a tramp trading steamer which touched at the almost unknown isles. During his absence the report that his vessel had been found a derelict by a mail boat with every evidence of the death of its crew, was duly communicated to his family in England and the allowance was accordingly withdrawn, while the scapegrace youth was mourned as dead.

When Fitzmaurice returned to Sydney the old solicitor was gone, but a clerk identified the shipwrecked mariner and the tidings of his strange return were wired to England, where they caused, perhaps, more surprise than joy and resulted in a cable draft. John Cecil, etc., receiving this, bought himself a new suit of clothes and resumed his old life in Sydney. Periodically, when his money was spent, he worked as a laborer on the railroad which was then being constructed, in order to keep body and soul together until the next remittance arrived. Then there would be a high time with a number of friends, likewise situated, and another period of hard work. Thus matters went until 1892, when the banished aristocrat's ambition and adventurous spirit vented itself in another expedition, this time for Hongkong, where it was proposed to lay in a stock of opium and dispose of it farther up the coast of China.

Held by Chinese Officials.

Ill fortune again overtook the party, and they were held by the Chinese customs officials on a charge of attempting to smuggle the drug. It was only after a tedious course of correspondence between the English consul at Hongkong and the authorities at Pekin, which threatened international complications, that the party was released and proceeded on its way. For a time trading operations went on successfully and a considerable amount of money was amassed.

The party sold the vessel in Hongkong and took passage for Sydney on a steamship, reaching there after an absence of 18 months. On applying for his accumulated allowance Fitzmaurice learned from the solicitor that his father, hearing of the former's apprehension on a charge of smuggling, and believing his son guilty, had finally and definitely withdrawn the allowance.

Then the irate youngest son foreswore with a mighty oath the family which had treated him with such contumely, and with the money remaining as his share of the trading enterprise bought a part ownership in a sheep farm, where he cast his lot and remained until 1897. In the fall of that year he sold his interest to his partner and, bent upon new adventures, took ship for America, assuming the name of John Morris. He arrived in San Francisco October 17, 1897, and after a short stay in that city, went to Chicago. There he spent a large portion of his substance in "seeing the sights" in a comparatively short time, and one day in wandering about met an old classmate, who had also gone through a considerable fortune and had come to Chicago some years previous, settling down to a steady business life in the Windy City. The friend endeavored to persuade Fitzmaurice to invest his money in some stable commercial line, but the latter would not agree. He spent the remainder of his small fortune, and after a futile effort to obtain suitable employment, again sought his friend and was given a position as assistant in a tailoring establishment. For the next nine months he worked steadily at his trade. His old wild habits seemed to have gone, and strange to say, they have not manifested themselves since that time. In the early part of 1898 he came to Los Angeles and soon after secured the agency for a Chicago woollen house. There he married a lady of English birth and who was well connected in her native land. To her and a few close friends only was the story of his life known.

"Yes, my name used to be Fitzmaurice," he said, when questioned in regard to the story. "It's all true. I've sowed my wild oats and am more proud of my rank as American citizen than of any title to which I might have been heir. I don't know how they came to send me this invitation. One of my friends went to England recently and I suppose he is responsible for it. I looked upon it as a joke a first, and pinned the document in the window. But a lot of Englishmen kept coming in to tell me how proud they were to know me, and it got to be embarrassing, so I took it out."

Reference books show that James Fitzmaurice, duke of Leinster, took part in the Jacobite rising against James III. and Mary, in 1689. He was, as a result, attainted for loyalty to the Stuarts, and the family was under the bill of attainder until some time within the reign of the late Queen Victoria. At that time disabilities were removed and the family restored to citizenship. Since then honors have been accorded to this branch of the Fitzmaurice family, although the ducal rank, having been transferred by William III. to the Fitzgeralds the Fitzmaurices are de jure, while the others remain de facto.

Needless to say, John Morris will not attend the coronation.

PLAGUE OF THE

Fashionable Physician

By PROF. ERNST SCHWENINGER, Bismarck's Old Physician.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Dr. Schweninger, the famous physician who, according to Prince Bismarck's own statement, added ten years to his life, delivered the following lecture before a Berlin Medical audience the other day "amid cat-calls, protests and demonstrations of all sorts," according to cable dispatches.

Prof. Schweninger spoke without preparation, but afterward consented to put his extraordinary statements concerning the physician a la mode in writing.

BERLIN, GERMANY, July 17.—In the medicine of the day, fashion and method reign supreme while medical history is almost forgotten and practitioners studying it are ridiculed as cranks.

"Fashions in medicine," one of the oldest of sciences, sounds almost paradoxical. What science in which prevention, protection and love of mankind should go hand in hand with reason and morals make it subject to the whims and fads of the day?

Yet it's done all over the world, and I am not referring to the hereditary war between clyster and cupping, or to X-rays, microscope and spectral-analysis either. But before sitting in judgment of the doctor a la mode, who models his recipes in accordance with new ideas, up today and down tomorrow, let us glance at the various illnesses actually created by fashion.

Fashionable Diseases.

It will be found that almost every article of clothing interferes with the balance of our organism and calls for medical action of some sort. Take the corset, for instance.

Originally invented to hide the deformity of some hunchback female, it got to be the official cause of many nervous and intestinal ills from which the weaker sex is suffering today. But do you suppose for one moment that in ante-corset days all women were full-blooded, endowed with nerves of iron and a ditto digestion?

These diseases existed before the corset was ever thought of, and would continue to worry womankind even if the corset was abolished by law and—the law respected.

As a matter of fact each and every article of wear or ornament obstructing blood circulation—belts, collars, suspenders, narrow, pointed and high-heeled boots, everything of that sort—calls for more or less medical interference. And the same is true of things shutting off contact between our living, breathing skin and air; hats, false hair, pads, gloves, umbrellas, veils, etc., while medical action may also be required for the following reasons subject to fashion of economical conditions: Size and height of living rooms, scene and duration of society functions, unsanitary condition of theaters, churches, school rooms; fashions in the matter of food and drink, particularly in the use of stimulants, tea, coffee, cocoa, alcohol, smoking, snuffing and chewing tobacco.

The Cure-All Nuisance.

All such things call for medical aid at one time or another, but this doesn't say that the patient shall be left to the tender mercies of chemical factories or medicinal springs!

Maybe a certain medicinal spring helps a certain sick man, woman or child, maybally, but neither are cure-alls for every ally, but neither is a cure-all for every debilitated liver, or every fatty degenerated heart or for all calcinated muscles. Yet in nine cases out of ten we find the physician a la mode inclined to assert the impossible. He insists that certain illnesses can be cured only at certain health resorts and through certain drugs, usually expensive ones.

A person who does that resigns as a medical man; he is unworthy of confidence, and for myself I confess that I would turn Socialist today rather than tomorrow, if I worshiped the fetiches set up by many druggists and directors of medicinal springs and health resort, for a social order that allows only the rich to get well doesn't deserve the support of decent men.

Some of these doctors a la mode strike me like nickel-in-the-slot machines. You drop your fee into their ever-itching palm, mention your disease and—presto—out comes the name of the "method," drug, health resort or medicinal spring that will cure it—pardon, that alone is capable of curing it—a sandwich or candy automaton, regulated by the drop of a 5-cent piece, can't work more promptly.

Quinine and Antipyrin.

During several centuries man praised God for planting in far away America a tree, the bark of which cured intermittent fever, malaria, etc. "But now, they say, we can do without this prize. Antipyrin is making the tour of the world, and quinine must take a back seat, for antipyrin allows a doctor a la mode to regulate temperature at will.

But, of course, the appetite comes with the eating. Inventor Knorr's laurels stirred up the whole ambitious fraternity, and after antipyrin we got "phenazetin," "kairin," "salipyrin," "antifebrin," "laktophenin," "pyramidol," "analgesin," "migranin," etc., etc.

And after we had reduced temperatures for twenty years, and had crowded about it and beaten our breast with satisfaction, we concluded one fine day that it was all wrong and that sick persons are better off if their high temperature is not interfered with, for high temperature means increase of vitality, and every layman ought to know that vitality, when it asserts itself, should be backed up rather than diminished or suppressed.

"To err is human," you say, but I ask: is it right, is it lawful, is it moral to subject sick people to experiments of that sort?

And the worst of it: The quinine-antipyrin episode hasn't taught the physician a la mode a lesson—far from it. He continues to wear his mantle short today and long tomorrow, to administer phenazetin in the morning and laktophenin in the evening.

Modern Medicines Won't Endure.

Yet no sensible physician expects these so-called medicines to stand the test of time, that is, to become standard drugs. The physician a la mode alone will tell you that his own experiences with them were of the "most encouraging character."

Take a look at the catalogue of any successful chemical factory. There ten, twenty, third doctors assert that they had "wonderful success" with "sulaktol," "piteragin" or "gozosodol," while just as many, or more, swear by protargol, itrol or argentan. And, besides, there are plenty of testimonials from grateful patients indorsing these cure-alls. It is as if sufferers and physicians vied with each other which may succeed in making the most absurd and unscientific statements. Indeed medicine, as practiced by the physician a la mode, is an industry rather than a science.

The Age of Specialists.

Not so many years ago, it was the fashion "to study medicine," to be up-to-date nowadays, one must be a "specialist." I know physicians who spend the spring and summer in some fashionable watering place and utilize the winter to call on colleagues with the request to send them patients next summer.

It pays, and the work is easy enough—plenty of patients allow themselves to be sold on delivery three or six months after date.

Another brand of the physician a la mode is the fellow who imitates a great light of medical science in some outward respects, advertises himself as his pupil and announces a new curative method "founded on the discoveries of the great X. X."

Medicine is classed as an exact science, but I pity the patient who falls into the hands of a physician before the latter has corrected his school wisdom by practical experience. The story that one of the masters of the surgical craft advised his coachman, suffering from accident, to go at once to a physician—that story is no joke.

Call me a barbarian if you will, I say medicine is not an exact science. Weights and measures, the price of gold and silver, the extent of sugar production—morals, even, can be regulated by international treaties, but no convention, no law, no ukase may lay down a rule determining, for instance, the time when some organic disease passes from the acute into the chronic state.

Disease a Mystery.

You may refer me to the radical encyclopedia where it's written that after six weeks illness, an affection becomes a chronic disease. Very well. If you had running of the nose for one month, wouldn't you call it a chronic cold, while typhus, inflammation of the lungs, scarlet fever are just as acute in the eighth week as in the first. The examples show the weakness of the terminology that plays such a decided part in the fashionable methods of curing disease.

Where the conscientious physician hesitates to risk a final opinion, even though knowing the ins and outs of the case from personal observation, many a doctor a la mode pronounce his flat glibly. Hasn't he got his method, doesn't the book say this or that?

Method, method, method—never in the history of medicine was method so immeasurably overestimated as today! It has come to pass that specialists who never had a glimpse of the patient, upbraid the physician in charge for having sinned against the law of method!

Illness has no mystery for such wiseacres; they care not whether the peculiar physical or mental condition of the sick man, woman or child forbade surgical operation, or any aggressive treatment whatsoever. They have only their theory in mind and cry out: "This physician failed to use the knife. Ad bestias' with him, the heretic, who has no method."

Abundance of Methods.

The number of methods is legion, and new ones are born, like fools, every minute of the day. Since instinct and accident taught us to clean and bind up wounds and to find and extract outside matter, since we learned to discover the causes of disease, cures have sprung up by the thousand. They come and go, all doing an equal amount of good and—failing to come up to expectations in one respect or another.

In some cases the method may be all right; its partial failure is usually due to the lack of individualizing. All battles can't be fought according to one plan, even if that plan be conceived by a Napoleon. The physician, like the general, must know the enemy fore and aft, inside and outside, he must know his antecedents, circumstances, sorrows and joys—everything.

With the greater part of this necessary information the physician a la mode dispenses; he thinks he can do better by aping the specialists and blindly following the theorist.

Whether it is advisable to administer serum at certain stages of diphtheria, whether lupus be better destroyed by chemical or mechanical means; whether a hot bath is preferable to an alcohol bandage—these things cannot possibly be set down in books to fit individual cases; practical experience, combined with intimate knowledge of the patient's condition (as set forth in the preceding paragraph) alone can decide what ought to be done.

Too Sensational.

Everybody who wants to be anybody in medicine nowadays wishes to teach us something new, to exploit unheard-of phenomena, startling methods. Medical writers of the fashionable sort are forever boasting with statistics, queer individual observations, records of many sorts—no one thinks of criticising, of digesting the new material or giving it a trial on the basis of science. If laboratory workers experiment, theorize, very well; that's their business; but for the practical physician to join in these sensational doings is a very dangerous thing, even though the dangers he runs are nothing compared with those menacing his patient, attracted by the catch words, "The very latest." The very latest, indeed—until the chemical factory changes the tune and produces a new medicine costing less to manufacture and promising bigger sales.

Here is a tract of land. One crosses it without even thinking of its value; another judges it to be good hunting grounds; a third uses it to plant potatoes; a fourth drives a shaft and mines gold and silver. It's all the same to the land that becomes valuable, or remains useless, according to its masters. So it is with medical theories, whether individual man be benefited by them or whether his sufferings continue or increase—all depends on the physician.

There are good and bad ones, and the good one's success is seldom due to theory. I repeat: Beware of the doctor a la mode. It's easy to distinguish him from the physician who is a physician.

THE CONFIDENCE CORNER

The Coquette and Her Shoes.

Summer Girls of 1902 Make an Art of Wearing Coquettish Shoes—The Vanity of Woman Never Dies—But It Is Well That It Does Not—The Harmlessness of Girlish Coquetry.

By GRACE DUFFIE BOYLAN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE best intentioned poet cannot say of the summer girl of 1902 what Sir John Suckling wrote so charmingly of the maid of a hundred years and more ago:

Her feet beneath her petticoat,
Like little mice, stole in and out,
As though they feared the light.

Never since womankind was condemned to skirts has there been so generous a display of embroidered stockings as this season witnesses; and now all men know—and it is not a matter of faith, but sight—that the Yankee girl has just as small and dainty feet as any woman in the world, the famous daughters of Heth not excepted. Indeed, the twinkling slippers under the frilled petticoats are mouse-like in everything but timidity. But I cannot truthfully say that they give any evidence that they fear the light. There is where they differ—unless Sir John is deceiving us—from the modest maidens of his far distant day.

One can see in fancy the wee satin shoon coyly peeping from those ample petticoats of rare brocade as if they knew the witchery and charm of such elusiveness. Then (or now) a foot plainly seen was not a sight so great that one must needs make verses on't. But let it hide and tremble in its silken covert; advancing to the light but to retreat like some sweet, furtive forest thing, and it is bound to draw all eyes to wait its reappearance. A casual reading of the poem leads me to believe that the ladies of the last century were more artistic than their great-granddaughters appear to be. I think the latter betray a certain lack of trust in men's powers of observation. But a pretty foot can no more be hidden than an ugly one—and nothing is more impossible than that!

But mind, when I say an ugly foot, I do not mean a large one. Some of the beautiful feet that have been celebrated in story and song have been very large. Among them the Venus of Milo and the ever-charming Tribby, with Helen of Troy and Cleopatra and other lovely ladies in between. But, rather, a foot that is not trim and neat with ties trig as a sailor's or buttons in place. I have known extremely attractive girls to wear rough and untidy shoes. But have no doubt the tendency of this season will be to stop all carelessness on that score, so it will not be in order for me to make the smallest preachment on that text.

Nowhere, and I am sure at no other time in history, even in golden Greece and imperial Rome, when every day the lovely maids and matrons went in laughing companies to the public baths, was daintiness so much a factor of the daily life of even humble folk. It is an unusual sight to see a frowzy and unkempt girl nowadays, and that is the reason that the hard, dry records that may be kept in Washington are made to announce in a hard, dry, but none the less convincing way, that the health and the beauty of the American women are steadily improving.

A great writer once said: "The vanity of women dies hard."

Foolish man. It never dies at all. Sometimes we stifle and hide away the thing, but it is forever fluttering its wings against our hearts. But of all the prides there is none so hard to subdue as that a woman feels in her little feet and trim ankles. I am certain that this is true. It cannot be explained, as far as I know. It is certainly not because her feet carry her along the hard road of life, for she feels the thorns they press with every step. Her hands, on the contrary, draw to her all she desires, but she does not set so much store in their beauty. Her arms hold to her breast the head she loves; but she thinks little of them in comparison to the thought and joy she gives to the contemplation of a beautifully formed and delicate foot.

A nun who long ago gave her life and all the hopes and ambitions of a lovely womanhood to the service of the church once told me—in a moment of rare confidence—that she had seen her hair (and I knew her when it was a veil of golden glory) fall under the shears without one pang of regret. That she had rejoiced to place her fine and silken garments with the coarse uniform of her order; and exulted in fasting and the hard discomfort of the bed in her cold cell; but when she came to put on yarn stockings and disguise her arched and exquisite feet, the heritage of her race, with flat soled and hideous shoes, her heart cried a protest.

So it is not so grave a fault that the summer girl seems a little more anxious than seems nice to display her pretty feet. It is a cynical man who sees in all that fluttering and preening and swirling of petticoats a thought that makes him turn ugly smiles toward some other of his kind. But the trouble is the cynical man and the "other of his kind" are all along the grim pavements ready to sneer at the girl who shows the little feet too plainly in his view. There are no good and honest reasons why her feet should be hidden. But for all that, I hope some sweet maid will inspire an up-to-date poet with a sentiment as charming as old Suckling's modest and bewitching "Lady of the Little Shoon."

Big Auto.

The largest automobile in the world is being constructed for a Parisian doctor. In it, accompanied by two medical students, he intends to make a trip around the world. It will have two sleeping apartments, a large work room and four big tanks for storing oil.

Safe Trains.

All the new trains on the Central London railway are to be of fireproof construction, steel and asbestos being largely used. Other precautions for the safety of passengers are being taken.

THE OLD BATTLE-FIELD AT POINT PLEASANT

In the Philosophy of Events the First Battle of the Revolution Was Fought Here, October 10, 1774—The Old Mansion House, a Landmark for a Century and a Quarter—The Famous Indian Chief Cornstalk and His Brutal Murder—The Scene of Many Stirring Events and Hairbreadth Escapes During the Early History of Ohio and West Virginia.

By PROF. J. R CAMPBELL.

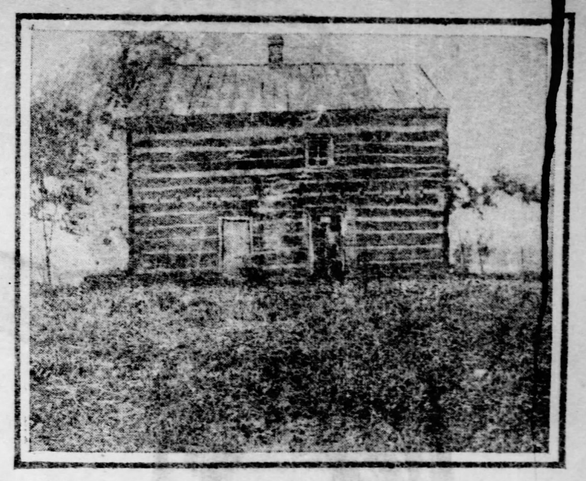
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

AT THE point where the Great Kanawha oins its pellucid depths with the waters of the mighty Ohio stands the demure little town of Point Pleasant, on whose site, over a century and a quarter ago, was fought the most decisive battle that was ever waged between the noble red man and his pale-faced brother. The town, which consists of only a few thousand souls, is beautifully located on the West Virginia side above the function of the two rivers upon a level tract of land that extends back to the neighboring hills. Two large railroad bridges span either river and are the first objects of interest that greet the eye of the passing stranger. Should you happen to come up on the Ohio side and desire a passage to the West Virginia shore you needs must seek the services of the grim ferryman, who, Charon-like, is there to receive you and pilot you to the opposite bank. He looks with suspicion at the kodak you carry, but at last unfolds himself long enough to answer your interrogations on the striking old log cabin standing close to the river's edge on the small promontory at the junction of the rivers.

The Old Mansion House.

You find out later that this is one of the oldest houses in the town, having been erected in 1796 and having served in several different capacities since that time. Lately the ground around it has been set aside for a park and all the other buildings have been removed, thus leaving it the sole occupant among the scraggy trees that surround the place. The town has received an appropriation from the national congress for the purpose of fitting up the proposed park. Having crossed the river safely, you turn the attention to this old house at the right. The place seems deserted and, having taken a peep through one of the broken windows, you are on the point of entering for the purpose of exploring the interior when a noise from above attracts the attention. It is daylight, and, not being superstitious, you pass around to the other side seeking the cause of the commotion, which grows louder as you near the source. Judging from the noise you suspect that a troop of horses is confined in that upper story. A lusty shout causes the stamping to cease and brings a quaint old negro to the open window. His appearance is so sudden and unexpected that you two do nothing but gaze at each other in astonishment. At last you gather sufficient composure to ask to come in and look around. "Yes, yes open dat doah, sah, and walk in," sounds friendly enough and you try the door indicated. It is locked. The old negro sees this and shuffles away down the stairs to let you in. From the sound the old fellow makes when walking you surmise that he is lame. Soon he makes his appearance below, hobbling along with the aid of a stick. He shows you through his living apartments into a room which has been fitted up and is open to visitors, as your guide tells you on the way. The room has been restored as far as possible to its original condition except that now it is decorated on all sides with small flags and bunting, which give it a very pretty and patriotic appearance. To the right stands an old piano which bears the date of 1800. Old chairs and settees are strewn promiscuously around the place, while the fire-place with its old-fashioned crane, andirons, shovels, tongs and cooking apparatus interest you deeply. To the left of the fire-place stands the old spinning-wheel, which, doubtless, has seen service in several generations.

The old negro bobbies about the room and proves himself a good entertainer. He shows some placards which tell of a grand centennial held in this town a few years ago. At this time the old house was a repository of relics brought from all parts of the state. Among these was a hunting shirt of Daniel Boone, who, it is said, was a frequent visitor in the humble homes of this village. Having made a snap shot or two of this old landmark and slipping a coin into the horny hands of the polite old negro which action brings forth a sincere, "Thank you, sah," and a deep obeisance, you pass on up into the town to find the newspaper office, for the editor of a country paper usually knows all things of interest connected with his native town and county. He is a very affable gentleman and between his busy moments tells how the Indian chief Cornstalk happened to have a monument in the court house yard, and hunts up a book giving a complete history of



The Old Mansion House, a Landmark for the Past Century, But Well Preserved.

The Battle of Point Pleasant.

Virgil Lewis, a reliable historian of the events that transpired in the two Virginias, gives a somewhat detailed account of this battle, which, as has been said, took place between the settlers under Gen. Lewis and the Indians under Cornstalk, October 10, 1774, on the site of the town now bearing that name. The loss of life was terrific on both sides, considering the number engaged. One half of the commissioned officers were killed, including a brother of Gen. Lewis. Toward night the Indians, hearing of re-enforcements, gave way, notwithstanding the personal bravery of that intrepid Indian chief Cornstalk, whose voice could be heard above the noise and din of battle, urging his braves on and saying, "Be strong, be strong!"

At this time the feeling for the mother country was none of the best, and the spirit of rebellion existed in this colony as in many others. Lord Dunmore, the governor of Virginia, was well aware of this state of affairs, and, hoping to quell the rebellious spirit in the colonial army, dispatched his supposed re-enforcements off in another direction, instead of bringing them to the aid of the struggling settlers. He hoped, it is said, that the colonial army would be completely annihilated, thus impressing upon the minds of the colonists the necessity of depending upon Great Britain for aid and protection. This may or may not be true, but no less a personage than President Roosevelt styled this as the first battle of the American revolution at the centennial mentioned previously. He doubtless had other and weightier reasons for so calling it, for the people of the place believe absolutely in the story. After this decisive conflict the Indians remained quiet for a few years; then the circumstances happened that gave rise to the brutal murder of the

Indian Chief Cornstalk.

Hostilities being threatened once more between the Indians and the whites it was thought advisable to call together several of the Indian chiefs, among whom was Cornstalk, in order to discuss the existing state of affairs at the fort on the point. At this time news was brought in that some white men had been killed from ambush by the Indians. It was thought best to hold Cornstalk and the other chiefs as hostages until further news could be obtained or the other confirmed. Cornstalk's son visited his father during this confinement, and their devotion for each other was remarkable. In the meantime it happened that one or two whites were killed by the Indians, but not by the party to which Cornstalk belonged, as was known at the time. The settlers, led by a few, maddened with anger and thirsting for revenge, set up a cry of "Let us kill the Indians at the fort," and started immediately to execute this dire threat.

All efforts on the part of some right-minded officers at the fort to dissuade these bloodthirsty men proved unavailing. They vowed they would kill the officers if they did not stand aside, and marched to the room in which Cornstalk, his son and another chief, were confined. Cornstalk heard them coming and, commending his soul to the Great Spirit and bidding his son be prepared for his fate, fell pierced by eight balls. His son, who was seated on a stool not far distant perished in a similar manner, as also did the other Indian who attempted to escape up the chimney.

Thus fell one of the bravest and most upright Indians that ever lived, and the warmest and truest friend the white people ever possessed. His slayers were tried for murder but acquitted; but the formality of the law cannot set right the greatest blot in the early history of Virginia. His body lies in what is now the courthouse yard where a humble stone shaft, erected with loving hands and inscribed with the simple word Cornstalk, marks the final resting place of the noble warrior whose gentle spirit winged its flight so inauspiciously on that drear November day in 1777, whose eloquent words burned into the minds and hearts of his brave followers and whose good right arm struck many a blow on the side of the weak and distressed.

The editor, a big-hearted fellow, tells you how he and two or three companions fitted a rough slab over this lonely grave "just to mark the spot" and how it was carried off several times by some vandal. He then suggested a larger stone, one that could not be carried away, which finally grew into the present shaft that was unveiled with the proper ceremonies. It is said to be the second monument erected to the memory of an Indian chief. May the spirit of this great warrior be at rest in the "happy hunting grounds" of his fathers.

A Life or Death Leap.

Across the Kanawha directly opposite the town one can see two huge cliffs that project from the hillside over the trees below. Although the incident is known only to a few, here on the more precipitous of the two ledges, occurred one of the most remarkable leaps in the early history of a section so full of thrilling events. Old settlers talked about it for many a long day afterward with wonder and astonishment. It was next to miraculous in the eyes of the pioneers. The story relates that one of the settlers was being pursued so closely by a band of savages that he had not time to choose his own path. Unfortunately he happened to take a route that led to this cliff. The pursuers felt sure that he would become their prisoner and set up a shout of triumph. Too late the unhappy man found a precipitous cliff before him and a band of howling fiends at his back. Rather than perish by a slow torture at the hands of the red devils, he rushed on and threw himself over the rock, expecting to be dashed to pieces on the stony ground below. Strange to relate his leap had been in just the position to precipitate him into the top of a giant tree that grew beneath the cliff. It so checked his fall that the hunter escaped with only a few bruises. The Indians had come up by this time, but not one of them had the hardihood to follow the example of the venturesome white man. Many a cold winter night afterward, a hoary-headed old man with a grandchild on his knee, listening with opened-eyed wonder at its grandsire's story, recounts his mad flight from the Indians, while the winds soughed in the branches of the trees on the distant mountain top. A familiar sound causes the old man to cease his narrative, go to the wall and take down an old flint-lock rifle. He then goes to the door, peeps out cautiously, then returns to his seat. A light breaks over his countenance as he resumes his story. He remembers that the war-whoop no longer resounds along the shores of this majestic river. His thought of a lurking foe was only a passing fancy.

Hand-Made Anecdotes

By CHARLES D. CAMERON.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

WHEN Caesar knew that all the Gauls, under Vercingetorix, had united against him, he at once set out upon two campaigns. He conducted his military campaign in Gaul by means of victories, as was his habit. Meanwhile he wrote letters to the senate, describing his victories, thereby carrying on his political campaign in Italy. The Gauls were herded and driven and finally Vercingetorix surrendered.

"We are mastered," said the bitter Gaul.

"Then," said great Julius, "we have mastered all the French necessary for transacting business."

Ferdinand was very angry with Isabella for her determination to aid Columbus.

"I tell you that Italian is a fool!" he stormed.

"Then you should show more fellow feeling for him, dear," she said, gently.

A misguided and incapable young man once sought advice from Richelieu about choosing a profession.

"What does the church offer to a young man like me?" asked the fellow.

"Forgiveness," replied the cardinal, coldly.

Dionysius, the tyrant of Syracuse, was much impressed by the devotion of the two friends, Damon and Pythias. He delighted to honor them in every way.

"I will make you a knight of Syracuse," he said to Pythias.

"I give you grateful thanks," replied the young man.

"I would do the same for you, Damon," added the monarch, "but you are already a knight of Pythias."

"Your beauty shall command my wealth," said Louis XV. to Mme. de Pompadour.

"Can't keep it going on less," replied the lady.

Nero once gave pardon to a condemned murderer.

"Do you know why I pardon you?" he asked.

"Because you are merciful," whined the felon.

"To see if you would make that answer," said the tyrant, gleefully. "Now you have lied to me, and he who lies to Caesar is a traitor, and the doom of treason is death! Ho! my Stradivarius! Take him away!"

King Cyrus of Persia once set masons to work hewing out a chamber in a great rock.

"My desire is," he said to the crown prince, "to have a splendid tomb."

"May your desire soon be filled," said the hopeful heir.

"Are you the president of Mexico?" asked Gen. Taylor of Santa Anna.

"I don't know—haven't been home since noon," said the American Marius.

And he turned away to look for a telegraph office.

An enemy once approached Dante in the streets of Ravenna.

"Did you write the 'Inferno'?" he asked.

"Yes," said Dante, turning his back, in his usual polite manner, and walking away.

"In the 'Inferno'," the fellow called after him, "you will find your immortality."

Dante seemed disturbed rather than complimented.

Shakespeare and Ben Johnson frequented the Mermaid tavern. On one of these visits, rare Ben, made effusive by sack, fell to praising his friend.

"Your plays will survive all others—they will live forever," he cried.

"Alas! I fear they will become a mere cipher," said the other, mournfully.

"Why do you call yourself 'Poor Richard'?" a fool once asked of Dr. Franklin.

"To deal more shrewdly with the tax collector," replied the maker of the almanac.

Never Delay.

Never delay
Whether it be in great or smaller things
To do the duty which the hour brings.
For who doth know
What he shall do the coming day?

THE FALTERER

He wondered at the joy that passed him by,
And wondered that he lacked, he knew not why;
He met the raptured look of him who knelt,
And some sweet influence he dimly felt.
The while he pondered if to run the race,
He heard the plaudits, saw the victor's face,
He stood before a roadway, still untired;
"Might fame be there?" And wondering—he died.

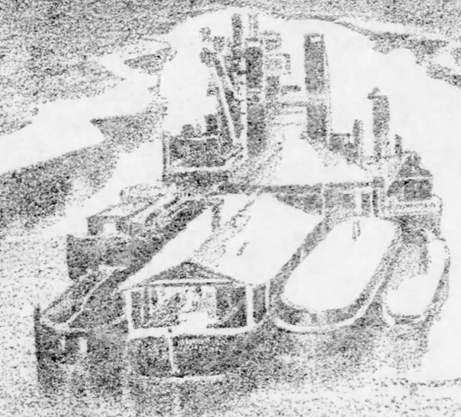
—Richard Scrace.

UNANSWERED

Why is it the tenderest feet must tread the roughest road?
Why is it the weakest back must carry the heaviest load?
While the feet that are surest and firmest have the smoothest paths to go?
And the back that is straightest and strongest has never a burden to know?
Why is it the brightest eyes are the ones soon dim with tears?
Why is it the lightest heart must ache and ache for years,
While the eyes that are hardest and coldest shed never a bitter tear?
And the heart that is smallest and meanest has never an ache to fear?
Why is it that those who are saddest have always the gayest laugh?
Why is it those who need not have always the "biggest half,"
While those who have never a sorrow have seldom a smile to give,
And those who want just a little must strive and struggle to live?
Why is it the noblest thoughts are the ones that are never expressed?
Why is it that the grandest deeds are the ones that are never confessed?
While the thoughts that are like all others are the ones we always tell,
And the deeds worth little praise are the ones that are published well?
Why is it the sweetest smile has for its sister a sigh?
Why is it the strongest love is the love we always pass by,
While the smile that is cold and indifferent is the smile for which we pray,
And the love we kneel to and worship is only common clay?
Why is it the friends we trust are the ones who always betray?
Why is it the lips we wish to kiss are the lips so far away,
While close by our side, if we knew it, is a friend who loyal would be,
And the lips we might have kissed are the lips we never see?
Why is it the things we can have are the things we always refuse?
Why is it none of us live the lives, if we could, we'd choose?
The things that we all can have are the things we always hate,
And life seems never complete, no matter how long we wait.

Panama Canal to be Like a Street

Bay of Panama

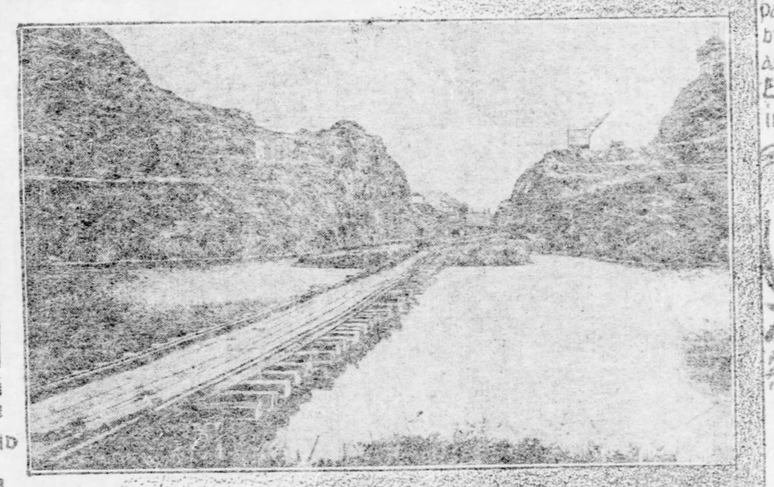


C. Altenburger

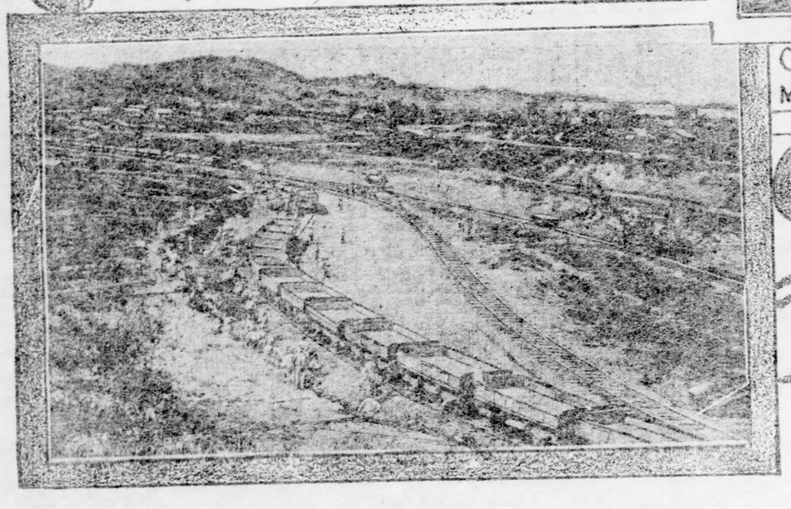
This Tower is all that remains of the once flourishing City of old Panama, which was settled by the Spaniards in 1515, and destroyed by the English buccaneers in 1671.

Working on the Canal near Summit Pass.

The Canal near the Atlantic END



Cut through the Central Mountain range



CANAL TO BE BRIGHTLY ILLUMINATED BY ELECTRICITY

Two-Fifths of the Work Done Already, and Many Miles of the Ditch Completed and Navigable. How Water Power Will Be Used to Work the Locks—Toll One Dollar a Ton.

By REYNOLDS BARTON.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE Panama canal, when it is finished—and its completion within a few years from now is at last an assured fact—will be much like a great street or boulevard, 150 feet wide and brilliantly lighted from one end to the other by electricity at night. This watery avenue will be perfectly straight throughout more than half of its entire length, and will extend over a distance of about 43 miles, connecting the Atlantic with the Pacific ocean.

Already the canal is two-fifths dug. To complete it will require 15 years and an expenditure of $145,000,000 in money. An army of at least 15,000 laborers will be employed on the job, most of them being fetched for the purpose from Jamaica under contract. When the ditch is completed, however, it will become a large source of income to Uncle Sam, inasmuch as he will charge $1 for every ton of shipping that goes through from ocean to ocean. It will not be an excessive price, inasmuch as the regular toll for passing the Suez canal is $2 a ton.

The first idea of the great French engineer De Lesseps was to dig a sea level canal across the isthmus, just as a small boy might cut a ditch between two ponds. But it became apparent later on that such a plan would not be feasible for two reasons. A mountain chain, which is a continuation of the great Cordilleran system, runs along the middle of the isthmus, and to cut through it down to the level of the ocean would be a most laborious and costly task. Also the Chagres river, which is addicted to period floods, would cause no end of trouble.

Carrying a Canal Over Mountains.

Accordingly the canal was carried over the mountain range, through a convenient pass, and arrangements were made for locks, in which, by filling them with water, vessels passing through will be lifted up to the necessary elevation. It was a simple matter enough, only eight locks in all being required. If it be understood that the profile of the great ditch presents in its middle part a high summit, from which it slopes gradually toward the sea on either side, with four locks on each slope, the idea will be perfectly clear.

Now the canal is practically finished and navigable for nearly 13 miles from the Atlantic end and for five and a half miles from the Pacific end. Thus one may start in a boat from Colon, on the east side of the isthmus, and travel comfortably by water for more than a dozen miles. The next 15 miles are partly dug, with some deep cuts, such as 181 feet at Bohio, 82 feet at San Pablo and 98 feet at Motachin. At the 28th mile rises the mountain range, which is the most serious obstacle to the undertaking.

Advantage is taken, however, of a convenient pass, as above explained, and much of the remaining difficulty has already been removed by cuts, one of which has taken out a long slice of rock 164 feet in depth. At the 32d mile the slope toward the Pacific begins, and for the rest of the way the canal is not very far from completion. It extends out into the Pacific ocean for a little over three miles, because the water was not deep enough near shore and a channel had to be dredged.

Partly on Sea Level.

Half of the entire length of the canal—15 miles on the Atlantic side and seven and a half miles on the Pacific side—will be at sea level. The rest of the trip will be by slopes, up which and down which it will be necessary to "boost" and lower ships by the help of the locks. Each lock will be twins—that is to say, a pair of basins of concrete masonry for holding the vessel while the water level is raised or lowered to give them the step required up or down. Thanks to the skill of the engineers, the highest bottom level of the canal will be only 68 feet above the ocean.

For a considerable part of its length the canal runs through the valley of the Chagres river—a stream which, though small in the dry season, is subject to sudden and tremendous freshets. Hence means must be provided to prevent it from causing destruction, and a great dam will be built accordingly at Bohio for storing the flood waters. This dam will transform the Chagres into a vast lake, the boundaries of which have been accurately established, and which will extend 13 miles to Obispo, where the canal leaves the river, covering an area of more than 21 square miles. The capacity of the dam will be something like 200,000,000 cubic yards.

Another dam will be built at Alhajuela, on the upper Chagres, nine miles from the canal, of concrete masonry, forming a reservoir with a surface area of 10 square miles and a capacity of 130,000,000 cubic yards. It will not only help to store the flood waters of the Chagres in the wet season, but will do some very useful work. Acting as a feeder to the summit level of the canal, it will supply the great ditch with water in the dry season, through the medium of an aqueduct, and will furnish hydraulic power for operating the huge locks. The locks will be worked by electricity obtained from this water power, and by the same means the canal will be illuminated throughout its entire length with electric lights.

Volcanoes Conveniently Distant.

In this way the Chagres will be transformed from an element of danger into a useful friend and helper. No trouble is feared from volcanoes, inasmuch as there are none within 200 miles. The harbors at Colon and Panama are excellent and need no further excavation or protection, though basins will be built at each end of the canal for the convenient ingress and egress of ships. Each of these basins will be 150 yards wide and 1,000 yards long, and will be provided with mooring facilities and wharves connected with the terminal stations of the Panama railroad. The railroad runs alongside of the big ditch clear across the isthmus, greatly facilitating the work. For much of its length the banks of the canal will be faced with masonry.

The canal when finished will accommodate merchantmen and war vessels of the largest size, and the time of transit from ocean to ocean will be less than a day. The benefits it will bring to the commerce of the world will be, of course, incalculable.

ARGENTINE REPUBLIC ROTTEN TO THE CORE

Four Hundred Gambling Hells in One Small Town — A Water Reservoir Cost $800,000 for Exterior Decorations.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

BUENOS AYRES, ARGENTINA, July 26.—Much discussion has been caused by the revelations in the Corriere della Sera of Milan, by Signor Barzini, who has spent several months in Argentina, and is now placing before the public without reticence the conclusions at which he has arrived. It is not too much to say that no such documents have ever been published with regard to the great territory which immigrants from all lands have done so much to render fertile.

Practically the tale this writer tells is one of triumphant corruption, extravagance and speculation. Politics, he declares, is a lucrative profession because of the opportunities for stealing public money; elections would be a farce if they were not usually a tragedy; "justice" is bought and sold, the army is small, badly equipped, and disorganized, with one officer for every five men; gambling and speculation of the wildest description form the chief occupation of the upper classes; the police are usually contaminated by a high percentage of criminal elements and are more dangerous than useful, and everybody, including the state and the municipalities, lives beyond his means.

Thus it happens that in a country six times as large as Germany, and embracing every gradation of climate and every form of natural wealth, there are at present more than 100,000 unemployed in a total population of 5,000,000, and thousands of emigrants willing and anxious to work are being driven from the country by hunger.

Apparently the only remedy the government can imagine for this state of things is to increase immigration, so as to "produce more wealth" to meet the fabulous expenditure, which has become chronic. The "remedy" is worse than the disease. A few years of honest despotism would make the country a Dorado, in spite of the fact that its debt amounts to $400,000,000, or more than $78 a head of the population, and that nearly all its railways, and most of its public works, are owned by foreigners.

As an example of public extravagance, Signor Barzini mentions the water reservoir of Buenos Ayres, built in the form of a French Renaissance castle, the exterior decoration of which alone cost $500,000. This, he says, may be taken as a symbol of the Argentine Republic—a luxurious and extravagant facade, behind which there is nothing but water.

Betting and gambling in every form are so rampant that in the little city of Cordova there are more than four hundred gambling hells. Usury prevails to an astonishing extent, the usurers not being objects of contempt, but men who receive public respect as though they were honest merchants, bankers or barristers. They lend money at rates varying from 5 to 20 per cent a month.

Signor Barzini's description of how justice is administered here is amusing in the degree of perversity which it reveals. The foreigner has rarely a chance against "the son of the country," even when he pays the judge or magistrate. The case of an Italian who had saved enough money to buy a threshing machine illustrates how provincial justice is managed. No sooner was the machine bought than a rival of the purchaser obtained from a magistrate an order for its seizure. The purchaser then paid the same magistrate a higher sum to cancel the warrant, but the rival found another magistrate ready, for a consideration, to issue a new warrant of seizure. Finally the Italian purchaser had the brilliant idea of securing the support of "a son of the country" by promising him a percentage of the profits made by the machine. He was then left to thresh his corn without disturbance.

More important even than the miscarriage of justice is the conduct of the police, especially in the provinces, where unoffending emigrants are often shot down or stabbed without motive, while the murderers, who are frequently policemen, or allies of the police, escape scot free or receive nominal punishment.

The impression created by Signor Barzini's description, notwithstanding his anxiety to bring out the good points of the country, is that though the present crisis may pass over temporarily nothing short of a catastrophe can put matters right.

Mrs. Tipton—I am sorry you were not at my reception last evening.

Mrs. Highup (coldly)—I received no invitation.

Mrs. Tipton (with affected surprise)—Indeed? it must have miscarried. I had among my guests three foreign counts.

Mrs. Highup—So that is where they were? I desired to engage them last evening to wait at table at our theater-party supper, but the employment agent told me they were out.

A.—I visited my native place last week. Thought I would show my old school-fellows how prosperous I had been since I left home.

B.—Did they seem to appreciate your rise in the world?

A.—Well, I should say so. Almost every man I met wanted to borrow a sovereign.

"I am very sorry, George, you don't admire my new dress," said a young wife. "Everybody says it is charming."

"Your friends, my dear, pay you compliments; I pay your bills," replied her husband.

TAKING SNAPHOTS UNDER THE OCEAN

How the Darkness of the Deep Is Dispelled for the Camera's All-Seeing Eye.

Submarine photography is not likely to become a popular pastime. But it is leading us into unknown regions and Louis Boutan, who began by investigating the animal life of the waters, has become an enthusiastic sea-bottom cameraist. He has lately published some of his remarkable photographs of submarine scenery.

He uses a hand camera, which is enclosed in a tight copper box having a plate glass window, and is mounted on a castiron tripod. Suitable mechanism is provided to expose and change the plates.

The pressure of the water, inconveniently great, even at 20 or 30 feet, was an early difficulty, but this was counteracted by means of a rubber ball, holding about a gallon, from which air was forced through a tube into the box as the pressure increased.

Light fades rapidly in sinking below the surface, daylight exposures being inappreciable at a depth of 25 feet. Magnesium powder is burned in oxygen in a suitable glass globe, and by this powerful illumination instantaneous exposures are made with interesting results.

Old Lady (anxiously)—Does this train stop at Glasgow?

Guard—Well, if it don't, ma'am, you'll see the biggest smash-up ever heard of.

VETOED DESECRATION OF OLD STATE HOUSE

City Fathers of the Hub Will Not Permit Business Offices in Historic Building.

EVENTS THAT SHED LUSTER ON WALLS

Memories of Washington, Lafayette, Franklin, of Bunker Hill and Colonial Days Cling to the Venerable Structure.

By D. A. CHARLES.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

BOSTON, Aug. 1.—The recent action of the Boston city council in ordering the removal of the railroad offices now occupying the Old State House is one of deep interest to every loyal New Englander. The historic building will now be opened throughout to the public and more space will be afforded for the historic objects stored in it.

The Old State House is worthy to be reckoned with Faneuil hall and Independence hall as one of the most prominent public buildings in the land. In its handsome chambers have sat in conclave the men whose names now shine out as leaders among those who won independence for the great American nation. Here Gen. Washington, on the occasion of his last memorable visit to Boston, received the grateful plaudits of his Boston countrymen. Here, from one of the windows in the council chamber, was first read to the people of Boston the august Declaration of Independence. Here, in colonial days, sat the royal governors with the councils. Here, later, was inaugurated John Hancock, the first governor of Massachusetts, after the close of the Revolution and the adoption of the Constitution.

Since the removal of the State government offices to the State House on Beacon Hill and later of the city government offices, the Old State House has become the shrine of patriotic visitors to Boston and within its venerable walls have been placed memorials and mementoes of bygone days.

The man or woman with patriotic imagination can spend a few hours in the Old State house and learn more of history than by poring over many books. Before him are pictures of great men who made history; all around are objects that recall event after event of mighty import.

Here is the lantern that in 1766, at the illumination on account of the repeal of the stamp act hung from the old liberty tree at the corner of Washington and Essex streets in this "faire towne of Boston." Beside it is the flag that waved its folds from the same venerable boughs in 1775, when all America was in tumult of unrest and the great struggle for independence loomed big in the near future.

There are relics of Bunker Hill, at sight of which the blood is quickened in one's veins and patriotism wakens. There are swords, which were gallantly swung when the redcoats marched proudly upward only to retreat in dismay.

In another case is a pair of gloves worn at the great reception given in 1825 in honor of Lafayette's visit. Elsewhere are relics of other great men, associated with various phases of American progress. Letters from such men as Charles Sumner, Webster, Edward Everett, Theodore Parker, Ben Butler, Longfellow, Wendell Phillips, Josiah Quincy, Emerson, Garrison, Commodore Isaac Hull, old Gardner Green, Abigail Adams, John and Samuel Adams, Paul Revere and others equally renowned.

A Public Site Since 1634.

The site on which the old State House stands was set apart as early as in 1634 by the citizens of Boston as a market place.

In 1658 the first town house was erected on this market place. This first building stood until 1711, when it was destroyed by fire. In it presided the royal governors, John Endicott, Richard Bellingham, John Leverett, Simon Bradstreet, Sir Edmund Andros, Sir William Phipps, William Stoughton, Richard, earl of Bellomont, and Joseph Dudley.

The second building erected on the old market site stood from 1713 to 1747, seven colonial governors, sent by the crown, occupying it during that time. In 1747 it was ravaged, though not entirely destroyed, by fire. The brick walls, however, were left standing in a fairly good condition and the following year the interior was restored.

Thus the old state house of today is practically the same building erected in 1713.

It was last occupied as the home of the government of Massachusetts, on January 11, 1798. On that day the general court marched in dignified procession from the hall of representatives to the new state house on Beacon hill. From 1830 to 1830 the building was put in thorough condition and its two governmental chambers restored as nearly as possible to their original form.

The old state house of today contains not only a collection of historic objects. It has also a fine library pertaining to the history of old Boston and many valuable newspaper clippings. The lower floor, in the rear, is used for the library. Here also are maps and charts of Boston from early times. On the second floor are many valuable portraits and household relics of colonial days. On the third floor is a collection of photographs and old prints; also the famous printing press used by Benjamin Franklin while he was a resident of Boston. The rooms are open free to visitors every day.

BREAKFAST AND JUSTICE COME HIGH IN PARIS

Some Curious Phases of French Law, As a Stranger Found It Out.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, July 26.—It does not fall to the lot of every man to be arrested by a real live gendarme, and marched off to M. the commissaire, surrounded by an admiring crowd of Parisians. I managed it thus. I landed last Monday at Marseilles, and reached Paris by 10 next morning. I then drove across Paris with a steamship acquaintance, and together we entered a restaurant near the depot and ordered breakfast. On the menu our wandering eyes found the items "Soles frites a l'Anglaise, 1.25f," and "Bifteck aux Pommes, 1.75f," and, our tastes happening to coincide, each ordered the same fare.

This not this is a trivial detail introduced, as they say in the "Mikado," to impart vivacity to an unconvincing narrative. Thereby hangs a tale. If we had chanced to order different dishes I should not have been here to tell the story; or rather the story would not have been here to be told.

My acquaintance, a man of ready temper and steady appetite, with difficulty restrained his wrath when the five minutes within which we were promised food increased to 10 and the 10 to 15; but when, after this bad quarter of an hour, they brought us, not a sole each, but a moderate sized one between us, he considered himself doubly wronged, and, paying for the French beer he had drunk while waiting, walked in stately and offended dignity out of the shop.

Pay for the Other One.

I, being more hungry and less angry, ate my half-sole and my half-steak in peace; and there was no sign of hostilities till a request for my "addition" brought a document, in which I was charged 2 francs 50 for my fish, and 3 francs 50 for my steak. In other words, instead of even asking my acquaintance for payment for what he had ordered but not eaten, they came down upon me for the whole bill.

I naturally refused to pay. Courteously, and in my best Anglo-French, I explained that I paid for myself and not for other people. I would pay 3 francs, in addition to sundry other francs, for my wine and cheese, but I would not pay the 3 francs for my steamship acquaintance's portions, which he had not eaten. Why had they not asked him for the money? They explained with many shrugs that if I did not pay they would have me arrested, and on my continued refusal called in a gendarme.

The gendarme heard the tale volubly administered by hotel keeper and waiter, and then, after making a symbolic action suggesting handcuffs in the region of my wrists, he marched me off to the police station, the waiter bearing us company.

At the station a moustached clerk of 50 stood at the counter. I asked him whether he could speak English. He said no. I asked for an interpreter, but the waiter earnestly assured the clerical person that I understood French quite well enough.

I was pleased at the compliment to my linguistic powers, but I had an uneasy feeling that my French was of the Berlitz variety, and not likely to prove victorious in a legal battle.

Confiscated My Cigarettes.

Presently they took me into an adjoining room and searched my pockets. Taking 11 francs—the whole sum in dispute—the presiding clerk restored me the rest, minus some cigarettes, which, he sternly observed, were contraband in France.

He made this statement as if it were original and astonishing. But if he expected me to be surprised he was disappointed, for "c'est ca" was all he got out of me, except, of course, the cigarettes; those went without saying.

Presently a superior official, a ferret-eyed individual who, I think, was compassionate himself, came and observed with much excitement: "Payez, payez, payez."

At first I thought this translation of a famous line of the Poet Kipling was intended as a delicate international compliment. "Behold, peace is declared. We are all pro-Boers now. The lion and the bear can lie down together and the Petit Parisienne shall lead them. As a sign of national amity, a thank offering to peace, pay my misguided fellow-countryman his three francs."

"But," said I, "will you not hear me?"

"He has heard you," said the clerical person, "from the other side."

"It is very easy to decide," I retorted disingeniously, "if you hear only the other side," and again I requested an interpreter.

I was met with renewed demands to pay. Visions of the Bastille and the Chateau d'If were before my eyes. All the three Frenchmen began jabbering at me simultaneously, and the shruggings of shoulders and exclamation marks shook and clouded the air.

Soon the commissaire went. Then the clerical person, who was somewhat less repulsively rude than his colleague, explained French law and gave his decision.

Ways of French Justice.

Of the 11 francs in dispute half was handed to the waiter. The other half was to stay on the office table till the next day, in case I chose to submit the matter to a proces verbal.

"If I did not, what then?" I inquired.

It would be handed to the waiter, was the reply.

Then I despaired of my case.

To no purpose had I been arrested and missed the Calais train. To no purpose had I slred my French on those angry Parisians.

Certainly, with visions of a new "affaire Dreyfus" before me, I had no intention of missing the next day's express. And that rogue of an innkeeper would win after all.

But it was just then that, to my utter surprise, my "friend the enemy" climbed down. He objected to that arrangement, he said: he would take the eight francs I had originally offered. The clerical person seemed much surprised. I then bestowed twopence on the waiter for his trouble (for which he effusively thanked me), and, gravely congratulating the clerical person, I retired victorious.

I had won my point, but I had lost my train. Moreover, my steamship acquaintance had taken on my "bagages," and I was stranded, shiftless, in Paris.

As I came on yesterday to London across the green English fields, so pleasant to Anglo-Saxon eyes, I asked myself three questions:

(1) Has a foreigner, who cannot speak French properly, no right to an interpreter in a matter of this kind?

(2) Is the French law really as it was expounded at the police station, and if so why did the waiter climb down rather than await a possible proces verbal?

(3) Can I get any compensation for my arrest and consequent expense and inconvenience?

Meanwhile, I should strongly advise all travelers who wish to catch their trains to pay a French restauranteur any sum that it may please him to demand. Experto crede.

But they gave me back my cigarettes. Let us be thankful for small mercies.

Carnegie's Letter to Novelist Black.

In his remarkably interesting biography of William Black novelist, Sir Wemyss Reid includes the following extract from a letter written by Andrew Carnegie to Black early in 1882, and which is interesting in connection with Garfield's tragic end not long before:

"I had a message for you from President Garfield. I dined with him a week or so before sailing, and, the conversation turning upon my proposed coaching trip, he said: 'Why, that's the Adventures of a Phaeton over again, upon a grand scale. Has Black ever written anything so fine? I don't think he has. That was charming.' He continued: 'By the way, I'm provoked with him just now. A man has no right to end a novel so miserably as Macleod o' Dare ends. Human life has tragedies enough—fiction should give us the bright side.' I told him I expected to see you and would tell you this, and he laughed, and said, 'Do so.' When we heard of his fate, at Chatsworth, the words came back to me, and I have often thought of his look as he spoke them."

A workman, having had a sum of money left him at the death of his father, went to see his solicitor, who had the matter in hand, to arrange the final settlement. The bill of costs having been presented to him, the man glanced over the figurees and, thinking the charges were excessively heavy, turned to his legal adviser in astonishment.

"My father left his money to me—not to you!" he exclaimed.

Dr. Newcastle—Have you followed my advice and left your sedentary occupation for something a little more active?

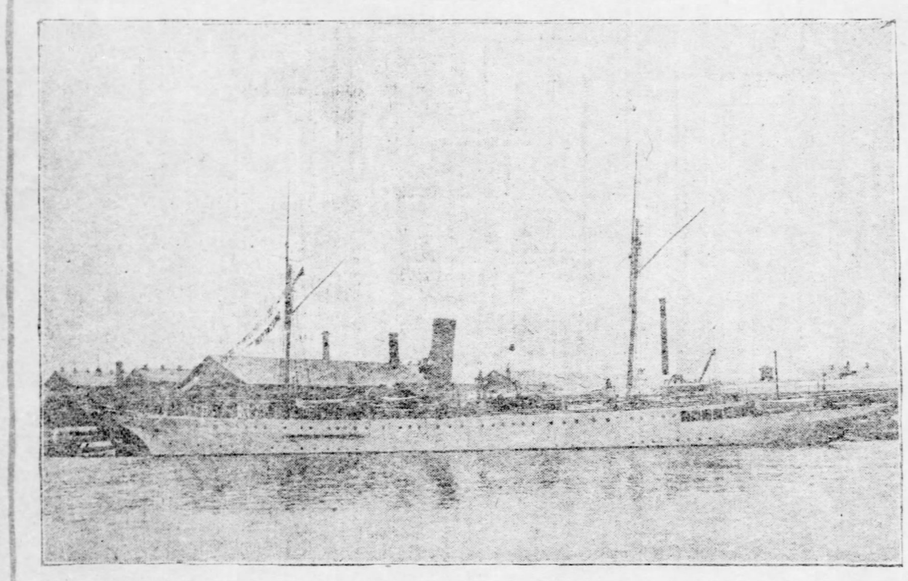
Mr. Ailing—Well, not exactly. It doesn't seem necessary just at present.

Dr. Newstyle—Ah! is it possible?

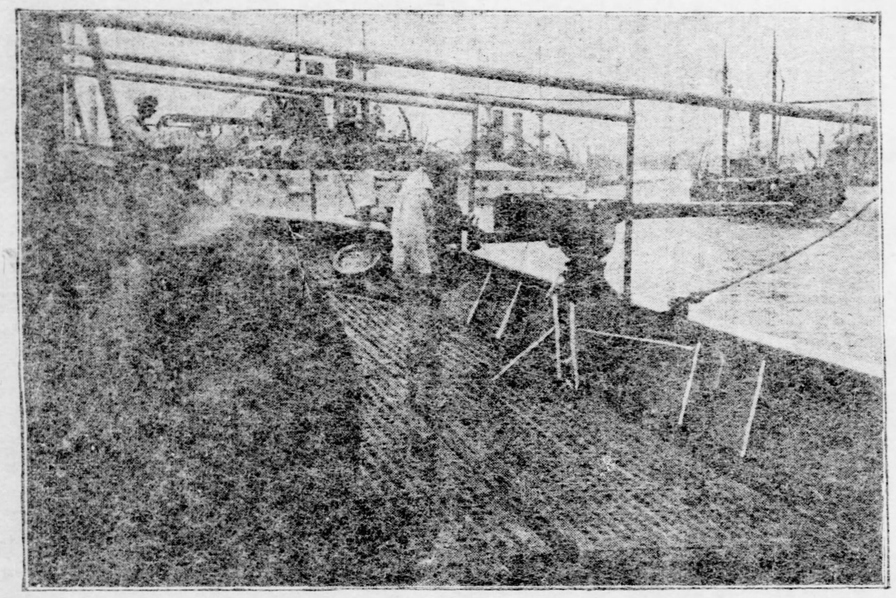
Mr. Ailing—Yes; we have a baby at our house now.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S YACHT RIVALS THOSE OF ROYALTY.

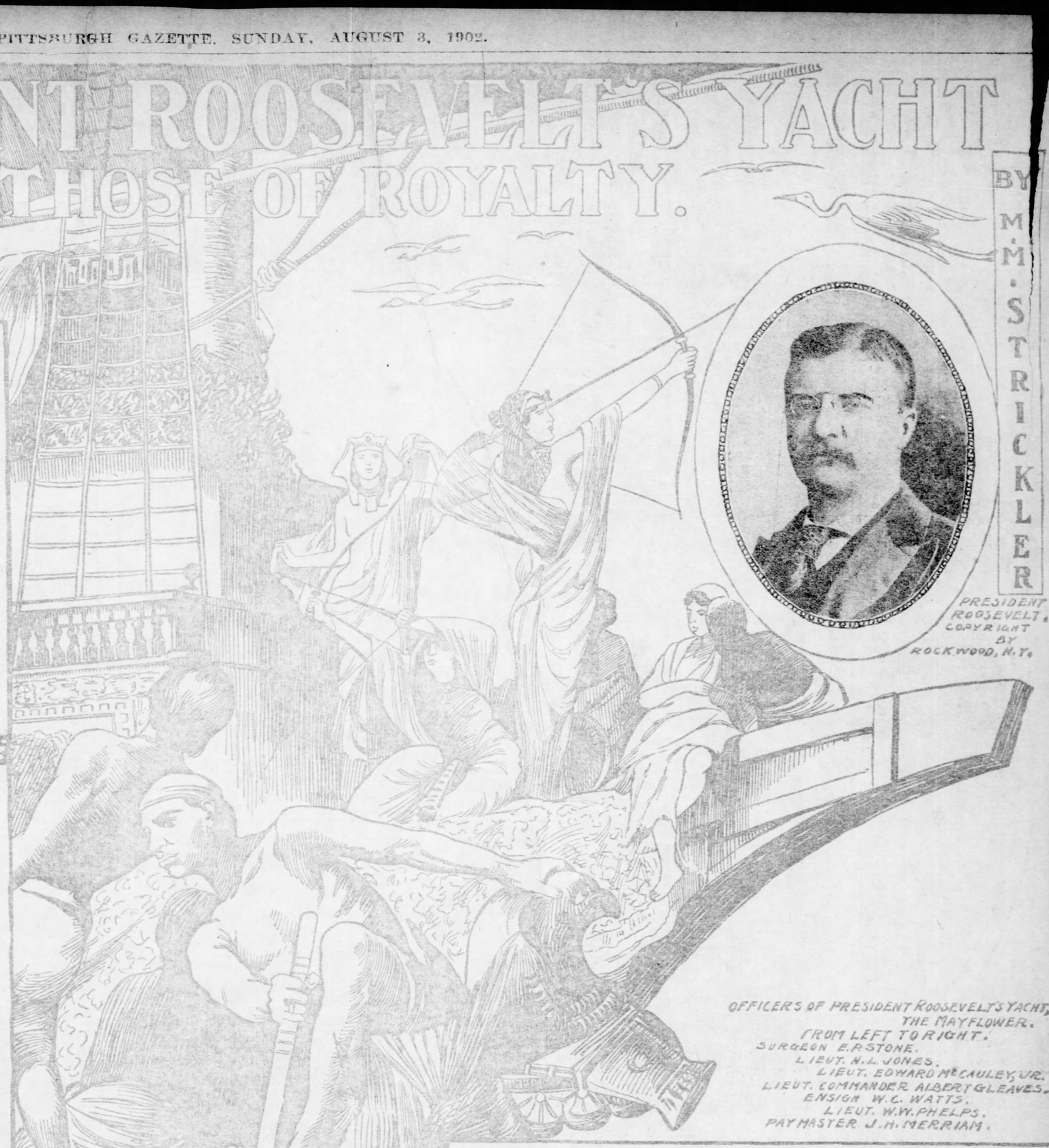
BY M. M. STRICKLER



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S YACHT, THE MAYFLOWER.

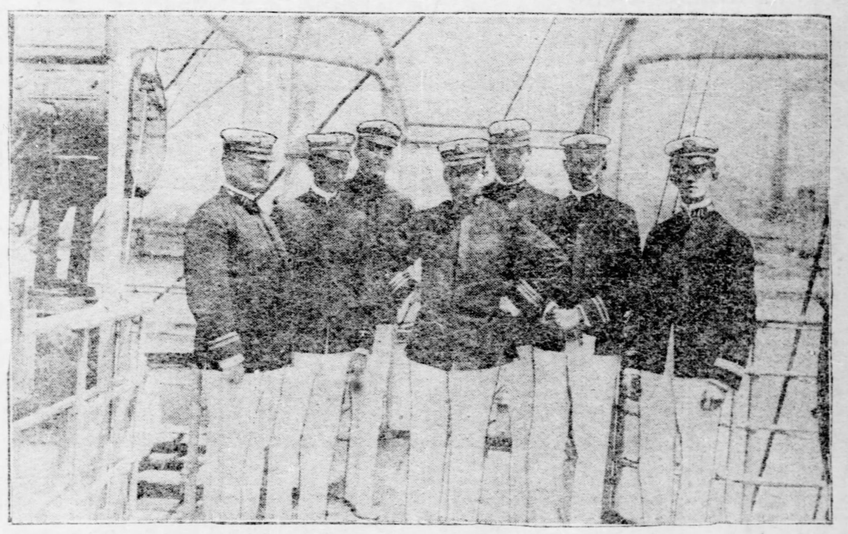


RAPID-FIRE GUNS ON THE MAYFLOWER.



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, COPYRIGHT BY ROCKWOOD, N.Y.

OFFICERS OF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S YACHT, THE MAYFLOWER.
FROM LEFT TO RIGHT.
SURGEON E.R. STONE.
LIEUT. N.L. JONES.
LIEUT. EDWARD McCAULEY, JR.
LIEUT. COMMANDER ALBERT GLEAVES.
ENSIGN W.C. WATTS.
LIEUT. W.W. PHELPS.
PAYMASTER J.H. MERRIAM.



THE MAYFLOWER

Refitted Throughout With Costly Furnishings and Elaborate Decorations, Is Transformed Into a Floating Palace.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, August 2.—No daintier, prettier vessel will float off Newport this summer than the Mayflower, which is to be the ocean home of President Roosevelt during the present yachting season.

This beautiful boat, just refitted at a cost of $50,000, has been stationed at the Brooklyn navy yard awaiting the president's pleasure. The last touch to the yacht's refurbishing was finished during the past week, and recently she was commissioned.

Preparations for the part which the Mayflower is to play in the nation's destinies have occupied nearly all the thoughts of the officers of the navy yard for more than a month past, during which time they have been occupied in refitting the boat. Now that the work is finished everyone at the yard, from the command down, feels satisfied with the result of the duty which fell to the yard.

For the first time in history the chief executive of the United States has been provided with a sailing vessel that does full duty to the nation's greatness, and that will rank with the summer cruising palace of any foreign monarch or potentate. In the minds of the president's friends this is but proper. To them the country has outgrown the simplicity of the days when President Jefferson tethered his horse in front of the White House portico.

In the four weeks given to overhauling the Mayflower has undergone almost a complete transformation. From stem to stern she has been entirely refitted and refurnished.

The Presidential Staterooms.

Naturally the chief care of those renovating the yacht has been given to the quarters which President and Mrs. Roosevelt will occupy. These quarters include six staterooms, the reception room and the library. The six staterooms, which will be the quarters of the president, are situated aloft on the main deck. The larger two of these rooms, which will be for the president and Mrs. Roosevelt respectively, have been very lavishly furnished. Much care has also been taken with the room which Miss Alice will occupy. The remainder of the apartments are for the children. In the alterations special attention has been given to the decorations of the bulkheads and to the paneling, which are covered with rich silk in many colors.

Forward on the spar deck are the state rooms of the surgeon and paymaster and the chart house, fitted in simple but expensive style.

The after portion of this deck is occupied by the smoking room. This apartment is finished in teak. The floor is of fancy woods inlaid in mosaics and waxed. Cane lounging chairs and sofas add to the comfort of this room.

On the main deck, below, is the dining saloon of the president. It is the whole width of the ship. White and gold, Louis XIV. is the style of the apartment. Delicate tracery adds to the beauty of the bulkheads, and light is admitted to the room through two large mahogany rimmed skylights. Ornamenting the forward bulkhead is a handsome Italian marble mantel, above which is a large oval mirror framed in gold.

Forward from the dining room are the captain's cabin, state room and bath room on the port side, while on the starboard side is a ward room containing quarters for the executive and other officers of the ship.

Decorated in White and Gold.

Aft from the dining room is the pretty companionway leading to the reception room of the president. Valenciennes lace painted over with a silver paint to represent steel is the material from which some of the panels along this companionway are made. The effect of this paint on the lace threads is that sounds like the tinkle of a silver bell are heard every time the lace is touched by the hand.

The white and gold effects are still carried out in the reception room. Furnishings in this room are also of white and gold, the prevailing decoration scheme. Flemish oak has been used in finishing the library, which also joins the reception room, and the book shelves are fitted into the bulkheads.

A prominent feature of the ship's arrangement is a magnificent stairway that leads down to the entrance of the president's private suite. Mahogany is the wood used in the stairway. In this private suite are two large state rooms, four smaller ones and two bath rooms. Handsome bedsteads of brass and other pretty boudoir furnishings, the finest that money can buy, equip this part of the ship.

President's Bathroom.

Just outside the room of the president, on the port side, is the chief executive's private bath. Carved from a solid block of fine marble, the tub is sufficiently large for the president to splash about to his heart's desire. White metal, heavily plated with silver, has been used in the fittings and plumbing of the bath room. Handsome flowered silk in many colors has replaced the somber linen with which the state rooms to be occupied by the president were decorated previous to the boat's renovation.

Lastly, but most important in the eyes of the epicure, in the transformation that has occurred aboard the Mayflower is the culinary department. This department has been equipped with the latest style refrigerating plant. A spacious wine room has also been added to the forward part of the vessel near the dining saloon. With this concluding item of luxury the craft has been fitted out to an extent that is probably not surpassed by any yacht afloat.

In addition to the interest which this vessel draws because she has been selected as the temporary floating home of President Roosevelt and family, the Mayflower has had a life eventful from the start.

Prior to the Spanish-American war the boat had been the property of Mrs. Ogden Goelet. She was built for the Goelet family by G. J. Thompson, a prominent shipbuilding firm on the Clyde. Her original cost was $800,000. After the death of Mr. Goelet the yacht was offered for sale, and among the wealthy prospective buyers was no less a personage than the king of the Belgians. When the war broke out, however, the government of the United States entered the bidding lists and secured the boat for $450,000 and fitted her out as a torpedo boat destroyed. Later she figured repeatedly in telegrams from the West Indies during the progress of the war.

Mayflower's Size and Speed.

In size the Mayflower is 321 feet over all, with a water line of 275 feet, and has 36.6 foot beam. The boat's chief fame, though, rests on the grace and beauty of her outlines.

The speed of the boat is above the average, and at sea she is said to be remarkably steady. Her displacement is 2,690 tons and her engines, of the triple expansion model, have an indicated horse power of 4,700 that drive her through the water by means of twin screws.

When first purchased by the government the Mayflower was taken to the Brooklyn navy yard and fitted out with a complement of 4-inch and 5-inch guns, but during her recent overhauling these heavy guns were replaced by one and six-pounders.

While Gov. Allen was in charge of affairs in Porto Rico the Mayflower served as his official yacht. Since then she has been recognized as the vessel replacing the Dolphin.

PLANTATION BIRD LEGENDS

The Cause of Brer Buzzard's Red Head.

By MARTHA YOUNG.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE negroes tell stories without number about the buzzard. He is the hero of the bird world, much as Brer Rabbit is of the animal world. Here is one of their stories about their favorite hero. I will tell it as an old darkey told it to me:

"Ever'body know his head is raw and his head is red. But how hit git so? Dat's hit now.

"Ole Brer Buzzard, he started out as light and lively as any bird you might wish to see. His head was kivered wid flourishin'—maybe rale Molly-glostered hair—fin as anybody.

He was lazy as white folks. He had no need to work. He des would shirk. Mo'n dat, he des kill hisse'f alaughin' ef he come 'crost anybody else a-workin'. But right den he had his piercin' eye, he kin see den for'r' any star kin see. Don't keer whor a cot, or pig, or dog, or horse drap dead, or be kilt Brer Buzzard he gwine to see whar it lie.

Dem days dar was des one rale ole Affiba mon in dis country. His name was Johnny Mingo. One day ole Johnny Mingo he feel like he want a taste of de fresh. He go thro de swamp wid his ax on his soulger, he hear a pig squealin'. Um-hum. Dat pig caught in a grapevine. Johnny Mingo he ain't got time to take note how dat pig is marked, whe'r' hit got too swaller forks or a hole in each ear, or whe'r' hit be marked wid under-bits. He des take note dat dat shoat gwine choke 'lessen he be kilt, and kilt quick, so Johnny Mingo he lam loose on dat pig. Lam! Blam! Lam! Blam!

Pig daid.

Johnny Mingo he fling dat pig on his back and run wid him to his house. He hide dat pig out nigh his hoose in de brushes. 'Tain't no use fer nobody fer to see dat pig. 'Tain't no use nobody git 'stressous bout dat pig daid.

He hide him close, he hide him fast, but yit Brer Buzzard find him at last. Round and round and round, way up high in dat sky Ole Brer Buzzard fly. He send down dat keen eye. He see dat pig. Down he come. You know how a Buzzard do drap—clap! like a big gun. He fold his wings tight and he drap—clap! Des 'fo' he tetch de ground he flings out his wings and tetches de ground, des as light! Dat way he done dat day. He see dat daid pig. He fold his wings. He drap—clap! Den he lit go light right by Johnny Mingo. Johnny Mingo skeered. He stand in his do, look like he don't know nothin'.

Brer Buzzard he step up, hop, flop, like he do-step he say:

John-oh! Mingo!
I smell de fresh—oh-ho!
Johnny Mingo he skeered he say:

Brer Buzzard, oh—
No, no!
Brer Buzzard he nod his fine molly-glostered head, 'twas fine, den he say:
John-oh! Mingo!
I see de fresh—oh, ho!
Johnny Mingo he mo skeered dan befo. He say:

Brer Buzzard, oh—
No, no!
Brer Buzzard he wink his eye, he say:
John-oh! Mingo!
Des gowin' me—oh!
Johnny Mingo he skeered and 'stressous, but hit can't be, and he say:
Well, fer know, now,
Des anyhow
Brer Buzzard he smack his jaws:
Um-hum.
John-oh! Mingo!
Yes, I do know.

Johnny Mingo he take up his ax, gwine grind dat ax fer fer cut de pig half in two 'case when yer are find out den yer gotter 'vide out. He say:
Brer Buzzard, you is got de fac's.
Come now and he'p grind de ax.

Brer Buzzard he des laugh at dat. He no worker. He ala's a shirker. He don't work no mo'n white folks does work. He laugh: Haw! Haw! Caw! Caw! He say:
Ho! Ho! Ho!
John-oh! Mingo!
I got de fac's.
And you grind yo' own ax!

Dat what Johnny Mingo gotter do. He set to do hit. When you git find out den yer gotter ride out.

Ole Johnny Mingo he begin to grind. He grind, and he grind, and he grind. Hit mighty hard to hold de ax, and turn de stone, and po' de water also. But Johnny Mingo he done it.

While he doin' hit Ole Brer Buzzard he hop round, and he laugh, and he laugh. Ever' minute he choose. Dis my half! Dis my half. Den he laugh and he laugh. He done choose mo'n three-thirds 'n dat pig now, and Johnny Mingo yet a-grindin' dat ax. D'rectly de ax blade sharp's a razor. Johnny Mingo lean hit blade up 'gainst a log, and 'low he'll arguefy wid Brer Buzzard 'bout which half er dat hog.

Dey arguefy bad. Ole Brer Buzzard he git mad.

Ole Johnny Mingo set in his do' he say he r'ally don't know.

Ole Brer Buzzard he step back and fo front de do'.

He laugh and laugh and take ener' half and still mo'.

He say he can't work, and Johnny Mingo can't shirk.

He say he know de fac's and now Johnny Mingo done grind de ax—and so—

Dor!

Brer Buzzard he done step—hop, flop—into a rattan vine. De furl of hit trip him up. His head fell 'crost dat sharp ax blade—when—what he do? Dor wa'n't nothin' fer him to do, fer time, but ter pick up dat scalp lock and hop off wid hit.

Dat Buzzard ain't had a lock er molly-glostered hair since, him ner none er his fellos.

How many legends about this great bird it would be hard to tell. There are stories about why he is lame, and why he eats meat and why he has no nest—and all the rest. Enough to fill a book as wide as his wings are.

(Copyrigh, 1902, Robert Howard Russell.)

Two Weeks' Summer Vacation.

Dust breathed in on railroad..	1 lb. 4 oz.
Average number of hours' sleep per night	4
Number of miles danced	40
Cost of one six-inch trout	$8
Number of square meals	0
Fly bites	98
Other bites	980
Swore at bed	14 times.
Cream tasted	None.
Hotel bill	$80
Tips	$20
Total number of shirtwaists examined	28
At a distance	20
Near to	7
Very close to	4
Squeezed	2
Golf balls lost	21
One engagement ring (total loss)	$90
Number of weeks recuperating	5

—Tom Masson in Smart Set.

Honesty is the first essential to success in business—but a good many business men apparently don't think so.

POUNDS ARE BULLETS IN ENTERTAINING DUEL

William Waldorf Astor and the Duchess of Marlborough Each Trying to Cut the Biggest Dash.

LONDON, July 26.—Aristocratic circles on the Upper Thames are much stirred up over a competition that is now on between William Waldorf Astor and his fair compatriot, the duchess of Malborough, both of whom are now up the river, to see which can cut the biggest dash as an entertainer. At present the advantage is with Mr. Astor, the magnificence of whose arrangements for the entertainment of his distinguished guests at Cliveden, his home on the Thames, are the envy of all the ultra smart people now clustered along the fashionable reaches of the stream.

Rumor says the duchess of Marlborough and Mr. Astor had each determined to outshine the other by the brilliancy of their coronation entertainments. As soon as the ceremony was postponed Mr. Astor carried the aristocratic company which he had gathered about him in Carlton house terrace, among them the crown prince and princess of Roumania, off to Cliveden. The duchess of Marlborough also betook herself and her guests to the Thames-side and the social duel began.

It is said that some time before the date set for the coronation Mr. Astor put aside a huge sum to spend on coronation festivities and that, in spite of their abandonment, he has declared that every penny of the money must be spent on what he calls "unrehearsed entertainment." Besides surrounding his friends at Cliveden with every purchasable luxury, Mr. Astor has spent money like water in chartering a whole fleet of crack steam launches—the property, mostly, of rich noblemen—to convey them about the river, having, in fact, almost established a corner in this costly variety of craft.

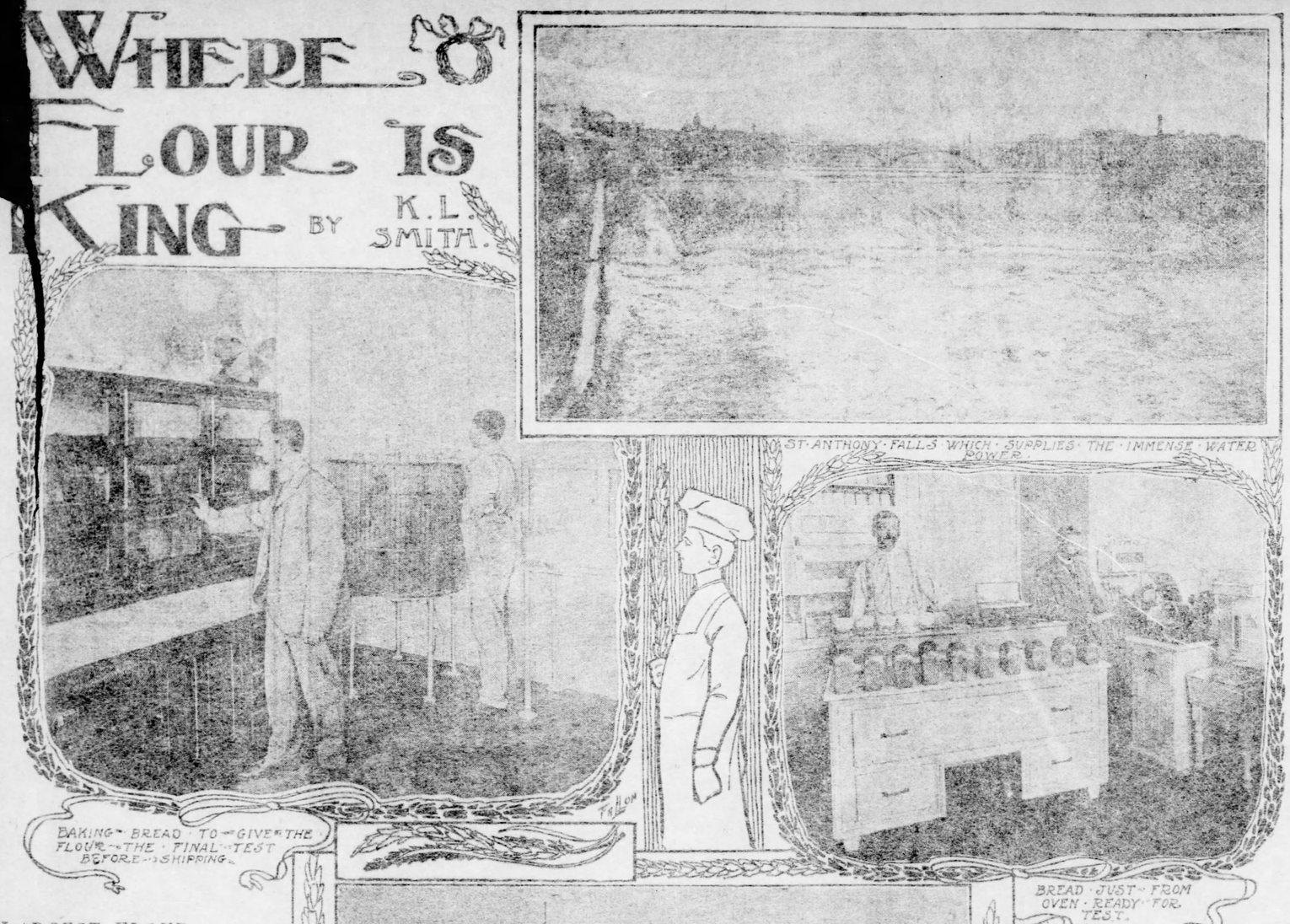
The duchess of Marlborough has been doing things grandly, too, but her efforts are completely eclipsed by those of Mr. Astor. The general opinion among authorities on the coast of Thames entertaining is that Mr. Astor is spending £100 for every sovereign laid out by her grace.

A Vortex.

The rotation of a waterspout at the surface of the sea has been estimated at 35 miles an hour, or nearly six miles a minute.

WHERE FLOUR IS KING

BY K. L. SMITH.

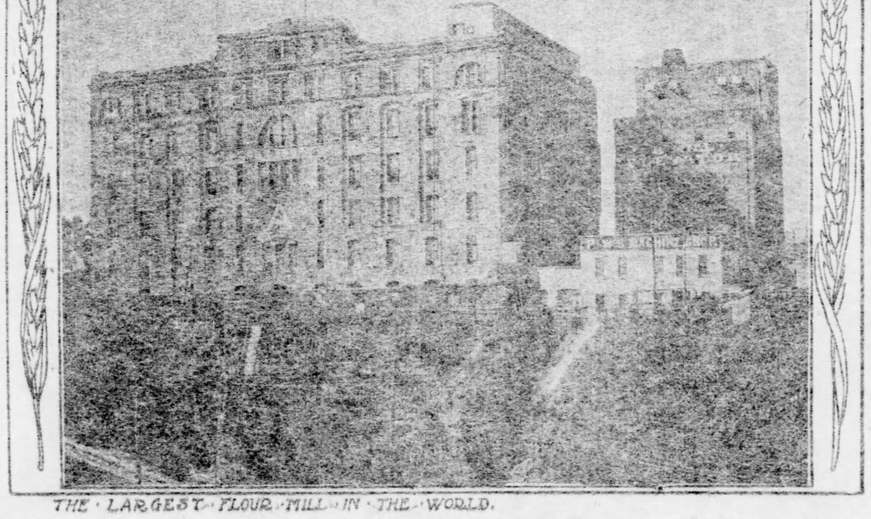


LARGEST FLOUR MILLING DISTRICT IN THE WORLD

Queer Little Bakeries Where Producers Test the Quality of the Brand—The Red River Valley Hard Wheat Monopoly.

IMAGINE five, six, a dozen huge, monster buildings within whose cavernous insides a constant grinding and crunching is taking place. Imagine hundreds of cars side-tracked near these ceaseless eaters from which grain is dumped daily into mouths formed in the shape of immense scoops which stand yawning to receive it, and you will get some idea of the largest flour milling section in the world. Mills whose products are shipped to every known spot on the civilized globe. American, too; that is the best of it.

It is well known that the Red River valley of the north produces a rare quality of wheat. A visit to this region reveals a marvelous state of affairs. Acre after acre is owned and sown in wheat by men who have become wealthy in the process. These immense ranches are presided over by men who are capitalists. They spend their summers with their families in a delightful summer residence erected on the grounds and winter in luxurious style in New York. They employ scores of farmers who sow the waving grain, and when it is cut it is stored in private elevators waiting for shipment to the huge mills, which will grind it into powder. These are ideal farms, but they are not the poor man's. They are managed by capitalists and they reap them rich returns. It is the claim of the growers of this wheat that owing to climatic conditions it contains a larger percent of gluten, phosphates and strength-giving qualities. Hence it is the best, not because it looks so, but because of its health-giving characteristics.


THE LARGEST FLOUR MILL IN THE WORLD.

Unloading the Cars.

To most housekeepers flour is flour, and those who buy their bread know still less what they are eating. For this reason to note the journey of the grain through the various processes to the sack of flour is interesting. When the wheat which has been loaded on the trains reaches the mills often there are scores of cars waiting to be unloaded. Do not imagine they are unloaded by a man with a shovel. Such primitive methods belong to the dark ages of flour-making. An automatic unloader worked by machinery unloads the cars and the wheat, middling and finally the flour are elevated and conveyed in all directions, the requisite weight of flour dropping from spouts into appropriate sacks and barrels placed in position to receive their share.

First in the process of preparation the grain goes into separators, where all foreign matters such as grass seed, cockle, oats, etc., are removed. The wheat is then considered screened and is ready for the scourers, where the fuzz and dirt are removed by attrition, and when the wheat shows signs of dirt it is washed also. When the wheat is perfectly cleaned it is tempered. In other words the cuticle of grain is toughened by steaming, so the bran can be kept from disintegration.

One would think that after this scouring and cleansing the flour could be ground and years ago when the grain was rubbed between stones this would have been done, but today these millers, many of whom have worked 30 or more years in the business, believe that before the wheat is ground it must be tested. Right here is one of the most interesting processes to the outsider for small quantities of the wheat are mixed with water into little pats, much as children make mud pies. These are put on glass plates and allowed to dry to ascertain how much gluten there is in the wheat, for thereby the strength of the flour is known. Gluten is the life of flour and the more gluten there is the more water it will absorb and the more bread it will make pound to pound.

Goes Through 150 Processes.

If the wheat has stood this test successfully it is sent to the roller mills to get crushed and then ensue so many processes in which breakers, sieves and purifiers take a prominent part that one wonders there is any wheat left at the finish. To cap all, dust and dirt are caught in a series of flannel tubes and the flour is ready for shipment. Incredible as it may seem, fully 150 processes are undergone by the wheat before it comes out as a sack of flour.

Now we have the commercial flour and samples of this flour are at once sent to the experimental and testing department where they are put in glass jars numbered to correspond with the number of the milling. This is done so that if any complaint is rendered after the barrels have left the mill a sample of the flour which has been found defective can be compared with the original in the bottle on the laboratory shelf. Sometimes flour gets wet in cars or is affected by climatic conditions and if these are noted the miller knows just where the trouble occurred and can try to avoid it next time.

Not yet, however, can the flour leave the mill. Who would guess that these mills have a fully equipped kitchen where bread is made daily? A visit to this kitchen would do any housewife's heart good. In a room whose walls and floor are spotless and where electric or gas ovens all a prominent position, the cleanest of cooks bake bread daily. All of the ingredients are carefully weighed and mixed for these cooks will tell you that one reason the average housekeeper does not always succeed is because she guesses at quantities.

Each barrel supplies one loaf and each loaf is mixed separately in a little jar which holds just the requisite quantity of dough. The heat of the ovens is measured by a thermometer, in the gas stoves, each of which is just large enough for one loaf, a constant revolution of the bread insures an even bake, and the electric ovens are warmed alike, top and bottom. Of course the loaves come out with little variation; that they differ at all is not because the heat or quantity was wrong but because the flour was not exactly the same and it was to find out this that the baking took place.

Testing the Bread.

When the loaves are done they are measured with a tape line and cut in two. At exactly 3 o'clock in the afternoon the head millers file into the kitchen to examine the bread made from their flour. No man knows which is the product of his particular mill, and to see them take the bread, hold it to the light to detect color, punch it to note the texture, and whether the air cells are large or small is a curious sight. Then the final vote is given as to which is the best loaf of bread and the chemist who presided at the functional knows just which loaf belongs to which miller registers in a book how the loaves have passed. In this way we get our mysterious XXXX more or less, which brands barrels and sacks of flour. All are interested in the result of the baking, for in this way the brand of the wheat is determined.

What becomes of these loaves of bread? The poor people in town are glad to get them, and some have come for years for their daily loaf. The day I visited the bakery a little boy with a large sack big enough to hold a bushel of potatoes came and deposited in its cavernous depths a loaf of bread to take home. Sometimes the millers take the bread themselves, for it is always of fine quality. Often 60 loaves of bread are baked a day in this testing room, where the walls are painted in white enamel, the water fixtures are porcelain, and the sheet iron stoves and pans shine brightly.

These are modern up-to-date methods of making flour. Altogether the processes of the largest milling district in the world are wonderful. China, Japan—the whole world eats this flour, and it is an American industry we have just cause to be proud of.

A NATIONAL FLOWER

Ten Years of Work to Give One to America.

By CHARLES GILBERT.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THERE is again a movement on foot to give America a national flower, and as before, the movement starts in the Hub. Ordinarily in a presidential campaign there are only two candidates who stand any show of winning, no matter how many may be in the field, but in the contest over the selection of a national flower there are a score of candidates, and at present it cannot be said any one stands a better chance of election than the other. When a president is to be elected the question is usually settled within a very few months after nomination, but something more than a decade has elapsed since the choice of a flower to embolime the Union, and candidates for that honor were named. In fact, as far back as 1880 the talk began. An effort was made then through the schools and in other ways to secure a general expression of opinion in favor of one flower, but the matter was by no means definitely settled, although the Golden Rod secured a plurality of votes cast.

One of the early movements in that direction which occasioned widespread interest also originated in Boston. This scheme consisted in the sending out of little pamphlets suggesting the arbutus and golden rod as competitors for the place of honor and requesting an expression of choice from the people. That the subject is of perennial interest is shown by the attention which has been given it by the different organizations from time to time in the past 10 years, as well as by the fact that articles frequently appear in the newspapers and magazines advocating some particular flower.

Many to Choose From.

Among the many flowers which have been suggested as appropriate for the national emblem are the golden rod, columbine, rose, violet, daisy, pansy, arbutus, anemome and more lately the sunflower, tobacco and Indian paint brush. All of these have enthusiastic supporters and many arguments have been advanced in favor of each. In behalf of the solidago or golden rod, it has been argued that it is a plant which abounds in this country, and nowhere else in the world thrives so luxuriantly or is so widely distributed. About 80 species are native to the United States, and of these 42 can be found in the northeastern states. In early autumn its bright flower heads of golden yellow gleam in every field and meadow, fringe every country highway and make glad the waste places everywhere. The golden rod, growing as it does so freely everywhere throughout the land, is typical of the liberty and freedom which the American people enjoy. It is a beautiful, conspicuous flower and one which would certainly form a very pretty emblem. Then besides, its friends say, "ours is more truly the land of gold than any other beneath the skies, the land where gold is mined, coined, earned and freely expended; the land of golden sunshine, hours, opportunities and dreams." The chief argument against it is the fact it blossoms so late in the year that it is not available for decorative purposes when most wanted. The generic name is from a Latin word and which signifies "to make whole," and refers to the healing properties sometimes attributed to the genus.

Cambridge Wants Columbine.

The aquilegia or columbine has a great many friends and they are so enthusiastic in its behalf that a Columbine association has been formed at Cambridge, Mass., and the idea of having the flower as the national emblem has met with the approval of many representative people, including artists, writers, horticulturists and botanists in various parts of the country.

The merits of the columbine for the honor sought are many and suggestive. In the first place its name comes from the same root as Columbia. Its other name, aquilegia, is another form of the word for eagle, and was given because its petals end in very like the talons of the American bird of freedom.

Its petals are five in number, which, it has been pointed out, correspond to the five points in the star of the United States ensign. These points are grouped around a central shaft, which might be compared to the dependency of the states upon the national government. The petals also suggest the liberty cap by their peculiar form.

It is indigenous to the North American continent and grows wild in every state in the Union. There are in the United States nine species, two varieties and a number of introduced species.

For use in floral decorations, it is argued the columbine is particularly well suited, as there is a wonderful variety of colors; brilliant red, pure white, exquisite cerulean blue, occurring among the strictly American sorts, and besides these national colors there are pale and golden yellow, orange, scarlet and purple. The wild forms are for the most part in bloom by Memorial Day and have not all disappeared by July 4.

England Has the Rose.

No reasonable objection could be raised to the adoption of the rose as a national flower if it were not for the fact that it is commonly thought of in the connection with England. Many have favored it for our national flower, as we have a number of wild species which are exquisite and strong pleas have been made for the sweetbrier.

As to the violet we have many native species, and perhaps no flower is more popular with the masses, but it is not peculiar to this country. Prophets and warriors, as well as poets, have favored the violet; Mahomet preferred it to all other flowers, and it was chosen by the Bonapartes as their emblem. The common white daisy, which is generally thought of as a very modest and unassuming plant, but which in reality belongs to a highly distinguished family, and is technically known as chrysanthemum, has been earnestly advocated by some as the floral emblem of the Union, but there are reasons why it is declared ineligible. One reason is that the plant is not a native of this country, but was brought from the old world by the early colonists, and another is that it is not in favor with farmers, as it is considered hurtful to pasture land.

The pansy has a host of admirers and friends, and there is no gainsaying the fact that it is a beautiful flower, but it is a cultivated plant, a native of England, and consequently this country has no special right to it.

The trailing arbutus or mayflower has a strong hold on the hearts of the people, and good arguments are brought forward by those who would like to have it designated as our national flower. In a note prefacing his poem, "The Mayflowers," Whittier says:

The Trailing Arbutus.

The trailing arbutus or mayflower grows abundantly in the vicinity of Plymouth, and was the first flower to greet the pilgrims after their fearful winter.

The arbutus, therefore, is not only lovely and widespread, but also historic, all of which are strong points, but there is the objection that it is in bloom only a short time and positively refuses to stand transplanting, so it cannot be cultivated.

The anemone has its friends, but no very vigorous campaign has been conducted in its behalf. There are several species which are natives of this country and they bloom at different times during the spring and summer.

The sunflower is a plant of striking appearance and there are 22 species in this country, but while a fairly sound argument can be made in favor of its being selected as our national emblem, an objection is found in the fact that Central and South American countries have a prior right to it in this respect. Like the Lotus of the East, it is equally a sacred and artistic emblem, figuring in the symbolism of Mexico and Peru.

In colonial days the tobacco flower was frequently used as an emblem, but it is doubtful if the idea of adopting it as such now would meet with general approval. The flower of the tobacco plant is modest and pleasing to the eye and the plant itself is one of the greatest wealth producers. It is a native only to our soil and many traditions cling around it.

Only a short time ago a writer argued in favor of the Indian paint brush as the national flower. This is a plant which thrives in marshy soil, averages about one foot in height and has bright green leaves and flowers of intense red or scarlet.

The mountain laurel, magnolia, tulip tree and cotton plant have also been mentioned, but the argument is made that the flower which is chosen as the national emblem should grow wild over the greater portion of the United States.

Why Not a National Flower?

It has often been asked by many why America should have a national flower. Why not? England has her rose, Ireland the shamrock, Scotland the thistle, Wales the leek, Canada the maple leaf, Germany the cornflower or Kaiserblume, France the lily, Switzerland the edelweiss, New South Wales her native tulip, Nova Scotia the trailing arbutus, and Japan the chrysanthemum. As the motto of the United States is "E Pluribus Unum," one formed of many, many persons argue it would be appropriate if we are to have a national emblem to have it in the form of a bouquet or wreath.

Many of our states have adopted state flowers and a bouquet formed of these would make an ideal emblem. By special acts of legislature different states have adopted floral emblems, as follows: Iowa, wild rose; Maine, pine cone and tassel; Michigan, apple blossom; Montana, bitterroot; Nebraska, golden rod; Oregon, grape; Vermont, red clover; Colorado, white and blue columbine; Oklahoma, mistletoe; Utah, sego lily.

Other states have flowers which have been selected by vote of the school children as state emblems, or are for other reasons popularly recognized. They are as follows: California, poppy; Idaho, syringa; Kansas, sunflower; Minnesota, moccasin flower; Nevada, sage brush; Washington, rhododendron; Georgia, Cherokee rose; New York, golden rod.

To do the right thing and not to offend these different states by omission it would seem best to present fair Columbia with a shower bouquet composed of the different state flowers, or crown her with a garland in which they are entwined.

Mr. Gladstone's Catch.

"How many members of this house," asked Mr. Gladstone once in the course of a debate on electoral qualifications, "can divide £1,830 17s 9p by £2 13s 8d?"

"Six hundred and fifty-eight," shouted one member.

"The thing cannot be done!" exclaimed another.

A roar of laughter greeted this last remark. But it was true, nevertheless. You cannot multiply or divide money by money. You may repeat a smaller sum of money as any times as it is contained in a larger sum of money, but that is a very different thing. If you repeat five shillings as often as there are hairs in a horse's tail, you do not multiply five shillings by a horse's tail. Perhaps you did not know this before. Never mind; you need not be ashamed of your ignorance, for it was shared, as has been demonstrated, by the entire house of commons (bar one member), including the then chancellor of the exchequer.

VACATION SCHOOLS AND SUMMER PLAYGROUNDS

Where Girls Make Baskets and Boys Learn to Cook.

By ELIZABETH BUETTLER.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE children's summer playgrounds of Pittsburgh and Allegheny were started six years ago, by the educational department of the Civic club. The work became so great that all the women's clubs of Pittsburgh and vicinity were asked to join in this good work. Each club heartily approved, and all united in one with Miss Beulah Kennard chairman of the joint committee.

These playgrounds have met with great success in a short time. The first year there were four, then seven, and now twelve are in active service.

The central board of education has aided the cause by an appropriation of $2,500. There are also many private donations. This season the following playgrounds have been opened: The Springfield, Forbes, Duquesne, High school, Soho, Fortieth street, Sylvan avenue, Ralston, Riverside, Monongahela, also one at the Third ward, Fifth ward and Ninth ward, Allegheny.

In these schools about 4,000 children from the 1-month-old baby to girls and boys of 15 years enjoy the morning hours in useful pleasure.

These children are not all very poor. Some are only poor for the want of sunshine and a little space to play in.

Others do not know how to play, and stand around, not knowing what to do with themselves when they have time for enjoyment. In the playgrounds they are taught healthy outdoor games.

Babies Sleep Peacefully.

Wee, little tots lie snugly asleep in the playground hammock while the "little mothers" learn to make doll dresses.

In each yard there are too sand boxes, filled with sand and furnished with buckets, wooden shovels, etc. Here children a little older find enjoyment the whole morning. In the Woods Run district one youngster built a miniature Riverside penitentiary of sand. Another, Oakwood park, with its hills, lakes, and winding paths, while one of a more serious strain took pleasure in making a grave yard, complete with tombstones and graves.

In this way children of all ages are kept off the street and from under the wheels of cars and wagons. While their busy mothers work at home.

Children from 10 years to 15 years of age are taught just such things as will interest them, without books.

There is no effort made to pursue the formal studies that are taught during the 10 months of the regular school year.

The main subjects for the boys and girls in turn are basketry, sewing, color, music, cardboard, nature study, stories, cooking and manual training.

Basketry was new to every one, and both boys and girls found it fascinating. Baskets, little, big, all kinds and shapes are made. This work cultivates their hands in dexterity, the eye in shaping the basket and the taste in combining colors, designing new shapes and styles.

Sewing is the most popular with most of the girls; a few liked cooking better.

Some wanted to sew all the time, and what a variety of work was done! Stitches, all kinds, little, big, clean and dirty, basting, even and uneven, running, back stitching, overcasting, hemming, gathering, darning, cutting patterns, etc.

For the dolls the children make table furnishings, napkins, tablecloth, silence-covers and centerpiece. Bed and bedroom furnishings for dolls and full-size. Besides sheets, pillow and bolster cases there were even mattress protectors, hemstitched towels and bureau scarfs. To say nothing of garments of all kinds, some for dolls, and others for their little baby brothers.

Girls and Boys Learn to Cook.

Cooking came next in interest for the girls, and the boys joined with all their hearts. Here they learn the secrets of a good camper. To camp out is their highest ambition. In the first lessons they are taught the use of water, to make tea and coffee, and the use of stale bread, from which can be made milk toast and French toast. Then follows cooking potatoes, and all vegetables that come in their reach. Soups, without meat. Fruits, eggs, cheese, meat and fish—the savory dishes that delight the young chef. With a knowledge of baking powder they can make biscuit and ginger bread. "Bread-making" also comes in the course as well as candy, fudge, and peanut brittle. The nature study has for its object to inspire a love for nature and cultivate the children's powers of observation. They are given talks on botany, the tree, root, stem, leaves, fruit and seeds. Talks on nature's plan for storing food. Talks on zoology, birds, etc. Insects, wild flowers of this vicinity. To some the daisy was the same as the buttercup, and there was little difference between the clover-blossom and the wild rose. Literature is introduced in connection with the study. Thaxter's "Sand Piper," "The Birds of Killingworth," etc.; "Flower Myths," "The Goldenrod," etc.

The story-telling sometimes relates to the nature study as well as to history. Here much good is done, not only in the stories, but by directing their taste for after life. The yellow-back dime novel is exchanged for a Carnegie library book. Members of the Carnegie library schools visit the vacation schools each week to tell the children stories and direct their reading. Among the stories we find: "The Captivity of Richard Cour de Lion," "How Horatius Kept the Bridge," "Vision of Sir Launfal," "Myths and Fairy Tales," "Daphne and Apollo," "Timothy Shoes," "How the Robin Came," etc.

Color work is a favorite study. Many long for the hour to handle paint brushes. By the nature study the children learn to know objects, and under the direction of the art teachers they paint them from nature. Fruit, vegetables, birds, insects and flowers. Original designs for book covers and sketching in Schenley park.

Wood Carving Popularized.

Several boys possessed such ability and talent that wood carving came in as an afterthought.

In the manual training department we find bench work, iron work, knife work, mechanical drawing and Venetian iron work. The boys are so interested that they are willing and anxious to work in season and out of season. As a result one boy thinks he will become a draughtsman. He has bought a fine set of instruments and is studying in earnest.

Music and singing also forms part of the morning exercises. The children like this work, and the teachers find them anxious to learn. They want something to do, and are sorry when the five weeks are ended. One morning spent at the playground would be enough to convince the most sceptical that the children fully appreciate their opportunities.

When the playgrounds were first started, at the beginning of the season, the children were taken for a day to one of the parks, provided with a lunch and many good things. But as many dropped off after this excursion and were not seen again, it was thought better to reserve this treat until the close of the season.

Each year the playground has done wonders for the health of the children. Puny babies kept out in the open air each day improved rapidly.

Before each season begins the teachers go over the entire course. They often meet to talk over their work. They work hard for the good of these poor children and do everything in their power to make them happy and useful.

GENEALOGY AND HERALDRY

Specially Compiled for The Pittsburgh Gazette by William Armstrong Crozier.

Rules to be observed by contributors to this department:

1. Give full name and address, writing only on one side of the paper.
2. Queries of general historical interest will be published and as far as possible answered in these columns.
3. All communications requiring a reply must have stamps enclosed, one for each question.
4. Address all communications to William Armstrong Crozier, Genealogist, No. 1602 Wilton ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

Order of the Garter.

In a previous article I spoke of the antiquity of the various orders of knighthood. In England the highest and most honorable order is that of the Garter, which comprises the sovereign and 25 companions, styled Knights of the Garter, and for their regulation and governance, a body of statutes was ordained by the founder, to which have been since added two other bodies of statutes, one established by Henry V., the other by Henry VIII. The principal officers of the order are five in number.

Prelate of the Garter.

The prelate is the first and premier officer; his office is as ancient as the institution, and is of great honor, but there is neither salary nor pecuniary fee attached. Apartments are allotted in Windsor Castle, on the north side, called Winchester Tower, and as often as the prelate goes there, he is allowed court livery for himself and servants, according to the degree of an earl.

By his oath, he is to be present at all chapters whereunto he is summoned, to report all things truly, to take the scrutiny faithfully and present it to the sovereign, to keep the secret councils of the order, to promote and maintain the honor of it. He takes place in parliament, ex-officio, next to the bishop of Durham.

By a warrant under signet of the order, dated February 19, 13, Charles II., the prelate had assigned him for his livery of the order, one robe of purple velvet, containing 18 yards, and 10 yards of white taffety for lining, as also the arms of St. George within the garter, having laces, buttons, tassels, etc., of purple silk and Venice gold. He is to wear this robe yearly on the vigil and day of St. George, whether it be in parliament or any other solemn occasion or festival whatever. The privileges attached to the prelate are, that his place in all proceedings and ceremonies of the order is on the right hand of the chancellor, and his arms are impaled with those of his see, surrounded with the garter. When he is not invested with his robe, he wears an escutcheon of the arms of St. George, but not encircled with pearls and stones.

Chancellor of the Garter.

The chancellor has custody of the great seal of the order, and takes place and precedence in all ceremonies and sessions next the prelate; in all assemblies he ranks after the knights and privy councillors, and before the chancellor of the exchequer. He has apartments in Windsor Castle in the lower ward, called chancellor's tower.

The Chancellor's badge of distinction is a medal of gold, enameled with a red rose, within a garter of blue enamel.

Registrar of the Garter.

The registrar was one of the three officers constituted at the first institution of the order. His mantle is crimson satin, lined with tafeta, and an escutcheon of St. George's arms embroidered on the left shoulder but not encircled with a garter, having tassels the same as the prelate and chancellor. He has apartments in the castle of Windsor; on his breast is a red book of the order with this device, two pens in saltire within the garter.

Garter.

The fourth officer of the order is garter, instituted by Henry V., and is the principal officer within the College of Arms and chief of the heralds. The services enjoined him, relating to the order, were, in preceding times, performed by the Windsor herald of arms, an officer created by King Edward III. His robe is the same as the registrar; he wears pendant to a gold chain a medal enameled with the sovereign's arms, impaled with the cross of St. George, surrounded with the garter and crowned with an imperial crown.

Black Rod.

The fifth officer is the black rod, instituted by the founder, he is to be knighted and for the honor of the order he is appointed the chief usher in the kingdom. His mantle is the same as the registrar and garter. It was ordained that he or his deputy should carry a black rod (whence the title) before the sovereign at the feast of St. George, within the castle of Windsor and at other solemnities and chapters of the order; on the top of the rod there is set a lion of England. There is a house in Windsor castle granted to this officer by letters patent during life.

The habit and ensigns of the order consist of a surcoat, garter, mantle, hood, george, collar, cap and feathers; the first four were assigned by the founder, Edward III., the others by Henry VIII. The motto on the garter and star is: "Honi soit qui mal y pense." The garter is of blue velvet bordered with gold.

Johnston Pedigree.

I.

Robert Johnston of Shippensburg, Pa., born in Castle Derg, Ireland, died in Servia, N. J., about 1778, came to America in 1769 and served as surgeon in the Revolutionary army for three years.

II.

John Johnston of Pittsburgh, Pa., born in Castle Derg, Ireland, June 16, 1765, died in Pittsburgh May 4, 1827, postmaster of that city from 1804-22. Married 1787, Mary, daughter of Samuel Reed, a soldier in the Revolutionary army.

III.

Samuel R. Johnston of Pittsburgh, Pa., born there July 26, 1797, died September 17, 1854, printer and publisher, treasurer of Allegheny county and treasurer of the city of Pittsburgh for several terms; married June 3, 1824, Mary, daughter of Andrew Nelson, a descendant of the Nelsons of County Dublin.

IV.

William Graham Johnston of Pittsburgh, Pa., born August 22, 1828, president of the Duquesne National bank, of the Citizens Insurance Company, and of the Pittsburgh Steel Casting Company, married August 17, 1852, Sarah M. Stewart, whose father was born in the North of Ireland and settled in America in 1804, and had six children:

Valeria M.,
Elizabeth S.,
Sarah Neil,
Mary Reed,
Paul,
Stewart.

Arms.

Quarterly, argent and sable, three fleur-de-lis, counter-charged.

Northumberland County.

Nicholas Long, John Sample, John Loss, Michael Walizer, George Davis, Dewalt Lynn, Peter Egner, Peter Bucklew, Elizabeth Weitzel, Mary Gray, Elizabeth Schmick, Deborah Grant, Sarah Scott, George Kump, John Schoop, Joseph Richardson, George Hummel, Frederick Hummel, Elizabeth Harman, Mary Campbell.

Indiana County.

Alexander Campbell, James Kelly, Zebulon Doty, Mott Wilkinson, James Kane, John Montgomery, Joseph Moorehead, James Huston, Benjamin Williams, John Ferguson, George Bowers, Henry Kifer, Cornelius Hutcheson, John Ewing, Sr., Isaac Akerright, James R. Hill, John Jamieson, William McHenry, John Leasure, John Brady, Isaiah Vanhorn, Thomas Neil, James Ewing, James Shields, William White, Job Pearce.

Answers to Correspondents.

W. L., Pittsburgh—The revolutionary pensioners from Allegheny county appeared in the Gazette April 20. They are too long for insertion here. You will doubtless be allowed to consult the files at the office.

C. L. O., Canada—The book you mention professes to give the pedigrees of Americans of royal descent, but the statements contained therein are in most cases very undesirable and absolutely devoid of proof; it is simply a catch-penny affair gotten up to tickle the vanity of Americans who are not satisfied unless they can infuse a little blue blood into their family tree. I think you would be throwing your money away to purchase a copy of the book.

A. W., Pittsburgh—The Pollard genealogy can be obtained from Frank L. Pollard, East Orange, N. J. The price is not given.

Miss T. F., Allegheny—The arms for Kempson of Staffordshire are: Or, three bars vert, in chief as many mullets az. Crest, A demi lion saure gorged with a collar or, charged with three mullets of the first.

G. I. W.—I do not know where you could obtain a copy of the book, it has been out of print for many years. You might write some of the New York second-hand book dealers.

If some of the liars of Pompeii of 79 were alive today they would swear that the eruption of Pelee was nothing to compare with that of Vesuvius.

AT THE DAY'S END.

All day among the anxious crowd I pressed,
All day I strove and bartered with the best,
All day my feet were busy in the mart—
Have I not earned my little hour of rest?

Oh, my beloved, the shelter of your heart!
Oh, my beloved, the quiet of your breast!

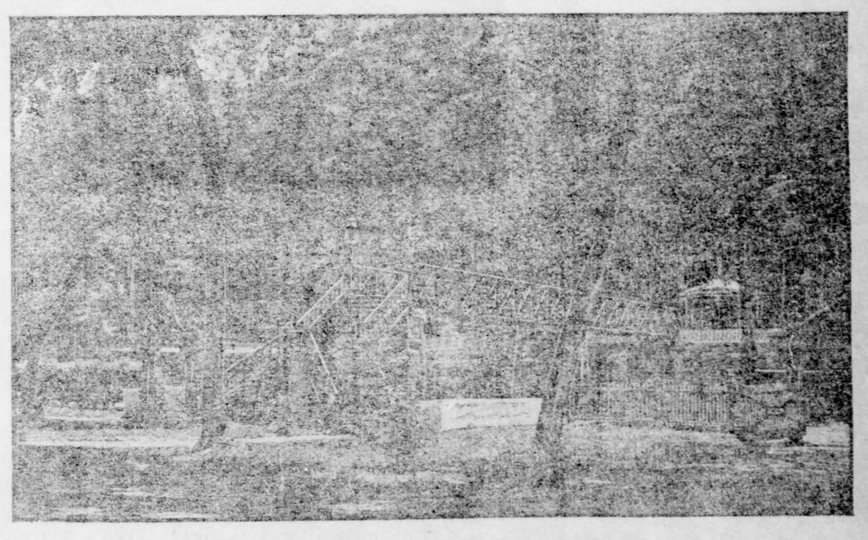
Ere the morn broke toil called us to arise;
When the noon fell she drove us tyrant-wise;
Slow in the twilight died her loud alarms—
Pain would I turn me where the silence lies.

Oh, my beloved, the comfort of your arms!
Oh, my beloved, the healing of your eyes!

As footworn travelers a little space
Kneel in the shadow of some holy place,
Too wearied to lament or to rejoice,
So in your love receive me of your grace.

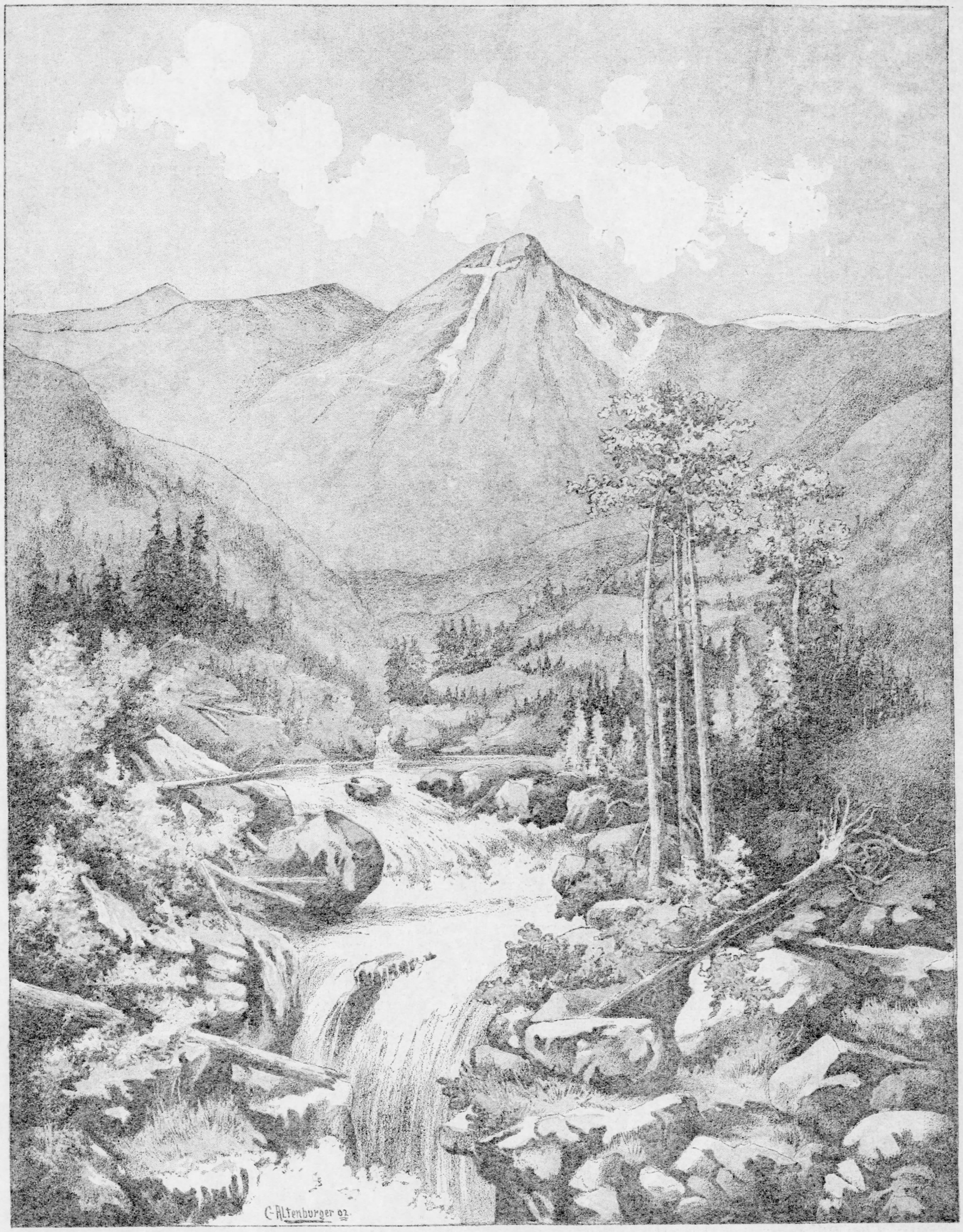
Oh, my beloved, the soothing of your voice!
Oh, my beloved, the pity of your face!

—McCrea Pickering in Smart Set.



The Walk to the Spring and the Old Pavilion, at Bedford Springs.

MOUNT OF THE HOLY CROSS, COLORADO.



MOSLEM PILGRIMS CROWDING MECCA

Crazy Preachments of the Mullahs Swallowed by Their Ignorant Followers.

DIRT AND HOLINESS ENVIRON THE CITY

It Has Thirty-Five Mosques and Only Two Baths—Prophet Forbade Wine, but the Best of It Comes from the Mosques.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

MECCA, July 24.—Mecca, thanks to the number of mullas congregated there, is a wonderful place to bring one to one's senses. Every 10 or every 20 pilgrims have their own mulla. The mullas rule supreme; their words are commands; they exact from their flocks an obedience as unquestioning in temporal affairs as they do in spiritual matters, regulating the daily round of the pilgrims in the smallest particulars and exercising their authoritative functions in season and out.

The generality of traders and nearly all of the peasants in the east are illiterate, and their mullas the most ignorant and hypocritical in the world. I talked to priests of every sect of the Mohammedan faith and found them to be all of a piece. One of them assured me that the prophet lived and was created from the beginning of the world, that he broke the moon into two parts, that he ascended, in the flash, into the seventh heaven and returned to earth with such inconceivable speed that the door-knocker of his house was still sounding with the effect of his sudden flight. Another bade me believe that the koran was brought down from heaven by the Archangel Gabriel, that Mohammed knew the science "of the first and the last," that the world rests on the horns of an ox which has the body of a fish and is shifted year by year from one horn to the other, that Ali at the battle of Kharibar wounded the back of this ox-fish with his two-edged sword Zolfeghar, and that it remains unhealed to this day. Since the ox-fish is said to be at the very bottom of the earth, the feat must be accounted a remarkable one.

Beliefs of the Mullas.

Some of the priests believe this nonsense, others merely pretend to believe it, but all of them combine in filling the heads of the people with their inane traditions, assuring them that the coming of the Twelfth Imam, the Mohammedan Messiah, will be heralded by a melodious donkey, whose dulcet braying will lead the world out of the path of truth and virtue—a backsliding which will constrain the Imam to put the people to the sword, turning the whole universe into a sea of blood.

Their knowledge of sciences is nil, and their opposition to the study of them is unshaken by the progress of the west. I asked a mulla how a Mohammedan would regulate his prayers and fasts in Norway, where it is day for the most part of the summer, and night for the most part of the winter. "What do you mean by that?" he cried, his eyes blazing angrily. "Are you a Kafir? Don't you know the sun shines equally on the inhabitants of the earth? There is neither east nor west, neither south nor north, for a believer. True, the Kafirs may get less sun than we do, but the sun rises every morning and sets every evning for all that. May I be the sacrifice of his light. God has given to the world a day half light, half darkness."

A peculiar thing was told me about the mullas, which I could hardly believe. Most of them wear a brownish mark on their foreheads, apparently made by the round piece of clay, whereon they bow their heads when they prostrate themselves in prayer. Their followers, beholding this token of piety, cry out: "He is an angel of a mulla; he prays four hours every night!" They little think that the marks may be made artificially.

The miracles attributed to these "downy" customers by their credulous flocks are legion. One of the devout declared with whole-hearted sincerity that his master's shoes were laid at his feet by a couple of angels whenever he had occasion to leave the room. His mule, also, was saddled and bridled by heavenly scyces, and led abroad by the selfsame hands. The women of his congregation were wont to preserve the water wherein he had washed his hands as a charm against the evil eye. I raised a sceptical eyebrow, whereon the devout follower of the miracle-monger cried out: "I am not joking. Look at the master's forehead. It is black with prostrations. I wish I were in his place."

Mullas' Course of Instruction.

The course of instruction followed by the mullas is extremely simple, but the time devoted to it is very long. The ordinary priests must spend some 25 years in making the Arabic grammar, the Koran, the elements of rhetoric and logic, the traditions of the saints, the religious laws of the prophet, and the prescribed ceremonies for the solemnization of marriage and burial, and so forth.

They begin the course of initiation when they are about 10 years old, and are ready, at the age of 35, to join their senior colleagues and to gather together a flock of souls. The more hypocritical they are the greater will be the number of their followers.

The majority of the pilgrims with whom I talked knew nothing of the progress of the world. They still believe that Islam is the guiding star of the universe, that the only languages worth knowing are Arabic and Persian, that the sword of the faith will be drawn to uproot the unbelievers, whose blood shall one day incarnadine the seas. The priests ended their sermons with the words: "May the Kafirs, cursed be they, be put to the edge of the sword of Islam, and may they be consumed in the fire of the lowest hell!"

The poor traders are very economical in the east, depriving themselves and their families of the barest necessaries of life to defray the expenses of a pilgrimage of Mecca. A man who lives on a few cents a day will give $10 or $20 to his priest, wholly ignorant of the fact that his hard-earned savings are spent in purchasing the best luxuries money can buy.

Mecca is situated in a stony plain at the foot of three barren mountains, which would scare the pilgrim at sight were he not aware of the sanctity of them. To the south of the city the mountains of Hela and Sur rear their ragged crests, and both of them have caves which have become historical. The devout visit the cave of Hela in memory of Mohammed's meditations in it, while the cave in Sur is famous because Mohammed took refuge there on his flight from Mecca to Medina. The mountain of Nur, in the north, is held in special veneration as being the place where the prophet first became aware of his mission, from which fact, indeed, it has taken its name of Light. The fourth mountain, situated in the east of the town, is called Abu-Ghobais, and commands the best view of the town, with all its white buildings, its flashing domes, its shooting minarets, its colonnades of marble, granite and porphyry, and the canvas city of the pilgrims.

Over to the north, on the Mountain of Light, crowds of pilgrims, in their winding-sheets of humility, prostrated themselves in prayer, crying out the while in a weird, far-flung chorus, "O Mohammed, may I be the sacrifice of the dust of thy sacred mountain. May peace be on thee and on thy family." Whereupon they fell a-weeping and beat their breasts with all their might.

The Dirtiest City in Islam.

The holy city of the faith is called by many names. Some call it "the Mother of Purity," "the Citadel of Arabs," "the Holy Mosque." Others speak of it as "the Mother of Compassion," "the Supreme Sanctity," "the Guardian Angel of Ajem." The devout never utters the word Mecca without adding to it some adjective of praise, such as "the blessed," "the exalted," "the great," "the highly esteemed," and so on. The town itself is about two miles in length and one mile in breadth.

The dirtier the pilgrim keeps himself the more respected he is as a pious Moslem. Consequently Mecca, being as it is the most sacred city of the faith, is literally the filthiest in Islam. The most important streets measure about 10 yards in width; the rest are mere lanes, wonderfully and picturesquely crooked, and some six feet wide. The streets were crowded with tents, camels, mules, asses, horses, pariah dogs and a motley crowd of pilgrims, unspeakably disheveled and unwashed; while the lanes were absolutely filled with every kind of offal and refuse.

The fact is Mecca, that lies in a hollow, would be a regular cesspool were it not for the pariah dogs—lean, snarling brutes of a bright yellowish color—that serve the purpose of scavengers, and the fierce, dry, Arabian sun that is the sole sanitary inspector in the country. The din the dogs make at night is indescribable. A pack of jackals would be quiet in comparison.

Through the narrowest lanes must pass the lordly sheriff and his suite, the sunbaked Sheyikhs on horseback, rosary in hand, the ladies of the harem sitting astride of mules led by their servants, the peasant pilgrims on foot, and every kind of beast of burden heavily laden with water-skins and provisions. Accidents are consequently of hourly occurrence in the press of the throng.

On one occasion a woman, hermetically sealed in her chudar, fell off the mule she bestrode, and I (somewhat too gallant on that occasion), fearing that she would be trodden to death, rushed forward, picked her up and set her safely on the mule again. This timely assistance was held to be an unpardonable offense by my shrieking co-religionists, and I had to make myself scarce, taking care to give my word of honor that I would do penance for touching the woman by sacrificing a couple of sheep.

A Fluctuating Population.

The normal population of Mecca, including foreigners—Indians, Egyptians and Syrians—amounts to some 50,000 souls, but the houses, of which there are about 7,500, will accommodate, in the days of the pilgrimage, at least 140,000 pilgrims, who herd together like sheep, half a dozen sleeping in the same room.

There are as many as 35 mosques, from the minarets of which one hears every noon and every sunset the muezzin calling the devout to prayer. All of them are simply packed during the daily services, thousands of people congregate every day hours before the service begins, so as to obtain good seats. Most of these mosques are richly endowed, partly through the bequests of wealthy Mohammedans of the past and partly through the donations of the well-to-do pilgrims who visit the Holy City every year.

The keepers of the mosques—the most corpulent men I ever saw—are eunuchs, since their presence is necessary when the women come to worship. These eunuchs are fond of good eating, and charity, judging from their personal appearances, would appear to go down well with them. Of course, they are not supposed to drink, but it is said that the taste of mastik, a vicious spirit, is not unknown to them, and, though it be far from my intention to believe the rumor, I was told by a rigid abstainer that the oldest wines come from the innermost tabernacles of the head priests of Mecca.

Only Two Baths.

I forgot to say that the Holy City can boast of three forts, built on a raised ridge commanding the city, and provided with a battery of modern quick-firing guns, which salute the incoming Mahmals, and are let off on days of festival. There are also a couple of barracks garrisoned by two regiments, each 800 strong. The ordinary soldiers have a shabby appearance, whereas the officers, in their bright uniforms of the French cut, stand out in smart contrast to the pilgrims in their white sheets.

There are about 10 truly oriental caravanserais at Mecca, where the pilgrims who have no tents take up their abode, the courtyards giving accommodation to their beasts of burden. I was told also that there are two baths in the town, but I could not pluck up the courage to venture into either of them. Of the three tekyes, or open-air theaters, that of the Egyptians is by far the finest, and stands opposite one of the gates of the harem.

In the Shiah word, these tekyes (spacious courtyards with open boxes all around, and a raised platform or stage in the middle), are used to represent to the people the sufferings borne by Hussein, the grandson of the Prophet by Ali and Fatima, on the plain of Kerbela, at the hands of Shemre and Muavieh. During the first 10 days of the month of Muharram, when Hussein sustained defeat after defeat, and on the last received his fatal blow, the tekyes are draped in mourning.

Here women scream and beat their breasts as they listen to the dramatic story, and men scratch their foreheads. Some of these performances, especially those in Teheran, Isfahan and Shiraz are, even from a European standpoint, well worth seeing, and so I believe are the religious plays given in Mecca, but these I had not an opportunity of witnessing.

DROVE FIRST CAMEL CARA[VAN]

L. P. Redwine Tried to Laun[ch] Ship of the Desert on the [Mo]jave Waste in 1853.

By ARTHUR J. BURDICK.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

IMPERIAL, CAL., July 26.—Pioneers, like poets, are born. The west owes its development to the born pioneer, men who, like Daniel Boone of Kentucky, sickened at the approach of civilization and pressed onward to new and unknown localities, blazing the way for a great civilization to follow.

One of these advance agents of progress, L. P. Redwine of Imperial, has just closed his earthly career at Phoenix, Ariz. He was a man with a history and a most interesting one. His adventures on the plains and in the deserts would fill a volume and would make entrancing reading.

Much of Mr. Redwine's life was spent in the great deserts of the west, and this region of mystery, so terrifying to most men, seemed to possess for him a peculiar charm, so that he left, a little more than a year ago, a comfortable home in Phoenix, Ariz., to take part in establishing the pioneer city of Imperial in the Colorado desert, California's most formidable Sahara.

Ten years after the Pathfinder, Gen. John C. Fremont, crossed the desert and traversed the golden state, and four years after Marshall had thrilled the world by his discovery of gold, Jefferson Davis, secretary of state under President Pierce, consigned to Mr. Redwine a lot of camels to be used in transporting supplies to government posts located in arid regions. The camels were delivered to Mr. Redwine at Los Angeles, and one of his first assignments was the transporting of supplies to soldiers stationed at Fort Mojave at the eastern confines of the great Mojave desert. This was in 1853.

Then, as now, a tribe of Indians dwelt in this forbiding waste, but unlike the present time they were hostile to whites and unprotected parties fared poorly at their hands. Redwine had completed the greater part of his journey to the fort, when his caravan wound around a clump of foothills and came unexpectedly upon an encampment of the redskins. It is doubtful which party was most surprised, the Indians at sight of the strange cavalcade, or the whites at witnessing the frantic efforts of the Indians to put space between themselves and the approaching caravan. The sight of the camels was too much for them. It was the most complete rout in the history of the frontier.

A little later, when the caravan reached the fort there was another surprise. The horses and mules corraled near the fort proved as timorous as the Indians, and a general stampede ensued. The corral was broken down and it took the soldiers several days to gather up the scattered flock. The camels forthwith became objects of hatred.

As a means of transportation the camels were a success. The heat and drought and sands of the desert were as naught to them, and they throve on hardship that would have proved fatal to horses or mules. But this approach to a military post was a signal for a stampede of the horses and mules, and the camels were marked for destruction. Every now and then, as opportunity afforded, the soldiers shot the beasts till their numbers were so reduced that there were not enough for a desert caravan. Then the remnant of the flock was turned loose in the desert to live or die as might happen. True to instinct the liberated animals sought an oasis and there, for a time, they multiplied in numbers. Then hunters began hunting them for sport, and, so far as known, they are now extinct.

"Dear Mr. Hicks," she wrote, "I am very sorry that what you ask I cannot grant. I cannot become your wife. Yours sincerely, Ethel Barrows." Then she added: "P. S.—On second thought, dear George, I think I will marry you. Do come up tonight and see your own true Ethel."